



KING OF GODS

BOOK 08

Fast Food Restaurant

EPUB CREATION BY LISA HAYES

King of Gods

(主宰之王)

by

Fast Food Restaurant

(快餐店)

Synopsis

Talent is not all.

When a youth merges with an eye of the Ancient Gods, his life is changed forever.

Watch as he fights numerous sects, factions and clans.

Watch as he destroys all in his path.

Watch as he dominates the entire realm!

Acknowledgement

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Chapter 701 - Testing

Compared to the other legendary ships of the Pirate Sacred Land, the ghost ship was small. The only satisfactory thing about it was its speed.

The size of the enemy's metallic ships were enormous, and they had powerful charging force. Before they even arrived, the waves were already shaking the ghost ship.

"Our ship probably won't be able to withstand their charge," the child Demigod said in a low voice.

Zhao Feng then spoke to the skeletal Division Leader, "Leave the other ships and attack from long range."

Whoosh!

The ghost ship instantly flew through the air in an attempt to avoid the shockwaves from the clash of the two Domain-level Kings.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

The ships below started to clash, and the pirates started to fight.

"Zhao Feng, I'm relying on you. I'll hold the Metallic Turtle King back," the golden-haired male messaged while fighting above.

"Okay," Zhao Feng nodded his head.

The reason the golden-haired male dared to fight with the Metallic Turtle King was because he had Zhao Feng, a new Pirate King, on his side, and the Metallic Turtle King didn't seem to know.

Sou!

The ghost ship was extremely agile as it descended from the air and unleashed the Ghost Corpse Cursed Array, which attacked the Metallic Turtle King from the other direction. The Ghost Corpse Cursed Array formed countless tentacles made of dark smoke as it

attacked.

“Arghhh!”

When any normal pirate touched the ghost-corpse smoke, they would turn into a puddle of blood, and their essence and soul would be absorbed by the Ghost Corpse Cursed Array. The Ghost Corpse Cursed Array would then become stronger as it devoured the blood and essence of these pirates.

After absorbing such a large amount of meat from the Ancient Dream Realm, the ghost-corpses’ potential had increased dramatically.

“Golden Emperor’s Fist!” the child Demigod used his three-year-old body to launch an attack on some pirates. Those below the Void God Realm didn’t have the ability to fight back at all against the child Demigod.

“Kill~~~!” the skeletal Division Leader was like a reaper of blood and flesh. No one was able to stop it.

Although the ghost ship wasn’t very big, it was extremely agile, and all the pirates were scared.

Two half-step Kings led a group of experts and tried to charge into the ghost ship to kill the array handler, but none of them survived. Instead, they became food for the Ghost Corpse Cursed Array.

The situation below made the expression of the Metallic Turtle King change, and his eyebrows locked together. He had heard that a new Pirate King had joined the Cold Moon King, but his Divine Sense didn’t find any other Void God Realm King in the enemies’ ships.

“Lightning Wings Wind Flash!”

A beam of light flashed across the sky.

So fast! the expression of the Metallic Turtle King changed. In the

blink of an eye, the owner of the wings had arrived.

“Scarlet Destruction Whirlwind!”

Zhao Feng summoned a Scarlet Destruction Whirlwind as he charged into the Metallic Turtle King’s spatial domain, which was a metallic zone of darkness.

Ding! Ding! Peng! Peng!

All the attacks that entered the Metallic Turtle King’s spatial domain seemed to be stopped by a giant metal wall.

Boom!

Under the burning whirlwind, the Metallic Turtle King’s figure was forced back dozens of meters as sparks flew from his armor.

“What powerful defense. As expected of someone named the Metallic Turtle King,” Zhao Feng couldn’t help but be stunned. The Scarlet Destruction Whirlwind he created was able to severely injure normal Kings, but it did nothing to the Metallic Turtle King.

“Golden Ring Domain!” countless golden rings started to appear around the golden-haired male and formed a spatial domain. These golden rings were extremely eye-catching as they continuously rotated, creating sparks that flew everywhere as they clashed against the Metallic Turtle King’s domain.

Let me try my Illusion Maze Domain, Zhao Feng thought. The Metallic Turtle King’s defense was extremely strong, so he could act as a whetstone for Zhao Feng.

Weng~~

Zhao Feng’s King Intent suddenly moved, and a dreamy and misty illusionary city seemed to merge into the sky. As it was a Soul Dao domain, the domain of the other two Kings didn’t really affect Zhao Feng’s Illusion Maze Domain.

“Hmm?” the Metallic Turtle King’s heart shook, and he felt as if he was in a maze full of mist. He was unable to see the golden-

haired male's or Zhao Feng's attacks – the Illusion Maze Domain had blocked his senses.

“It's a rare Soul Dao Domain,” the golden-haired male was slightly surprised, but he didn't relent his attacks.

“Restrict!” the golden-haired male's spatial domain released dazzling golden rings along with arcs of lightning that trapped the Metallic Turtle King. Under normal situations where the two spatial domains clashed against each other, it was hard for him to trap the Metallic Turtle King, but now it could with Zhao Feng's help.

Shua!

Zhao Feng quickly put away the Illusion Maze Domain and condensed a Scarlet Destruction Blade in his hand, which released a scorching aura as it slashed toward the head of the Metallic Turtle King.

Boom!

The Metallic Turtle King screamed as a faint gash was left on his helmet, and the burning effect of the Scarlet Destruction Wind Lightning started to erode into his body. At the same time, the golden-haired male circulated the golden rings, which started to spin around the Metallic Turtle King like sharp blades.

The Metallic Turtle King was instantly put on the defensive, and Zhao Feng only used his domain for a breath or two before putting it away.

“Break!” the Metallic Turtle King roared as his metallic domain released countless metal walls that pushed away the restrictions of the golden-haired male.

Zhao Feng's Wings of Wind and Lightning flapped as he dodged the counterattack of the spatial domain. The golden-haired male was pushed back, and he didn't understand why Zhao Feng didn't continue using the Illusion Maze Domain.

Zhao Feng silently formed another Scarlet Destruction Whirlwind, but this time, there was a wisp of undying and immortal God Tribulation Lightning in the middle.

“Go,” the whirlwind entered the flaws of the Metallic Turtle King after he used his spatial domain, and it perfectly dove straight in. The Metallic Turtle King let out a breath after escaping the restrictions, and he didn’t put the Scarlet Destruction Whirlwind in his eyes.

Bam!

The Scarlet Destruction Whirlwind had a different aura than before.

“What-!?” the Metallic Turtle King’s metallic domain started to shatter, and the aura of Destruction eroded his body. At this moment, the Metallic Turtle King’s face was as white as paper, and his eyes looked at Zhao Feng in disbelief. Blood leaked from his mouth, and the golden-haired male also paused.

Zhao Feng’s attack just now had critically injured the Metallic Turtle King by entering through his flaw. The Metallic Turtle King’s defense was amongst the top of the Eighteen Corners Pirate Kings, and even a Domain-level King working together with three normal Kings couldn’t severely injure him.

The golden-haired male didn’t know that the actual reason why Zhao Feng could severely injure the Metallic Turtle King in one blow wasn’t because the attack entered his flaw, but because of the God Tribulation Lightning. Just a wisp of it increased Zhao Feng’s powers to an entirely new level.

“Not bad,” Zhao Feng nodded his head. He tried out the Illusion Maze Domain and the power of the God Tribulation Lightning against the Metallic Turtle King.

If he had continued using the Illusion Maze Domain for a while longer, the Metallic Turtle King would’ve probably died already,

and the power of the God Tribulation Lightning was even more shocking. If it weren't for the fact that the Metallic Turtle King specialized in defense, he would've died just now.

“Zhe zhe, Metallic Turtle King, a day like this can happen even to you?” the golden-haired male didn't think too much about it. He used his spatial domain to keep on attacking the Metallic Turtle King. Zhao Feng also used his Wings of Wind and Lightning and unleashed attacks toward the Metallic Turtle King.

The Metallic Turtle King gave the order to retreat. As he retreated, the Metallic Turtle King was extremely wary of Zhao Feng's attacks and focused on defending against him. However, after his tests, Zhao Feng didn't use the power of the God Tribulation Lightning or the Illusion Maze Domain.

Pa!

Zhao Feng used the Wings of Wind and Lightning to chase the Metallic Turtle King closely.

“Scarlet Destruction Wind Lightning!” Zhao Feng sent out a fist that formed a layer of wind and lightning in the air. The lightning hummed and the wind roared.

“What!? He created the outline of a second domain?” both the golden-haired male and the Metallic Turtle King were shocked. Zhao Feng already had a perfect Dao Soul Domain, and now his attacks contained the outline of a Wind Lightning Domain?

The Wind Lightning Domain is just a blurry domain that can only increase my battle-power by 10%, Zhao Feng murmured in his heart. Currently, he wanted to sharpen his Wind Lightning Domain by using it on the Metallic Turtle King.

“If I combine my spatial domains, normal Domain-level Kings probably won't be my match,” Zhao Feng was extremely excited, but right now, he had only just created the outlines of the Wind Lightning Domain. Since he didn't have an already-existing

technique to base the domain on, it was a bit harder for him, and he would probably need a couple more months, but that was already incredible for normal Kings.

One had to know that the soul, Intent, enlightenment, and understanding of Space of normal Kings were all factors that could result in a bottleneck lasting several hundred years.

“Run!” the Metallic Turtle King glanced at Zhao Feng deeply before giving the order. He could tell that Zhao Feng was only using him as a whetstone.

“This Zhao Feng is still holding back,” the golden-haired male’s eyebrows locked together, and he was slightly unhappy during the pursuit. If Zhao Feng was a bit more serious, they could possibly kill the Metallic Turtle King.

The two continued chasing, and they caused the Metallic Turtle King to scream. During their chase, Zhao Feng tried using his Wind Lightning techniques in order to create his Wind Lightning Domain through actual combat.

At the moment, the fight below was also one-sided. The ghost ship was slaying everyone in its path and devouring the essence of many pirates.

“Great! Some of the ghost-corpses have reached the middle-stage Small Origin Core Realm,” the skeletal Division Leader was excited as it watched the growth of the ghost-corpses.

The battle was already decided, and the child Demigod was able to recover some of his bloodline power.

Right as the golden-haired male and Zhao Feng were chasing the Metallic Turtle King:

“Sirs, the situation isn’t good! The Cold Moon King has met the Dark Dragon King and was ambushed!” a green light quickly flew over.

“Dark Dragon King!” the expression of the golden-haired male

changed, and he didn't bother with chasing the Metallic Turtle King anymore.

The Metallic Turtle King was severely injured, and he wouldn't be able to recover his full battle-power within a short amount of time, so he didn't pose much of a threat anymore.

Zhao Feng looked slightly regretful as the Metallic Turtle King ran away. Although Zhao Feng hadn't gone all-out, he wanted to slowly grind down the Metallic Turtle King and then kill him with the Sky Locking Bow at the critical moment.

“Zhao Feng, we're going to help the Cold Moon King. Please be more serious in the coming battle,” the golden-haired male's voice was filled with solemnness and a hint of begging.

Chapter 702 - Slaying Kings Continuously

“Zhao Feng, we’re going to help the Cold Moon King. Please be more serious in the coming battle.”

What the golden-haired male said made Zhao Feng nod his head awkwardly. In the fight just now, he was merely testing out his skills and figuring out how to use his spatial domain and his God Lightning Tribulation Intent instead of focusing on actually killing the opponent, otherwise their combined force had a 70-80% chance of slaying the Metallic Turtle King.

“Let’s go rescue the Cold Moon King,” the golden-haired male turned into a streak of golden light and flew toward her location.

Shua!

A pair of Wings of Wind and Lightning fluttered behind Zhao Feng’s back, and he instantly caught up with the golden-haired male.

“Zhao Feng, you’re faster. Go rescue the Cold Moon King first,” the golden-haired male said urgently. Although he smiled and acted confident around the Cold Moon King, he loved her from the bottom of his heart, and he knew that Zhao Feng’s Wind Lightning Inheritance gave him speed greater than his own.

“Okay,” Zhao Feng glanced deeply toward the golden-haired male with respect. Because of his sincerity and slight begging, Zhao Feng wouldn’t disappoint the golden-haired male. Although Zhao Feng had only just joined the Cold Moon King’s forces, he would give her the support she needed.

“Lightning Wings Wind Flash!”

An arc of lightning flashed across the limitless ocean, easily surpassing the golden-haired male.

So fast!

The golden-haired male was overjoyed. Even though he was a Domain-level King, Zhao Feng's speed was way faster than his.

"Zhao Feng, it's up to you...." the golden-haired male looked at the beam of light that was travelling further and further away.

Dozens of thousands of miles away, where ships of different sizes were fighting on the limitless ocean:

"Cold Moon King, let's see how much longer you can last," a dominating and poisonous voice resounded across Heaven and Earth as Magnificent Powers clashed.

In the air above the limitless ocean, the Cold Moon King's perfect figure sent out cold sword-beams like moonlight, forming ice-cold whirlwinds. The whirlwind of swords and blades covered everything within ten miles, ripping everything into shreds while blocking the enemy's attacks at the same time.

A bulky and muscular male in dark armor held a halberd and slashed out brilliant arcs. Every time the halberd moved, dark domain-level flames erupted like volcanoes.

"The Dark Dragon King is unparalleled. He shall conquer the Eighteen Corners!" cheers came from the pirates below.

The Dark Dragon King's bloodline and body were unusual, and he used his halberd to suppress others by force.

"Cold Moon chick, obediently become the Dark Dragon King's mistress," an elder in gray-robos waved a scarlet-golden whip and created countless shadow-images of dragons and snakes that swept toward the Cold Moon King's figure.

This elder was a Domain-level King, and although his battle-power wasn't as great as the Cold Moon King's or the Dark Dragon King's, his scarlet-golden whip was extremely deadly, and he had a lot of experience in a support role.

The Cold Moon King specialized in speed, swords, and blades. However, her speed was greatly restricted by the elder in gray

clothes, and the Dark Dragon King had strong power. He also had a powerful bloodline inheritance that allowed him to dominate people with overwhelming force. The Cold Moon King would be at a big disadvantage if she had to keep clashing with the Dark Dragon King head-on.

“Hehe, Dark Dragon King, don’t worry, the Cold Moon King won’t be able to last very long. She’s been hit by my Soft Poisonous God Odor, which affects the soul. Even Peak-tier Kings will fall for it if they aren’t prepared against it,” the elder in gray clothes laughed, and he couldn’t help but gulp as he looked at the Cold Moon King’s perfect body.

“What’s going on, my body...?” sweat started to appear on the Cold Moon King’s forehead, and she felt a numbing sensation wash over her body.

“Bastard!” she roared. She managed to suppress the Soft Poisonous God Odor, but she spent quite a bit of energy to do so. In just the time it took to make tea, her breathing rate had increased.

“Cold Moon King!” the middle-aged long-bearded man below was full of worry.

“Hehe... your opponent is me,” a charming purple-robed older lady in a revealing outfit appeared. Her cultivation had reached the middle-stage of the Void God Realm, and the outline of a spatial domain appeared around her.

The middle-aged long-bearded man gritted his teeth. It was extremely troublesome for him to fight against the purple-robed female. He was always on the defensive, so he couldn’t help the Cold Moon King.

“Long Beard, you should just give up. The Cold Moon King’s been hit by the Soft Poisonous God Odor and will be captured alive by the Dark Dragon King within the time it takes to make tea. Hehe... all the Pirate Kings have been looking forward to the Cold Moon

King's beauty," the purple-robed female used words to create more pressure, and flames seemed to pour out from the middle-aged long-bearded man.

I'll wait till reinforcements arrive, so even if I lose, there will still be hope, Long Beard thought.

"Reinforcements?" the female in purple seemed to know what he was thinking and started to snicker, "The Metallic Turtle King isn't easy to defeat. Even if your reinforcements arrive, it'll be too late."

Metallic Turtle King! the expression of the middle-aged long-bearded man changed dramatically. He didn't expect the Metallic Turtle King to have joined the Dark Dragon King.

The battle continued, and the Cold Moon King's forces started to become disadvantaged. Putting aside the Void God Realm Kings, even their ships weren't as strong as the Dark Dragon King's.

The Dark Dragon King had planned for a long time, and he brought out a lot of troops.

Ding! Ding! Peng!

The Cold Moon King waved her blade and sword as her perfect body flashed across the limitless ocean, but her movement was heavily restricted by the elder in gray clothes.

Even worse was that the Soft Poisonous God Odor increased her consumption of energy, and she wasn't as agile or as fast as before. If it weren't for that, she could at least escape if she wasn't a match for them, but now the only way to escape was to wait for reinforcements.

Half the time it took to make tea passed, and the breathing rate of the Cold Moon King increased dramatically. She was covered in sweat, and her limbs were going numb. There was a cut on her leg, revealing an attractive leg.

"I need to capture her alive," the Dark Dragon King didn't hide

any of his lust.

It was only a matter of time till the Cold Moon King lost.

Shua!

An arc of lightning suddenly appeared far away.

“That’s...!!?” several Void God Realm Kings instantly sensed it.

A pair of Wings and Wind and Lightning immediately closed in on the battlefield.

“The reinforcements are here!” the middle-aged long-bearded man exclaimed.

The newcomer was Zhao Feng, and Long Beard was soon disappointed. After all, Zhao Feng wasn’t a Domain-level King, so even if he joined, he couldn’t turn the tide.

“He’s fast, but he’s not even a King yet.”

“Hahaha... another person coming to their death.”

The Dark Dragon King’s pirates all paused before roaring in laughter.

Lightning Wings Wind Flash!

Zhao Feng turned into a flash of light and entered the fray. He didn’t immediately go help the Cold Moon King.

Shua!

The flash of light shot toward the female in purple, and the eyes of the middle-aged man lit up. If they were able to finish her off quickly, two King-level fighters could go support the Cold Moon King.

“Hmph!” the female in purple snickered coldly. She wouldn’t let her opponent do as he pleased, and a faint purple light appeared around her. She had heard of this new Pirate King before, and even though he may have relied on luck to kill the Dark Snake King, he definitely had some skill. At the same time, the Dark Dragon King

and the elder in gray clothes increased their attacking speed.

“Die!” Zhao Feng was faster than they imagined as he formed a Scarlet Destruction Blade in his hand and rushed at his opponent.

The female in purple was full of mockery. She had already prepared the outline of her spatial domain. Want to finish me off quickly? Impossible! But the next instant, the mind of the female in purple shook, and she screamed.

Illusion Maze Domain!

A misty illusion filled the air, and the female in purple’s senses were heavily restricted. She couldn’t see where Zhao Feng was going to attack, and she revealed a flaw in her panic.

Whoosh!

A giant blade of Scarlet Destruction Wind Lightning entered the female in purple’s flaw and sliced forward. No one managed to sense the immortal and undying aura of the God Tribulation Lightning from the blade.

“Arghhhh!” the female in purple screamed as she was cut in two and turned into a pile of ashes from the burning Wind Lightning. The power of the Scarlet Destruction Blade was extremely condensed, and the intent of God Tribulation Lightning had been fused into it. Even the female’s soul had been burned into nothing.

“What!!!?” the eyes of Long Beard bulged out as he saw the female in purple die.

Just one move had killed a King. This caused the expressions of both friend and foe to change dramatically.

“How...!?” the Dark Dragon King and the elder in gray were also stunned.

Shua!

A flash of light sped toward the sky above the limitless ocean.

So fast! the middle-aged long-bearded man had already lost track

of Zhao Feng.

Zhao Feng didn't waste any time after slaying the female in purple as he turned straight toward the two Kings in the air. He was lightning quick as he went for the kill.

“Watch out!” the Dark Dragon King exclaimed. The beam of light was charging toward the elder in gray who was restricting the Cold Moon King.

The heart of the elder in gray shook, and he felt a coldness spread across his body the instant he was ready.

“Lightning Wings Flying Technique!”

The light released an arc of lightning that slashed toward the elder in gray.

Too fast!

Before the elder in gray could even react, his body was sliced in two by the Scarlet Destruction Lightning Wings.

Not only did Zhao Feng use the Lightning Wings Flying Technique, he also used the Wind Lightning Wings Slash. The offensive techniques of the Wings of Wind and Lightning were faster, fiercer, and stronger. Furthermore, Zhao Feng had also merged the intent of the God Tribulation Lightning into his attack.

“Arghhhh!” the elder in gray screamed as his physical body was destroyed. His Yuan Soul, in the shape of a faint golden human, sped off into the air with his King Intent. However, before he could even run out a couple dozens of yards, he felt a piercing coldness lock on to him.

“Sky Locking Bow!”

A dark silver bow appeared in Zhao Feng's hand. A golden arrow condensed and was released with a Beng~! as it shot through the sky.

Boom!

The golden arrow instantly pierced through the elder in gray's Yuan Soul.

Chapter 703 - Combination

With a loud explosion, the elder in gray's Yuan Soul burst into thousands of pieces.

The Sky Locking Bow was a nightmare that perfectly countered Yuan Souls.

Through the Dark Heart Seed, Zhao Feng communicated with the skeletal Division Leader and got the ghost ship to collect the broken soul and flesh of the dead King and make the Ghost Corpse Cursed Array absorb them.

At this moment in time, both friend and foe were stunned. The expressions of the pirates on the Dark Dragon King's side were filled with fear as they looked at the youth with a pair of wings.

Long Beard took in a cold breath. He saw the entire process clearly; Zhao Feng killed the female in purple in just one move and disappeared the very next instant. Before the elder in gray could even react, Zhao Feng used even-faster speed, the Lightning Wings Flying Technique, and the Wind Lightning Wings Slash to destroy his physical body, then before the elder's Yuan Soul could even fly, the Sky Locking Bow ended his life.

The entire process happened in just a moment. The pirates on both sides felt an instant pass before the two Kings were slain. This lightning-quick battle caught those on the Dark Dragon King's side unawares.

"Brat... it was you that killed my adoptive father!" the Dark Dragon King's purple eyes were filled with hatred and killing intent.

The relationship between Lord Dark Snake and the Dark Dragon King was unusual. The Dark Dragon King was an orphan, and his bloodline and talent were discovered by Lord Dark Snake, who then raised him. The Dark Dragon King didn't disappoint him, and

he became one of the strongest pirates of the Eighteen Corners Pirate Sacred Land several hundred years later.

“Sky Locking Bow!” Zhao Feng snickered coldly as he pulled back the Sky Locking Bow once more, and a second golden arrow shot toward the Dark Dragon King.

Although the Dark Dragon King tried to dodge the attack, he was still hit. His spatial domain couldn’t materialize yet, so it wasn’t much use against the Sky Locking Bow.

Whoosh!

With a crack!, the golden arrow hit the Dark Dragon King’s throat, but it shattered into pieces.

“What a strong body!” Zhao Feng couldn’t help but be moved. The Dark Dragon King wasn’t just a Peak-tier King, he also had an unusual bloodline.

Right at that moment:

“Hahaha... kill!” the middle-aged long-bearded man slaughtered dozens of pirates with his King-level battle-power. At the same moment, Zhao Feng unleashed a third arrow, which flashed through the air and pierced toward the Dark Dragon King’s head.

The Dark Dragon King roared, but he was still injured even though he used his domain and his bloodline.

“Unique Cold Moon Essence!” the Cold Moon King waved her sword and blade, sending an ice-cold beam of light that slashed onto the Dark Dragon King.

Deng! Deng! Deng!

The Dark Dragon King was pushed back, while small cracks and blood appeared on his armor.

“What terrifying offense!” Zhao Feng couldn’t help but cheer. Of the three major figurehead Pirates, the Cold Moon King had the fastest speed and the strongest offense.

At this moment, the middle-aged long-bearded man also entered the fight. The Dark Dragon King had to fight three King-level experts at the same time.

The Sky Locking Bow uses too much energy, Zhao Feng's dark silver bow disappeared and was replaced by a Scarlet Destruction Wind Lightning whip that flashed across the air like a snake.

Without any support, the Dark Dragon King was instantly at a disadvantage.

"Get ready to retreat!" the Dark Dragon King ordered.

A while later:

Whoosh!

A golden glow of light and a Magnificent Power flew through the air. It was the golden-haired male.

Another Domain-level King, the Dark Dragon King's face was grim, and he started to retreat into the depths of the limitless ocean with his remaining subordinates. Luckily for him, the Soft Poison God Smell had started to take effect, and the Cold Moon King was unable to chase him.

Zhao Feng tried to pursue him.

"You're courting death!" the Dark Dragon King's halberd sent out a dark purple slash that was condensed from his domain.

Shua!

Zhao Feng used his Wings of Wind and Lightning to dodge, but he was still injured from the overwhelming strength. The battle-power of a Peak-tier King was not to be underestimated. Zhao Feng had recognized the gap when he fought with the Cold Moon King. After all, he still hadn't become a King yet, so he lacked the foundation to fight a Peak-tier King.

Sou!

A ghost ship came from behind and started to devour the essence

of the dead Kings.

“Zhao Feng, thank you,” a rare grateful expression appeared on the Cold Moon King’s face, and she gave Zhao Feng the spoils of war from the two dead Kings. Zhao Feng didn’t decline, while the golden-haired male clicked his tongue, “Two Kings were slain by Zhao Feng?”

When he arrived, the tide had already turned. He didn’t expect Zhao Feng to be able to kill two Kings so quickly.

The Cold Moon King’s forces then started to counterattack and slaughtered the Dark Dragon King’s forces. Since the Cold Moon King needed to get rid of the Soft Poisonous God Odor, she didn’t continue to fight.

After this battle, her name spread across the entire Eighteen Corners Pirate Sacred Land, and the victory over another one of the major figureheads made her extremely famous. Within half a month, another Domain-level King and three normal Kings joined the Cold Moon King.

The Cold Moon King’s forces started to expand, and she now had four Pirate King Tokens. As long as they could gather five more, the Cold Moon King would be able to open the pirate Emperor Sacred Land.

Her forces started to rapidly expand, and during this time, Zhao Feng returned to the ghost ship and started to enter a state of comprehension.

After the fight, Zhao Feng’s potential was released, and he gained further enlightenment.

In the purple Soul Sea, Zhao Feng continued absorbing the God Tribulation Lightning. He now had two wisps of God Tribulation Lightning, but compared to the thousand-yard-wide Soul Sea, it was extremely small. However, the God Tribulation Lightning helped Zhao Feng’s Scarlet Destruction Wind Lightning.

On this day, Zhao Feng entered the Ancient Dream Realm again. He took a big gulp of the water, which only had a very small effect on his body and soul now.

As long as the animals near the water weren't in groups, Zhao Feng could take care of them easily.

"My next goal is to enter the forest and scout it out," Zhao Feng's eyes turned toward the forest opposite the grass.

The forest would have stronger animals and maybe some fruits.

The aura within the Ancient Dream Realm was extremely beneficial toward those at the True Lord Rank, so it could be foreseen that the effect of the fruits would be even stronger.

Zhao Feng started to steadily head toward the forest. Of course, he didn't rush; he only went a certain distance every day since it wasn't safe in the Ancient Dream Realm.

The forces of the Cold Moon King were fighting every day as they headed toward the center of the Pirate Sacred Land. There was the occasional small task that needed Zhao Feng, and the child Demigod and skeletal Division Leader were enough to handle most things.

However, that still meant that Zhao Feng needed to give up on exploring the forest for now, so his main focus was on the Wind Lightning Inheritance and integrating the power of the God Tribulation Lightning into it.

On a certain day, the Cold Moon King called for an emergency gathering.

"The forces of the Giant Shark King are closing in on our territory," the middle-aged long-bearded man started to explain.

The Giant Shark King was also one of the three major figureheads, and he was the strongest of the three.

Zhao Feng knew a bit about this person. The Giant Shark King

had the bloodline of ancient sharks, and he had great defenses and battle-power.

At the beginning, his force was the strongest amongst the three major figureheads, but now that the Cold Moon King had defeated the Dark Dragon King, her forces were enough to fight head-on with the Giant Shark King.

“This battle will be extremely deadly, but as long as we win, we will become the leaders of the Eighteen Corners Sacred Land,” the Cold Moon King’s gaze scanned around, and her voice was solemn but filled with battle-intent.

“Finish off the Giant Shark King and rule the Eighteen Corners Canyon!”

“The Dark Dragon King has already been defeated by me. Let’s finish off the Giant Shark King as well.”

Battle-intent surged from the middle-upper echelon of the pirates. Being pirates, which one of them wasn’t bloodthirsty? If they wanted to live a peaceful life, they wouldn’t have become pirates.

Zhao Feng sat very close to the Cold Moon King, and his status was comparable to Domain-level Kings.

The Cold Moon King started to organize her troops and made a plan to attack the Giant Shark King.

“Report!” a pirate quickly ran over and handed over a blade-shaped token.

“This was thrown over by the Giant Shark King’s side,” the pirate said respectfully, and the Cold Moon King merged her Divine Sense into the blade-shaped token.

Everyone’s gazes locked on to the Cold Moon King, and her expression changed as she roared out, “Ridiculous!”

“My Lord, what did the Giant Shark King say?”

“Don’t bother with him. Let’s fight!” the pirates roared.

“No, the Giant Shark King wants to team up with us,” the Cold Moon King had a solemn expression.

Team up? The Giant Shark King suggested to team up?

Most of the pirates didn’t understand, while Zhao Feng started to think. With his strength, why would he need to team up with the Cold Moon King? Logically, the two sides should fight until only one survives.

“We have to agree to this suggestion,” the Cold Moon King took a deep breath, and everyone felt a solemn atmosphere. What made the Giant Shark King suggest to team up?

“The Giant Shark King’s side has found out that the Dark Dragon King asked a Void God Realm Emperor to interfere in the battle for the Pirate Emperor’s throne,” the Cold Moon King was full of cold intent. Hearing that, everyone was shocked.

“Utterly preposterous!”

“The Dark Dragon King dares to go against the Pirate Emperor’s rules!?”

Everyone started to sweat, and they were all extremely angry. Under normal situations, the Kings and Emperors wouldn’t interfere in the fight for the Pirate Emperor since they couldn’t enter the Pirate Emperor Sacred Land. Furthermore, this went against the rules of the Pirate Emperor.

“According to the rules of the Pirate Emperor, the Dark Dragon King’s actions will mean that the entire Pirate Sacred Land will try to kill him.”

“No wonder the Giant Shark King wanted to team up with us.”

All the pirates were furious.

“Void God Realm Emperor? The ranking of this fight has increased....” Zhao Feng’s eyebrows locked together.

Chapter 704 - Emperor Mu Yun

In the Eighteen Corners Canyon, the pirates were a big group, like their own country, and the Pirate Emperor's Inheritance was theirs. The fight for Pirate Emperor always forbade experts from outside, especially Void God Realms.

Any outside Kings and Emperors wouldn't even be able to enter the Pirate Emperor Inheritance Sacred Land. Only true Pirate Kings would be able to gain any fortune from it. Therefore, Void God Realm experts generally wouldn't interfere since they got nothing out of it. Furthermore, it wouldn't be good for their name if they were to interact with a bunch of pirates.

"Which Emperor is it?" the pirates asked after a round of cursing.

Although Emperors were all at the peak Void God Realm, they were still ranked. If it was a peak Emperor, then it would be troublesome, but peak Emperors usually wouldn't do stuff like this since they got nothing out of it.

"Apparently, it's Emperor Mu Yun," the Cold Moon King said.

Emperor Mu Yun? some of the pirates present had heard of this name while others hadn't.

"So, it's him. Emperor Mu Yun is a new Emperor that just broke through in the Ten Thousand Abyssal Islands Zone in the last hundred years. He has no force behind him," the middle-aged long-bearded man murmured.

Emperor Mu Yun hadn't joined any clan or sect, and he wasn't a part of the Righteous or the Wicked Path. It was understandable that he joined the Dark Dragon King.

The atmosphere within the hall was solemn and silent. The pressure brought by an Emperor was huge. The souls of those at the peak Void God Realm had reached an incredible level, and their strength would be much greater than weaker Void God Realms,

hence the distinction between Kings and Emperors.

“We need to team up with the Giant Shark King in order to have any hope of fighting against a Void God Realm Emperor,” the Cold Moon King sighed.

The pirates in the middle-upper echelon within the hall didn’t say anything. Although they might have enmities with the Giant Shark King’s forces, that was an internal struggle, whereas this Emperor was an outside enemy.

In the limitless ocean, the forces of the Cold Moon King and the Giant Shark King were a couple hundred miles apart and slowly approaching each other.

Shua! Shua! Shua!

The Cold Moon King and the Giant Shark King were dozens of meters in the air as they talked to one another.

The Giant Shark King was even bigger than the Dark Dragon King, and there was a small horn on his forehead. The skin on his body seemed to be shell-like.

“The bloodline aura from the Giant Shark King is close to that of the Ten Thousand Ancient Races,” Zhao Feng inspected from far away. Of the three major figureheads, the Giant Shark King was the strongest.

“I received this news from my spies in the Dark Dragon King’s forces. It’s reliable,” the Giant Shark King said.

To make sure it wasn’t a trick, the Cold Moon King had ordered her subordinates to scout out the news.

All three major figureheads had spies in each other’s forces. It was hard to hide news about an outside Emperor joining.

Half a day later, after confirming the legitimacy of the news, the Cold Moon King’s heart dropped. That very day, the Cold Moon King and the Giant Shark King formed an alliance and summoned

the other Pirate Kings of the Eighteen Corners Sacred Land.

The Dark Dragon King's actions were a type of betrayal to the Pirate Sacred Land.

The Giant Shark King had two Domain-level Kings and five normal Kings, and he brought a total of four Pirate King Tokens with him.

“Now that the two of us have teamed up, we have eight Pirate King Tokens. We just need one more to open the Pirate Emperor Sacred Land.”

The Cold Moon King and the Giant Shark King started to discuss. Because of the outside threat, they had to team up, so they were able to easily gather eight Pirate King Tokens.

“It's not hard to get the last one,” the Giant Shark King smiled confidently.

Over the next couple days, the elites of the Giant Shark King and the Cold Moon King started to head toward the depths of the Eighteen Corners Canyon, and many other pirates started to join them. The fact that the Giant Shark King and the Cold Moon King teamed up to face an outside foe won their hearts.

In just two days' time, they had nine Pirate King Tokens amongst them, but they weren't satisfied.

The Dark Dragon King's betrayal and the interference of a Void God Realm Emperor went against the rules of the Pirate Sacred Land, causing many pirates to join their alliance.

On the seventh day after the Giant Shark King and the Cold Moon King formed their agreement, the tenth Pirate King Token joined the alliance.

“More people can enter the Sacred Land the more Pirate King Tokens we have.”

“What's more important is that now we have ten, so even if the

remaining eight are collected, they can't enter."

The Cold Moon King and the Giant Shark King stood shoulder to shoulder next to each other.

Now that they had received the tenth Pirate King Token, they had the advantage. If the Dark Dragon King and company wanted to enter the Pirate Emperor Sacred Land, they had to come to them.

"Let's head toward the center of the Eighteen Corners."

The group headed in the direction of the center of the Eighteen Corners Canyon.

Each corner had a Pirate King guarding it, and the center of the Eighteen Corners was the Pirate Emperor Sacred Land.

On the tenth day, the forces of the two major figureheads entered the center of the Eighteen Corners. They now had twelve Pirate Kings Tokens, seven Domain-level Kings, and almost twenty normal Kings. However, there were still only two Peak-tier Kings.

Zhao Feng's ghost ship was extremely small in comparison to the other large ships.

During the last ten days, Zhao Feng only occasionally went to some meetings, and he spent most of his time comprehending the Scarlet Destruction Wind Lightning and merging the God Tribulation Lightning into it. He also paid some attention to the top battle-powers in the pirate alliance.

"The very top battle-powers, such as Peak-tier Kings, are a bit lacking," the child Demigod said. He was also watching the situation unfold.

Normal Kings were most likely unable to threaten Void God Realm Emperors. Merely the shockwaves from the fight of an Emperor could endanger them. Only Peak-tier Kings and some elite Domain-level Kings could threaten Void God Realm Emperors, but the pirate alliance only had two Peak-tier Kings.

“We’ve found the tracks of the Dark Dragon King’s ship.”

“The Dark Dragon King’s forces are waiting at the center of the Eighteen Corners.”

News came from some pirates, and the forces of the pirate alliance finally stopped their advancement.

At the very center of the Eighteen Corners was a cold black ship in the shape of a dragon. It was dead-silent, but it radiated an extremely dangerous aura. This ship was the Dark Dragon King’s warship.

“The Dark Dragon King only sent one ship?”

“Zhe zhe, looks like all the Dark Dragon King’s friends and family have left him.”

Discussion broke out amongst the pirates.

At least in terms of numbers, the pirate alliance had the advantage. However, the expressions of the Cold Moon King, the Giant Shark King, and some other Pirate Kings were solemn.

The weakest person aboard the Dark Dragon Warship was at the Sovereign Lord Rank. Above that were half-step Kings and Void God Realm Kings. The Dark Dragon King had six Pirate King Tokens, and four of them were Domain-level Kings.

It could be said that they were all elites. Therefore, the aura radiating from the Dark Dragon Warship was extremely terrifying, and it could wipe out several normal two-star sects. However, the most terrifying part was still the Void God Realm Emperor.

Within a secret hall in the Dark Dragon Warship:

“Lord Mu Yun, everything’s gone as expected. The Cold Moon King and the Giant Shark King have gathered more than nine tokens, but they need to reach the center of the Eighteen Corners to open the Pirate Emperor Inheritance,” the Dark Dragon King said respectfully.

Being a traitor, he knew it would be much more difficult to obtain Pirate King Tokens in comparison to the pirate alliance, but even then, he had successfully gathered some Pirate Kings and elites due to the fame of a Void God Realm Emperor.

“Relax, I will kill the Cold Moon King, the Giant Shark King, and the person who killed your adoptive father, but you need to do what you promised,” Emperor Mu Yun sat on a throne with a black-and-white robe.

Sweat started to appear on the Dark Dragon King’s forehead. He had paid a huge price to hire Emperor Mu Yun, and he promised even more rewards after he became the Pirate Emperor, otherwise, how could he have gotten Emperor Mu Yun?

“As long as I can become the Pirate Emperor and take revenge on the person who killed my adoptive father, everything will be worth it,” decisiveness appeared in the Dark Dragon King’s eyes. He had no path to retreat now; Emperor Mu Yun was his only hope.

Although their side had less Kings, no one doubted that a Void God Realm Emperor had the ability to turn the tide.

“My Lord, not good! The Cold Moon King and the Giant Sharp King have arrived!”

Chaos broke out. The Giant Shark King and the Cold Moon King led seven Domain-level Kings and almost twenty normal Kings to surround the Dark Dragon King’s warship.

Surges of King Intent and Magnificent Power seemed to freeze the air.

Within the Dark Dragon Warship, apart from Emperor Mu Yun, everyone else felt uneasy and unable to breathe. This number of Void God Realm Kings meant that almost all the pirates in the Pirate Sacred Land had arrived.

Pirates didn’t usually work together. Only during the fight for

Pirate Emperor did others understand how strong this pirate kingdom was.

“Hehe, just a bunch of weaklings gathered together,” a faint laughter sounded from within the Dark Dragon Warship.

Shua!

A male in long black-and-white robes appeared in the air, and a surge of Imperial Power spread across several hundred miles and covered the sky in a dark red haze. The sun and moon seemed to be blocked, and the environment seemed to twist. It was as if a hand had blotted out the sky.

Boom!

The limitless ocean and the soul-dimension started to shake, and the hearts of all the Kings present shook.

The Magnificent Power of normal Kings started to shatter in front of the Emperor’s Imperial Power. It was as if a giant meteor had smashed into a world of bubbles. The difference between them was like Heaven and Earth. The weaker Kings even felt their blood boil, and they had to force themselves to calm down.

“So, this is the power of an Emperor?”

This was the first time for many Kings to have met an Emperor.

Weng~~

As everything within two hundred miles became covered in a dark red haze, the mist-like light started to move and control the power of Heaven and Earth. The Magnificent Power of the Kings from the pirate alliance was being stolen, and they couldn’t act the way they wanted.

This was a difference in Intent.

“Master, this Emperor Mu Yun doesn’t have the battle-power of a new Emperor. His strength is even stronger than normal Emperors,” the expression of the child Demigod became solemn as

he looked at the dark red haze.

“What’s your suggestion?” Zhao Feng remained expressionless.

“The chances of the pirate alliance winning aren’t over 30%. I suggest Master leave.”

Chapter 705 - Strength of an Emperor

“The chances of the pirate alliance winning aren’t over 30%. I suggest Master leave,” the child Demigod said solemnly.

It wouldn’t be hard for Zhao Feng to escape in the chaotic battle with his strength, but Zhao Feng started to think and then shook his head, “This is a good chance to understand the strength of an Emperor.”

He had never fought with an Emperor before, and Emperor Mu Yun wasn’t even one of the top Emperors. If he didn’t have to courage to participate in this battle, how would he face the Emperor of Death? Furthermore, Zhao Feng was on the Cold Moon King’s side, so he should lend her his power like he promised.

Boom!

Zhao Feng’s purple Soul Sea suddenly started to shake as he was locked on to by a powerful Intent. If it were someone weaker than a King, their souls might have been shattered already, and they would be injured even if they were a King.

“Emperor Mu Yun!” Zhao Feng’s heart went cold as he glanced at Emperor Mu Yun in the center of the dark red haze.

The Intent just now came from Emperor Mu Yun. He had locked on to Zhao Feng. The Cold Moon King and the Giant Shark King both shook at the same time. Emperor Mu Yun’s Intent had locked on to all three of them at the same time and shook their souls.

“Master, this Emperor Mu Yun left a marking on the three of you,” the child Demigod warned, and Zhao Feng found that the Dark Dragon King had a cruel smile.

It was obvious that Zhao Feng was one of the must-be-killed people, which was why he had been locked on to. This was because he had killed the Dark Dragon King’s adoptive father. As for the other two, the Giant Shark King and the Cold Moon King were

powerful competitors to become the Pirate Emperor, and they directly threatened the Dark Dragon King's status.

“Hmm?” Emperor Mu Yun was slightly surprised as his gaze scanned over Zhao Feng. His Intent just now hadn't shattered this junior's soul? He felt that the aura of Zhao Feng's soul was like a mountain of lightning and unable to be moved.

However, Emperor Mu Yun didn't think too much about it. There were too many talented people in the world, and some had strong souls while others had firm Intents. There was even a race among the Ten Thousand Ancient Races that became stronger by devouring the souls of others.

“Everyone be careful. Kings below the Domain-level, move away from Emperor Mu Yun!”

“The Cold Moon King and I, as well as the four Domain-level Kings, will stall Emperor Mu Yun!”

The Cold Moon King and the Giant Shark King ordered, but Emperor Mu Yun had already started to attack.

Boom!

The dark red haze seemed to become alive as it blocked the sun and moon. The space here was controlled by Emperor Mu Yun, and he blocked the pirate alliance and the Pirate Kings.

“Die!” Emperor Mu Yun gently raised his hand and formed a dark red hand in the air that descended from the sky. This dark red hand was followed by a wave of mist-like substance that seemed to represent the Intent of the universe.

“Not good!”

The bodies of both the Cold Moon King and the Giant Shark King became heavy as they did their best to dodge the dark red hand that was aimed at them. As long as the two Peak-tier Kings were killed, the pirate alliance would crumble instantly.

“Giant Shark Image!” the Giant Shark King roared as he opened his bloodline and became covered by the image of a large ancient shark. He then waved his hand, and the dominating power of the shark image slashed toward the red hand.

“Unique Cold Moon!” the Cold Moon King’s sword and blade intertwined and sent a stunning beam of moonlight into the air that started to rip the dark red light into shreds.

Of course, the two Peak-tier Kings had to dodge to one side while blocking the dark red hand. They didn’t dare to clash with it head-on.

Bam! Bam! Bam!

The dark red hand then exploded and covered everything within several hundred yards.

“Arghh!” two normal Kings nearby weren’t able to dodge in time and were turned into two puddles of bloody water.

In just one palm, two normal Kings were killed.

Siiii!

The Kings of the pirate alliance took in cold breaths.

“Kings who haven’t formed Domains are ants in front of an Emperor,” the child Demigod murmured, and Zhao Feng’s heart went numb. The strength of an Emperor was terrifying.

“Dodge!”

The normal Kings all started to put some distance between them.

“Everyone spread out,” the Cold Moon King waved her blade and sword toward Emperor Mu Yun.

A giant axe appeared in the Giant Shark King’s hand. It was a peak-tier Earth-Grade weapon. The giant axe contained the power of a Peak-tier King’s domain and the shark image, causing the air to tremble.

Boom! Boom! Bam!

The attacks of the two Peak-tier Kings landed on Emperor Mu Yun, and he had a smile of mockery on his face as he waved his hand and formed a hole with dark red light that engulfed the attacks. On top of that, the hole resonated with the dark red haze and had a powerful suction force.

“Not good!” the Cold Moon King and the Giant Shark King’s figures were both pulled toward the hole.

Whoosh!

At that moment, a golden arrow flashed through the air and shot toward Emperor Mu Yun.

Emperor Mu Yun jumped up in fright. This golden arrow seemed to have locked on to his soul, and even he couldn’t dodge it. Furthermore, this arrow contained an aura of Destruction, which even he didn’t dare to underestimate.

This was the strongest arrow Zhao Feng had ever unleashed after obtaining the Sky Locking Bow. Compared to ten days ago, the God Tribulation Lightning in the Scarlet Destruction Wind Lightning of this arrow was much stronger than before.

Whoosh! Bam!

The image of a materialized dimension surrounded Emperor Mu Yun, and the power of the arrow started to weaken and then shatter after striking Emperor Mu Yun.

“The Little World of an Emperor – a materialized spatial domain!” Zhao Feng’s heart shook.

Although this arrow might not have threatened Emperor Mu Yun very much, it still helped the two Peak-tier Kings.

“Attack!” the Cold Moon King, the Giant Shark King, and the four Domain-level Kings counterattacked.

Facing so many elite Kings, even Emperor Mu Yun didn’t dare to

underestimate them.

Bam! Boom! Bam!

The Cold Moon King and the other Kings clashed against Emperor Mu Yun, causing Heaven and Earth to shake. At the same time, the Dark Dragon King led the other Pirate Kings and started to fight against the rest of the pirate alliance.

“Kill!” the Dark Dragon King waved his halberd, and normal Kings weren’t even able to stop him.

Emperor Mu Yun alone stalled the Cold Moon King, the Giant Shark King, and the strongest pirates. This meant that the Dark Dragon King was unstoppable.

“Brat, get ready to die!” the Dark Dragon King licked his lips and looked at Zhao Feng with a cruel gaze as he charged toward him.

“Lightning Wings Wind Flash!” Zhao Feng used his Wings of Wind and Lightning to pull away from the Dark Dragon King. Without using the God’s Spiritual Eye, it would be hard for Zhao Feng to fight against a Peak-tier King head-on.

The Dark Dragon King still had four more Domain-level Kings and two normal Kings, whereas the pirate alliance only had three Domain-level Kings and twenty normal Kings. The Dark Dragon King alone could stall two or three Domain-level Kings. Although Zhao Feng’s side wasn’t at a disadvantage due to overwhelming numbers, Emperor Mu Yun was able to easily suppress the Cold Moon King, the Giant Shark King, and company. He even had the time to attack others, and he could kill a Pirate King with each strike.

Once the Cold Moon King or the Giant Shark King lost, the tide would turn in an instant.

“Little Kun Yun,” Zhao Feng looked at the child Demigod and gave an order.

“Master, you want to...?” the child Demigod revealed a rare look

of excitement.

Shua!

The child Demigod was put away by Zhao Feng.

Miao miao!

Immediately following that, a small silver-gray cat appeared holding an array flag in the battlefield.

Hu~~~

The Ghost Corpse Cursed Array was instantly opened, and it spanned several miles. After absorbing the essence of many Kings, the Ghost Corpse Cursed Array had become much stronger.

Miao miao!

The little thieving cat condensed the array to a mere dozen yards, and its task was to collect the essence of the dead Kings.

“Lightning Wings Flying Technique!” the pair of wings on Zhao Feng’s back fluttered as he disappeared.

“Arghh!” a normal King below was slain by Zhao Feng.

By using the Lightning Wings Flying Technique and the Wind Lightning Wings Slash together, Zhao Feng could easily kill his targets. He would use the Wind Lightning Wings Slash the instant he arrived, and the target wouldn’t be able to react in time. Even if they noticed it, they didn’t have the time to dodge or evade. This was because, in terms of speed, apart from the Emperor and several Peak-tier Kings, none of them could catch up to Zhao Feng.

“Argh!” with another flash, Zhao Feng quickly killed another normal King.

The Dark Dragon King only had four Domain-level Kings remaining, and he was attacked by the group of Pirate Kings.

Emperor Mu Yun’s eyebrows furrowed. He couldn’t let the Dark Dragon King come to any harm.

“Arghhhh!”

Emperor Mu Yun thrust out a palm, killing two normal Kings and severely injuring another. Of course, Emperor Mu Yun also wanted to get rid of Zhao Feng, but the latter’s techniques were too profound, and he even had the ability to break through space.

Back then, the Wind Lightning Emperor had managed to escape even from Mystic Light Realm Sacred Lords.

At the same time, in the air above the Ten Thousand Abyssal Islands Zone, a cold black ship was flying through the air, and it radiated a shocking aura of Death. The animals and beasts nearby trembled in fear wherever the ship went.

“The Eighteen Corners Pirate Sacred Land is ahead of us,” a warm youth looked ahead.

“According to our analysis, this is the direction Zhao Feng may have escaped toward,” an echoing voice came from a nearby Death Spirit Lord wearing a Yin Yang mask.

Wen Luoan had a respectful expression as he looked at the leader of the four Death Spirit Lords – the Yin Yang Lord.

Chapter 706 - Demigod Intent

Within the Ten Thousand Abyssal Islands Zone, in the center of the Eighteen Corners, there was a chaotic battle between Kings unfolding, and the sky seemed to be imprisoned by a dark red haze and separated from the world.

Boom! Bam~~~~

Emperor Mu Yun steadily suppressed the Cold Moon King, the Giant Shark King, and the other elite Kings.

“Arghh!”

Every time he attacked, he could kill a nearby King with his Imperial Power. The normal Kings pulled away from Emperor Mu Yun, while the Cold Moon King, the Giant Shark King, and the other elite Kings entered a difficult battle.

In just a while, all six had been injured, and one of the Domain-level Kings was severely injured. If it weren't for the Cold Moon King's powerful offense and the Giant Shark King's bloodline, several Domain-level Kings would have been slain long ago.

“Whether we can win or not will depend on Zhao Feng's side,” the Cold Moon King flashed across the air.

The Giant Shark King's bloodline gave him super-strength, and he was the only one that could block Emperor Mu Yun head-on. However, that was only temporarily. The two Peak-tier Kings had used secret techniques to rapidly increase their battle-power, which couldn't be sustained for long because of the large amounts of energy used.

The only chance of winning was overwhelming numbers. If Zhao Feng's side could quickly finish off the Dark Dragon King and company, there was a chance of success if all the Kings attacked the Emperor.

Zhao Feng also knew that the critical point was on his side. They

had the advantage in numbers, and they could definitely suppress the Dark Dragon King and company. The only issue was how quickly they could do it.

“The Dark Dragon King has four Domain-level Kings remaining,” Zhao Feng’s eyes twinkled.

As for the other two normal Kings, one had been slain by Zhao Feng while the other died elsewhere in the battle.

Miao miao!

The little thieving cat waved the array flag around and absorbed the essence of the Kings – both friend and foe. In just a short instant, the Ghost Corpse Cursed Array had absorbed the essence of five or six Kings and it became much stronger. The essence of Kings was extremely beneficial for the Ghost Corpse Cursed Array, and when their souls were filled with the power of hatred, they were even stronger.

Over the last couple days, the cursed ghost-corpses had all reached the middle-stage Small Origin Core Realm, and their bodies were extremely strong. Now that the array had continuously absorbed five or six Kings, the auras of the cursed ghost-corpses were closing in on the late-stage Small Origin Core Realm.

“Illusion Maze Domain!” Zhao Feng entered the fight against the Domain-level Kings, and a misty maze seemed to merge into the air, shaking their minds and restricting their senses, causing them to reveal flaws.

“Arghh!” one of the Domain-level Kings was instantly killed by several Kings, and another Domain-level King was injured and tried to run, but a golden arrow shot through and killed him.

Miao miao!

The little thieving cat quickly absorbed the essence and souls of the two Kings. Domain-level Kings gave even bigger benefits for

the cursed ghost-corpses.

At this moment, the Ghost Corpse Cursed Array released a terrifying aura that even normal Kings would need to retreat from. Furthermore, the power of hatred and the air of Death radiating from it could form a shield that protected against the shockwaves of normal Kings.

“Hahahaha! This feels great!”

“Let’s finish off the Dark Dragon King!”

The Kings of the pirate alliance felt extremely good. The Dark Dragon King only had two Domain-level Kings remaining, and they were injured. If this continued, the Dark Dragon King and company wouldn’t be able to last more than a dozen or so breaths.

“Not good, that brat...!” the Dark Dragon King’s eyes looked at Zhao Feng with hatred, but Zhao Feng’s Wings of Wind and Lightning were too fast. If he wanted to run, none of the Kings present would be able to catch up.

The sudden turn in the tide made Emperor Mu Yun’s expression change. He could tell that Zhao Feng was heavily influencing the tide of the battle.

“Brat, die!” Emperor Mu Yun spread his arms and unleashed a dark red whirlwind, which pushed the Cold Moon King, the Giant Shark King, and the other Kings back several miles. Emperor Mu Yun then charged over and sent his powerful Intent across.

Boom!

Zhao Feng felt his soul tremble. If it were a normal King in his place, they would be severely injured – if not killed – but Zhao Feng’s soul became much stronger than a normal King’s after his God’s Spiritual Eye evolved. Adding on the fact that he drank the water from the Ancient Dream Realm, was cleansed by God Tribulation Lightning, and cultivated the Ten Thousand Divine Thoughts Technique, his soul was incredibly strong. After

absorbing the God Tribulation Lightning, Zhao Feng's soul was now comparable to a Peak-tier King, but still a bit away from an Emperor's.

Lightning Wings Wind Flash!

Zhao Feng circulated his Lightning Wings Secret Technique and turned into an arc of lightning.

He didn't panic in front of an Emperor. The Cold Moon King, the Giant Shark King, and the other elites did their best to stop Emperor Mu Yun, but if an Emperor wanted to leave, no one could stop him. The best they could do was limit his speed.

"An Emperor personally going to kill a junior at the Origin Core Realm?" the Cold Moon King snickered coldly as she slashed out with her blade and sword.

Emperor Mu Yun laughed coldly and continued to chase after Zhao Feng. Although Zhao Feng was fast, Emperor Mu Yun was closing in.

"Zhao Feng, watch out!" the Cold Moon King, the male with golden hair, and company couldn't help but exclaim.

However, within their sight, the youth with wings was calm.

"Little Kun Yun, it's up to you now," Zhao Feng said, and as soon as his words finished, a shocking Intent radiated across the sky. In terms of quantity, the Intent wasn't as strong as an Emperor's, but its compatibility with Heaven and Earth far surpassed an Emperor's.

"That's...!!!?????" Emperor Mu Yun felt his heart shake for some reason.

Shua!

A golden-skinned kid who looked around three years old was surrounded in glorious power as he appeared next to Zhao Feng. It was the child Demigod.

Bam!

The child Demigod punched out, and the Intent contained within it even surpassed an Emperor's. The golden fist was like the scorching sun, and it seemed to establish dominance over Heaven and Earth.

“Arghh!” an injured Domain-level King was instantly killed by this fist.

“Hahaha...! As expected, everything's different after merging with the Demigod Intent,” the child Demigod was overjoyed.

“That kid!” both friend and foe took in cold breaths. The punch was unexpected, and the power contained within was limitless.

Emperor Mu Yun was shocked. Even he couldn't see through the Intent in this punch. This all meant that the Dark Dragon King only had one more Domain-level King left, so he was in danger.

“Sky Sealing Palm!” the child Demigod stood in front of Zhao Feng and slowly thrust out his palms.

In that instant, Heaven and Earth seemed to exist in mud. It was as if time itself had been slowed down.

Boom!

Several beams of golden light twisted in the air and landed on Emperor Mu Yun, causing his speed and actions to freeze. Although the child Demigod's battle-power wasn't enough to directly harm him, Emperor Mu Yun felt as if his Intent and Imperial Power were restricted.

“It's the legendary Sky Sealing Palm!”

The child Demigod recovered more of his memories after merging with the Demigod Intent, and he could use a simplified version of the Sky Sealing Palm. On top of that, the child Demigod's cultivation had reached the peak Great Origin Core Realm, just a single step away from the Void God Realm.

“Looks like the Demigod revival plan didn’t go to waste,” Zhao Feng nodded his head. The battle-power of the child Demigod was almost comparable to a Peak-tier King, and his Intent suppressed most people at the Void God Realm.

“Kill!” the Cold Moon King, the Giant Shark King, and the other elites charged toward Emperor Mu Yun with joy, and the latter’s speed was restricted by the Sky Sealing Palm.

“What the fuck!? What kind of background does that kid have?” Emperor Mu Yun was stunned. If the child Demigod’s cultivation was also at the Emperor rank, Emperor Mu Yun would’ve been slaughtered instantly.

This was the first time Emperor Mu Yun was at a disadvantage.

The Demigod Kun Yun was a legendary figure who lived dozens of millennia ago, and he had a different appearance back then. Even some of the Emperors from the True Martial Sacred Land wouldn’t be able to recognize him.

“Lightning Wings Flying Technique!” Zhao Feng used his Wings of Wind and Lightning and arrived next to the Dark Dragon King, unleashing his Wind Lightning Wings Slash that had some God Tribulation Lightning merged into it.

“Run!” the Dark Dragon King was already injured, and the other Domain-level King was killed by a handful of other Kings.

The Dark Dragon King was the only King remaining.

“Sky Locking Bow!”

A golden arrow formed on Zhao Feng’s dark silver bow and shot through the air. The next instant, the arrow covered in scarlet-colored Wind Lightning and a wisp of God Tribulation Lightning pierced through the Dark Dragon King’s shoulder.

The Dark Dragon King was severely injured and blood dripped from his mouth, but luckily, he had escaped from the surrounding Kings. But right at this moment, a dark smoke appeared in front of

him.

“What?” the Dark Dragon King felt his essence start to flow away, and due to the fact that he had many injuries, the erosion force of the ghost-corpse power of hatred was several times stronger than usual.

Miao miao!

The little thieving cat waved the array flag and made the ghost-corpse smoke form some smoke-snakes that wrapped themselves around the Dark Dragon King.

“Fucking cat, go die!” the Dark Dragon King roared in anger. From the beginning of the battle, he had always been surrounded by other Kings, and he constantly had to use secret techniques to stall for time.

Miao!

The little thieving cat flashed into the Ghost Corpse Cursed Array. The Dark Dragon King’s Divine Sense could no longer find the cat, and the Ghost Corpse Cursed Array was still sucking away his lifeforce. The Dark Dragon King’s face went white, and he didn’t dare to stay any longer. He forcefully broke out of the Ghost Corpse Cursed Array, but his face was even paler than before.

At that very moment, a dark dagger seemed to appear out of thin air.

Whoosh!

The dagger pierced through the Dark Dragon King’s head and caused blood to splatter everywhere. It was as if he had charged straight into the mysterious dagger on his own.

“Shadow Kill Imperial Dagger...!” the Dark Dragon King’s face went white with shock.

The Shadow Kill Imperial Dagger didn’t just pierce through his body; it also stabbed through his soul.

Being a sacred item of the Dao of Assassination, the Shadow Kill Imperial Dagger had mysterious abilities that were comparable to the Sky Locking Bow. Back then, the little thieving cat had given its all to gain the recognition of the Shadow Kill Imperial Dagger.

“It’s impossible to kill me...!” the Dark Dragon Kill tried to struggle.

Pah!

The little thieving cat slapped his face with its paws and made him dizzy.

“Arghh!” a scream sounded in the soul-dimension as the Dark Dragon King’s soul and body started to melt in the Ghost Corpse Cursed Array.

Chapter 707 - Mu Yun's Defeat

As the Ghost Corpse Cursed Array absorbed the flesh and blood of a Peak-tier King, it started to evolve, and pairs of red eyes started to appear. These red eyes came from the cursed ghost-corpses; when they all gathered together, a terrifying mental energy power of hatred appeared that was enough to make the hearts of Void God Realm Kings go cold and make anyone below the Void God Realm go crazy.

Zhao Feng revealed a joyful expression. The Ghost Corpse Cursed Array had reached another level, and the ghost-corpses had all undergone an evolution.

Shua!

Under the control of the little thieving cat, the red eyes started to fade. With the death of the Dark Dragon King, the traitors of the Pirate Sacred Land were finally taken care of.

The Pirate Kings couldn't help but sigh; a major pirate figurehead who had ruled for a hundred years had died just like that.

"Everyone, attack together!" the Pirates reacted and started to attack Emperor Mu Yun. The Domain-level Kings charged over while the normal Kings used long-range attacks.

As Void God Realm Kings, they could live up to thousands and tens of thousands of years. It wasn't hard to gather a long-range weapon over the course of their life.

The twenty or so Kings, including the Cold Moon King and the Giant Shark King, circulated their King Intent and their Magnificent Power and unleashed their attacks on Emperor Mu Yun.

"Emperor Mu Yun, the Dark Dragon King is dead. What's the point of you staying behind by yourself?" the Giant Shark King said in a low voice.

With twenty Kings gathered together, they definitely had the upper hand against Emperor Mu Yun. Amongst them, the child Demigod's Sky Sealing Palm suppressed Emperor Mu Yun's Intent and Imperial Power, weakening his strength even further.

Emperor Mu Yun was seething with anger. An Emperor such as himself had actually been forced into a situation like this?

Boom! Boom! Boom!

As the Peak-tier Kings, Domain-level Kings, and normal Kings attacked, Emperor Mu Yun was starting to lose. Even if he wanted to break out, he would need to pay a certain price now.

"Hmph! Although the Dark Dragon King may have died, I will kill all those I promised him I would kill," Emperor Mu Yun snickered coldly, and as soon as he finished saying this, the dark red haze started to move. The outline of a Little World started to fill the air and block the attacks of the Kings.

"Emperor Mu Yun, you won't be able to stop our attacks even if your Little World materializes."

"What's the point of doing so!?"

The Cold Moon King and the Giant Shark King persuaded as they attacked.

Right now, Emperor Mu Yun was just trying to save face. After his Little World materialized, his defense and offense both increased dramatically.

Peng! Peng! Peng! Bam!

However, the battle-powers of these Kings could flip rivers and oceans. They were unparalleled inland. Emperor Mu Yun's Little World was instantly filled with holes.

"I will slay those three people even if I have to pay a price."

Being an Emperor, Emperor Mu Yun had his own pride, which didn't allow him to give up so easily. Therefore, he even used his

Little World to block the barrage of attacks.

His soul and True Yuan started to boil, and a burning blood-red blade started to form in his hand. The blood-red blade was a hundred yards long and burned with a half-transparent flame that gave off a forbidden aura.

“Die!” Emperor Mu Yun’s face went red with hatred as he slashed out with the blade.

Crack!

The attacks of the Kings were shattered, and the giant blade sliced through Heaven and Earth. There were even sounds of spatial domains shattering.

“Argh...!”

Under this attack, one Domain-level King and two normal Kings instantly turned into a puddle of blood and water.

“What powerful offense! Even spatial domains were broken,” Zhao Feng’s heart went numb. When an Emperor went all-out, their battle-power would increase by several times. Furthermore, this blood-red blade also sliced through souls.

“Emperor Mu Yun, you’re crazy! You’re wasting your lifeforce!”

“Everyone, team up!”

The Pirate Kings were all angered and shocked as they used their secret techniques.

“Hahaha... you bunch of pirates, die!” Emperor Mu Yun’s face was filled with murderous intent.

“Sky Sealing Eighteen Palms!” the child Demigod roared as he unleashed his entire bloodline. His body started to glow with a golden light as his soul merged completely with the Demigod Intent. His palms seemed to be thrust out slowly, but they all landed on Emperor Mu Yun’s Little World.

“Sky Sealing Eighteen Palms!?? That’s a complete technique of

the Sky Sealing Palms!”

Emperor Mu Yun’s Intent and Little World were suppressed. As the Sky Sealing Eighteen Palms was used, the pressure and sealing effect became even stronger.

“Hehe, once I’m able to use all my Sky Sealing Eighteen Palms, the power of my sealing will be eighteen times stronger. At that moment in time, I can even seal Heaven and Earth,” the child Demigod thrust out his palms.

In reality, right now, he could only use up to the 8th palm at most. However, even then, it was stunning. He could seal a Peak-tier King and a pocket dimension.

“Not good! My Little World...!” Emperor Mu Yun’s heart was heavy. His offense, skills, and Magnificent Power were all restricted. By the time the 4th sealing palm arrived, his speed was limited by half, and his offensive capabilities were weakened by 20-30%.

“Master, I can only use this technique up to the eighth palm. I can’t fully seal him,” the child Demigod said.

“It’s enough,” Zhao Feng nodded his head. After all, their opponent was an Emperor.

Emperor Mu Yun had been suppressed by the Sky Sealing Palm and was being furiously attacked by twenty or so Kings. Half of his Little World had been broken.

Wah!

Emperor Mu Yun finally spat out a mouthful of blood, and he couldn’t help but feel slightly regretful. Maybe he shouldn’t have overestimated himself. He shouldn’t have tried to save face. He had indeed thought too highly of himself. An Emperor facing almost twenty Kings while being suppressed by the Sky Sealing Palm almost made him fall into desperation.

“Master, he’s an Emperor after all. You need to watch out for his

counterattack,” the child Demigod was up to the 7th palm, and Emperor Mu Yun was already injured and preparing to use one of his hidden cards.

“Hmph! Although a heavy price is needed to use this move, it’ll make sure I can escape and kill half the people here,” Emperor Mu Yun laughed coldly. Before he escaped, he was going to severely injure these people.

At this moment in time, no one realized that Zhao Feng’s left eye had become purple. It was as if there was a deep purple world within it. His hair had also become purple as it blew in the wind.

“Sky Sealing 8th Palm!” the child Demigod used his final Sky Sealing Palm, and Emperor Mu Yun’s soul and mind both became heavy. He spat out another mouthful of blood due to the attacks of the Kings. His Little World started to shatter, but even though he was severely injured, a cruel smile appeared on his face.

Some Kings nearby could already feel an uneasy and forbidden aura. Only Zhao Feng’s eye-bloodline could see the movement and circulation of Emperor Mu Yun’s True Yuan clearly.

“The seal is at its strongest and his Little World has been broken. This is the perfect chance!” Zhao Feng instantly used his eye-bloodline technique.

Shuuu!

A half-transparent blade radiating the aura of God Tribulation Lightning pierced through Emperor Mu Yun’s chest. Blood splattered everywhere, and Emperor Mu Yun’s body froze. His hidden technique that he was about to use was stopped half-way.

In that instant, his face went red and white, and blood spurted out from his ears, nose, and mouth. The nearby Pirate Kings had gaping mouths.

“Void Space Eye Slash!”

Zhao Feng’s eye and hair color returned to normal.

Shock appeared in the Cold Moon King's and the Giant Shark King's eyes. Neither of them expected this youth to have such terrifying power. Who would have thought that this youth's strongest point wasn't the Wind Lightning Inheritance, but his eye-bloodline?

The moment Zhao Feng's God's Spiritual Eye was used, the Kings present felt their souls go cold with uneasiness.

So, this is his true strength! And that wisp of power – could it be the God Tribulation Lightning??? the child Demigod acted as if he had been choked. He merged with the Demigod Intent not long ago and his strength rose dramatically. Although Zhao Feng's Dark Heart Seed was still there, he was already formulating a plan. However, seeing Zhao Feng's eye-bloodline, he took in a cold breath.

The Void Space Eye Slash had a destructive effect on Emperor Mu Yun. The Void Space Eye Slash was now countless times stronger than when he was in the Demigod Forgotten Garden. The Purple Destruction Wind Lightning had now become Scarlet Destruction Wind Lightning, and it had merged with the power of the God Tribulation Lightning. The difference in power was like the gap between Heaven and Earth.

If it wasn't for the fact that it was a surprise attack, that Emperor Mu Yun was restricted by the Sky Sealing Palm, and that his Little World was broken, I wouldn't have been able to hit him so easily, Zhao Feng didn't become arrogant. With an Emperor's understanding of Space and their senses, it would be hard for the Void Space Eye Slash to land under normal circumstances.

At this moment, blood was pouring out of Emperor Mu Yun's nose, ears, eyes, and mouth. He was on the verge of death. Who could have expected a Void God Realm Emperor to end up like this?

“Explode!” Emperor Mu Yun burned his True Yuan and soul as

the broken Little World exploded, either killing the nearby Kings or sending them flying.

“Argh!” five or six nearby Void God Realm Kings were instantly killed while the others were sent flying.

Luckily, the Little World had been broken. If it was still complete, the power from the explosion of a Little World would be ten times stronger and might even be able to kill an Emperor.

Whoosh!

After the explosion of the Little World, a dark red haze flew into the air. Its speed was several times faster than Zhao Feng at his peak.

In just the blink of an eye, Emperor Mu Yun disappeared from sight.

“I won’t forget about this!” Emperor Mu Yun gritted his teeth, and his expression became deadly after escaping.

An hour later, his speed had started to decrease, and he arrived at the edges of the Eighteen Corners Pirate Sacred Land. Right at this moment, a cold black metallic ship flew over.

“Void God Realm Emperor?” Wen Luoan was stunned. Not long ago, he and the Yin Yang Lord had sensed a wisp of the aura from the Eye of Death.

“Get back here!” the Yin Yang Lord shouted.

“This Emperor seems to have touched the aura from the Intent of Death,” Wen Luoan and the Yin Yang Lord’s Tokens of Death both sensed something.

“What? ‘Get back here’?” Emperor Mu Yun’s expression grew dark. Although he was severely injured, his soul hadn’t been destroyed, and he still had 50-60% of his battle-power remaining. However, even then, he wasn’t something a Peak-tier King could rival.

Chapter 708 - Gaze of Death

Wen Luoan and the Yin Yang Lord obviously weren't so arrogant that they believed they could keep an Emperor behind, even if he was severely injured.

Emperor Mu Yun was full of anger and had nowhere to release it. He licked his lips and looked at the Wen Luoan, the Yin Yang Lord, and all the Death Guards on the ship with a cruel smile. He felt that there was a familiar feeling to them, as if he knew about them from somewhere.

"This person has traces of Zhao Feng. We must keep him behind," Wen Luoan and the Yin Yang Lord looked at each other.

After being hit by Zhao Feng's Void Space Eye Slash, there was a trace of the Intent of Death on Emperor Mu Yun due to the large amount of soul-power used.

The two exchanged glances and instantly knew what to do.

Shua! Shua!

They both took out a unique Token of Death at the same time. The tokens were as black as ink, and an ancient character of Death was written on it. Both released an aura of Death that went straight to the soul.

Emperor Mu Yun felt his soul go cold, and he became uneasy. An Intent of Death radiated from the tokens and locked on to Emperor Mu Yun.

"Those tokens, could it be...?" Emperor Mu Yun seemed to think of something, and his expression changed dramatically.

The next instant, a shocking scene appeared.

Weng~~~

A pitch-black eye appeared from the center of the two tokens and sparkled with a white light, as if connecting to the world of Death.

“Eye of Death!” Emperor Mu Yun exclaimed; what he thought was correct.

At this moment, the power of the Eye of Death poured out of Wen Luoan’s and the Yin Yang Lord’s Tokens of Death, and it was dozens of times stronger than when it was in the Purple Saint Ruins. This was due to the difference in quality; last time the Eye of Death appeared, it came from the Token of Death itself since Death Intent could be stored in it and release, whereas this time, Wen Luoan and the Yin Yang Lord used it as a direct connection to the Emperor of Death’s Eye of Death.

Emperor Mu Yun felt his heart tremble, as if he couldn’t control his own life. However, being a Void God Realm Emperor, he didn’t retreat. On paper, the Emperor of Death had the same cultivation as him, but the latter was an ancient Emperor as well as the descendant of the God Eye of Death.

“Hmph! Emperor of Death, I might be wary of you if you came personally, but it’s only your Eye of Death travelling across space,” Emperor Mu Yun laughed coldly, and his soul almost started to burn as it formed a powerful Intent.

Wen Luoan and the Yin Yang Lord both felt unable to breathe, and their souls started to tremble, but luckily the Tokens of Death in their hands gave them confidence and a type of protection.

Crack!

The two Tokens of Death suddenly shattered, and a pair of Eyes of Death appeared in the air. The eyes were dark like an abyss, and they were similar to Zhao Feng’s Eye of Heaven.

“Gaze of Death!”

Boom!

A voice sounded in the soul-dimension, and the Eyes of Death quietly looked at Emperor Mu Yun as if they were part of the Heavenly Dao.

“What...!?” Emperor Mu Yun felt his soul become restricted, and he was no longer able to control it. His life force was frozen, and he was unable to move.

In the air above, the pair of Eyes of Death started to spin.

“Impossible!” Emperor Mu Yun roared as he struggled. However, after the fight not long ago, his Little World was broken and he was injured, leaving him with only 50-60% of his strength remaining.

He tried to fight back, but he simply didn’t have the ability to do so. The spiritual form of the struggling Emperor Mu Yun was slowly pulled out of his body. This was Emperor Mu Yun’s soul.

Shua!

Emperor Mu Yun’s soul was sucked into a black whirlpool by the Eyes of Death.

“Gaze of Death! This is Master’s famed technique – a clash between souls. The weaker soul will be taken away,” respect appeared in Wen Luoan’s eyes.

The Gaze of Death was considered a forbidden eye-bloodline technique, as well as the representative technique of the God of Death. This was because the owner of the God Eye of Death was the God of Death, but only one person could have the actual God Eye of Death, and they had never appeared in the Cang Ocean before.

In the air, the large Eyes of Death paused for a breath or two before fading away.

“Using the Gaze of Death over several island zones, and the target is an Emperor... the price needed to pay for that...” the Yin Yang Lord’s eyebrows locked together.

A while later:

Weng~~

A token used for messages appeared in Wen Luoan’s hand.

“Zhao Feng’s at the Eighteen Corners Canyon where the Pirate Emperor Inheritance Sacred Land is....” a weak voice came from the token.

Eighteen Corners Canyon? Pirate Emperor’s Inheritance? the eyes of Wen Luoan and the Yin Yang Lord lit up. It looked like the Emperor of Death found the tracks of Zhao Feng after taking away Emperor Mu Yun’s soul, but he had paid a price to do so.

Two special Tokens of Death were used to connect this location to the Eye of Death, but since the distance was extremely far away and the target was also an Emperor, the energy expended was huge. Furthermore, the Emperor of Death still needed to search Emperor Mu Yun’s soul afterward.

“Master’s used a lot of energy and will probably need to rest for a month. You guys go keep an eye on the target....” the Emperor of Death’s voice sounded.

Wen Luoan and the Yin Yang Lord looked at each other with puzzlement. Why did the Emperor of Death want to kill Zhao Feng so badly and leave a whole corpse? The Emperor of Death had paid a heavy price and a huge amount of time and effort to chase Zhao Feng. Was it all worth it?

Back in the Eighteen Corners Canyon, in the middle of the Pirate Sacred Land, all of the Pirate Kings were injured to different degrees after the fight, and their gazes toward Zhao Feng were different from before. No one doubted that Zhao Feng had the ability to fight the Giant Shark King and the Cold Moon King for the throne of Pirate Emperor. Even the child Demigod admired Zhao Feng.

Shua! Shua! Shua!

More than ten Pirate King Tokens floated in the air above the ocean. According to the rules of the Pirate Emperor Inheritance, one could open the Pirate Emperor’s Inheritance after gathering nine Pirate King Tokens, but now they had surpassed that number

by far.

One of the Pirate King Tokens was connected to Zhao Feng's ghost ship. Each Pirate King Token was connected to a pirate ship, and since the ghost ship was originally a pirate ship, it was recognized by the Pirate King Token. Being the captain of the ship, Zhao Feng was one of the Pirate Kings.

Weng~~ Boom!

A loud clap sounded in the ocean, and a trembling sensation came from the Eighteen Corners Canyon, from within the Pirate Sacred Land. Even those at the Void God Realm felt infinitely small in front of this enormous power.

“What a setup! Is this really the inheritance of just an Emperor?” Zhao Feng's senses were extremely strong.

Miao miao!

The little thieving cat had also appeared on his shoulder, and its eyes started to twinkle.

“The Pirate Emperor's Inheritance is indeed not simple,” the child Demigod started to think.

The trembling sensation lasted for an entire eighteen breaths. At the same moment, a dark green light shot into the sky from the eighteen canyons, and it seemed to have the ability to turn Heaven and Earth around. Of course, no one could see it unless they looked down from above.

“The inheritance has appeared!” someone exclaimed.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

An enormous whirlpool formed in the center of the ocean, and inside was a wisp of dark green light, as well as an ancient aura that seemed like the other side of a distant shore.

“What terrifying strength! Is this the entrance to the Pirate Emperor's Inheritance?” the child Demigod squinted.

The enormous and mysterious whirlpool seemed to have an everlasting Intent.

“This entrance... even Emperors would be ripped into shreds,” Zhao Feng clicked his tongue. Furthermore, the dark green light gave Zhao Feng a familiar feeling. It was similar to an aura in his memories, but slightly different.

“Let’s go!” the Cold Moon King and the Giant Shark King led their warships and charged into the whirlpool. Profoundly, their warships were protected by a mysterious power and were not injured by the terrifying power of the whirlpool.

“Interesting,” Zhao Feng could see that this was due to the aura of the Pirate King Token inside their ships.

The ghost ship also had such an aura, and it became more obvious as they got closer to the whirlpool.

This was the entire setup of the Pirate Sacred Land. Zhao Feng became more curious; the Pirate Emperor was really able to plan this all by himself?

Whoosh!

The ghost ship followed the other pirate ships and entered the center of the whirlpool. Only the ships that had been recognized and had participated in the opening could enter.

Shua! Shua! Shua!

At the same time, the other Pirate King Tokens from across the Pirate Sacred Land were pulled into the whirlpool. Every time the Pirate Emperor’s Inheritance opened, the eighteen Pirate King Tokens would be redistributed.

Zhao Feng let out a breath. It looked like the Cold Moon King hadn’t tricked him. This meant that the ghost ship was now free and no longer restricted by the Pirate Emperor Sacred Land.

The little thieving cat, the child Demigod, and the skeletal

Division Leader weren't affected when the ghost ship entered the whirlpool. They were on the ship and automatically assumed to be pirates.

Only twelve ships were able to enter the whirlpool. No matter how strong the other ships were, they were ripped into shreds by the whirlpool. Even Void God Realm Emperors wouldn't be able to forcefully enter. Even if they could, without the heart of a pirate, they wouldn't be able to obtain anything.

This was an inheritance limited to Pirates!

Bam!

The whirlpool became the center of power in the Eighteen Corners Canyon. Who knows how much time passed?

A cold metallic ship of Death sailed through the ocean and arrived next to the whirlpool.

Chapter 709 - Fight for Pirate Emperor

The metallic ship of Death stayed near the whirlpool. It was unable to enter.

Wen Luoan, the Yin Yang Lord, and the Death Guards all felt helpless as they stared at the enormous whirlpool. This whirlpool was connected to the power of Heaven and Earth of the entire Pirate Sacred Land. It wasn't something people could fight against.

"We've missed the opportunity. That Zhao Feng became one of the Pirate Kings and entered the Pirate Emperor Sacred Land," the Yin Yang Lord soon received some information.

The Death Guards aboard the ship had gone around and captured some of the pirates nearby.

No outside expert had ever been able to forcefully enter the Pirate Emperor's Inheritance. Even peak Emperors such as the Emperor of Death weren't able to enter Pirate Emperor Sacred Land forcefully.

"The Pirate Emperor's Inheritance is only a small inheritance compared to the Demigod Forgotten Garden, and Zhao Feng's not even a true pirate, so he won't be able to receive any real fortune or inheritance," Wen Luoan smiled confidently.

Over the last half a year, Wen Luoan had recovered his cultivation, and he even went a step further after the fortune and experience of the Demigod Forgotten Garden. He was now a half-step King.

"The Pirate Emperor's Inheritance won't last longer than half a month. We'll just wait here for Zhao Feng to come out. Gather the other Death Spirit Lords and Death Guards," the Yin Yang Lord said in a deep voice as he messaged the other subordinates of the Emperor of Death nearby.

On the other side of the whirlpool, twelve ships sailed in the

chaotic waves.

No one knew how much time passed, but a small island covered in a mysterious ancient green light appeared in sight.

Zhao Feng stood on the deck and inspected this strange dimension. In his sight was limitless water, but not like the limitless ocean of the outside world.

The chaotic waves pushed the ships to the only piece of land – the small island at the center.

“This is a secret realm which is probably even higher ranked than the Demigod Forgotten Garden,” the child Demigod murmured, and Zhao Feng was stunned. The Pirate Emperor’s Inheritance sounded like the inheritance of a peak Emperor, but it was actually such a highly-ranked secret realm?

“We’re almost at the Pirate Emperor Sacred Land!”

The pirates aboard the ships were excited as they stared at the small island.

Zhao Feng could see eighteen peaks on the island, as well as a large mountain at the very center that seemed to overlook the rest. The mountain seemed to have the aura of an Emperor.

“Hehe, after entering the Pirate Emperor Sacred Land, the eighteen Pirate Kings will be redistributed, and another Pirate Emperor will be born,” the middle-aged long-bearded man said.

Of course, normal Kings didn’t dare to set their eyes on the throne of Pirate Emperor. The ones who had the highest chance to obtain it were the Cold Moon King, the Giant Shark King, and Zhao Feng.

“This dimension seems to be separated from the outside world,” Zhao Feng’s hair and left eye turned purple, and he could see how unusual this dimension was with his God’s Spiritual Eye.

The island at the center seemed to be a very small part of the

secret realm, but the chaotic waves pushed all the ships and living beings toward it. Sometime later, the twelve ships reached the shore.

“Quick!”

“Grab this chance!”

The pirates started to charge onto the island with all their speed.

The island had its original ancient appearance, and the resources on it were even slightly better than the Purple Saint Ruins. Apart from that, the eighteen peaks were also the targets of the pirates.

“Zhao Feng! The eighteen peaks all contain an inheritance of the Pirate Emperor. You can choose one that suits you,” the golden-haired male said.

Whoosh!

As soon as he said that, the golden-haired male and the long-bearded male headed off toward their respective peaks.

After entering the Pirate Emperor Sacred Land, the pirates all fought for their own future.

“The throne of the Pirate Emperor!” the Cold Moon King and the Giant Shark King both flew toward the large mountain at the very center. This large mountain represented the fight for the Pirate Emperor’s throne.

Ding! Ding! Bam~~~

The two Pirate Kings started to fight each other the second they reached the mountain, and the other Pirate Kings didn’t participate. They each had their own plans.

As long as the Cold Moon King or the Giant Shark King received the inheritance of the large mountain, they would become the next Pirate Emperor. Once a Pirate Emperor was born, they would be able to order the Eighteen Corners Pirate Sacred Land around.

Zhao Feng flew in the sky and looked down on the entire island,

and he revealed a look of disappointment.

It was obvious that, while the Pirate Emperor's Inheritance was rare, there was still a gap between the Demigod Forgotten Garden and the Pirate Emperor's Inheritance. The resources contained within this place couldn't be compared to the Demigod Forgotten Garden.

The places with better fortune were the eighteen peaks and the center mountain. However, the problem was that Zhao Feng wasn't very interested in the Pirate Emperor's Inheritance. There would be no suitable inheritance for him here.

No matter how strong the Pirate Emperor was, he was just a peak Emperor, and he didn't have an eye-bloodline. Zhao Feng had the Wind Lightning Emperor's inheritance and the God Tribulation Lightning. Any inheritance less than a Sacred Lord's didn't attract him.

On the other hand, the child Demigod participated in the fight for the resources on the island. No matter how skinny a fly was, there was still meat, and the child Demigod urgently needed resources to recover his strength since Zhao Feng was limiting him.

"Don't kill too many people," Zhao Feng ordered. He didn't want to break the balance on the island. That might cause unforeseen outcomes to the Pirate Sacred Land.

Boom!

A large black pole rose into the sky from a certain peak.

"So fast!"

"Someone was able to receive part of the Pirate Emperor's Inheritance so quickly?"

The pirates on the island were surprised, and Zhao Feng could see that the peak where the black pole came from was an inheritance of the Demonic Dao.

On the peak of the mountain, a Pirate King was covered in black light as he slowly merged into the mountain and disappeared.

Weng~~

The mountain then became covered by a black light, blocking others from entering. Zhao Feng knew that a future Pirate King was now confirmed.

“My Lord, with your strength, why not go fight for a peak?” a half-step King pirate looked at Zhao Feng with puzzlement. This pirate was a subordinate of the Cold Moon King.

“I don’t want to be a pirate, and I don’t want to be restricted to the Pirate Sacred Land,” Zhao Feng shook his head with a smile. The Pirate Emperor’s Inheritance didn’t really attract him, and it wasn’t really suitable for him either. Even more importantly, once he received an inheritance, a Pirate King Token would merge into Zhao Feng, which would restrict him to the Pirate Sacred Land.

At the moment, Zhao Feng gazed down at the battles on the island from above.

The fiercest fight was between the Cold Moon King and the Giant Shark King. They had both been injured in the battle before, and this fight would determine who died and who lived.

“Cold Moon King, you’re more injured than me. If this continues, you will lose,” the Giant Shark King said in a deep tone.

“We shall see!” the Cold Moon King’s face was cold as she slashed out with her blade and sword, using her speed and offense to gain the advantage.

In terms of speed and offense, the Cold Moon King was the best amongst the three figureheads. However, the Giant Shark King’s body and bloodline were extremely strong, and he specialized in defense, so he was able to easily dissolve the Cold Moon King’s attacks.

Apart from that, some of the other peaks were fought over by

several pirates.

The Pirate Alliance had lost many Void God Realm Kings in the battle before, so there were only slightly more than ten Kings, while there were eighteen peaks on the island. As long as one was a King, they would be able to easily obtain a peak, and the remaining peaks were fought over by several half-step Kings or peak Sovereign Lords.

At the same time, the lower-middle echelon of pirates that didn't have the right to fight for the peaks were searching for resources.

The most casual person on the entire island was definitely Zhao Feng.

Zhao Feng opened his God's Spiritual Eye and looked around the island and the dimension.

"Zhao Feng! Please help me. If I am able to obtain the throne of the Pirate Emperor, I will owe you a favor, and I will repay it back ten times over in the future," a cold, crisp voice sounded in his ear, and Zhao Feng saw that the owner of the voice was the Cold Moon King.

The Cold Moon King's perfect body was covered in moonlight, and while her long legs were as white as snow, there were several bloody marks on them.

She gripped her sword and blade and moved as fast as lightning. She wasn't weaker than Zhao Feng in terms of movement, and her offense was enough to threaten Emperors.

In the short-term, the Cold Moon King had the advantage, but Zhao Feng could tell that the Cold Moon King had used up a lot of energy. Her breathing rate was quick, and her breasts heaved up and down. Sweat had started to appear on her forehead as she looked at Zhao Feng with a begging gaze and determination.

Zhao Feng knew that it was rare for the Cold Moon King to ask for help. At the same time, it meant that she trusted Zhao Feng.

Zhao Feng hadn't done anything till now, and others might have thought that he was thinking about the Pirate Emperor's throne. This was what the Giant Shark King thought; he was conserving his strength and even making preparations to counter Zhao Feng.

"Giant Shark King, give the Pirate Emperor's throne to the Cold Moon King," Zhao Feng was very straightforward.

"What!?" the Giant Shark King's body froze as he looked at Zhao Feng in disbelief. He originally thought that Zhao Feng was also thinking about the Pirate Emperor's throne, which is why he hadn't acted yet, but Zhao Feng was helping the Cold Moon King? Could this Zhao Feng not be interested in the Pirate Emperor's throne?

If that's the case... the Giant Shark King's heart went cold.

In the battle before, Zhao Feng and the child Demigod's strength made other Pirate Kings respect him. The child Demigod could even suppress the Intent of an Emperor, and Zhao Feng's last Void Space Eye Slash had severely injured an Emperor, making the hearts of others go cold.

"Zhao Feng! As long as you don't interfere in the fight for Pirate Emperor, I will agree to almost anything you want," the Giant Shark King quickly said. Once Zhao Feng and the child Demigod helped the Cold Moon King, he would have no chance at all.

Chapter 710 - Use of the Demonic Vine

Zhao Feng became a critical factor in the fight for Pirate Emperor. His existence was enough to turn the tide, and if he and the child Demigod teamed up, they would be able to suppress any major figurehead.

“Sorry, before I leave the Pirate Sacred Land, I am still a subordinate of the Cold Moon King,” Zhao Feng said slowly as his left eye locked on to the Giant Shark King. Since this dimension was separated from the outside world, he could use his eye-bloodline here without any worry.

“That’s...!!?” the Giant Shark King felt a shocking Eye Intent that made his soul uneasy, and the sound of thunder rumbling appeared in his soul. There was also a Destructive aura contained within it.

“Eye-bloodline...! This is his true strength!?” the Giant Shark King was stunned.

Zhao Feng was now using his soul-strength and Eye Intent without restriction.

After the evolution of the God’s Spiritual Eye, Zhao Feng had continued comprehending the Ten Thousand Divine Thoughts Technique, and he continued cleansing himself with the God Tribulation Lightning, which strengthened his soul even more. Now, his soul and bloodline weren’t weaker than a Peak-tier King, while the purity of his soul even surpassed Peak-tier Kings.

Zhao Feng sighed. He had become so much stronger while running away from the Emperor of Death.

“Zhao Feng, thank you,” the Cold Moon King gave him a grateful expression.

With Zhao Feng and the child Demigod on her side, she had a high chance of successfully obtaining the Pirate Emperor’s throne.

Despite Zhao Feng being so powerful, he still acted as her subordinate.

“Master!” the child Demigod flew through the air, and a surge of Demigod Intent made the Giant Shark King’s heart drop.

The Giant Shark King revealed a bitter smile. Zhao Feng and the child Demigod played a critical part in defeating Emperor Mu Yun. Their combined force was unparalleled against anyone below an Emperor.

“Cold Moon King, you sure are lucky. I won’t participate in the fight for Pirate Emperor,” the Giant Shark King smiled bitterly and admitted defeat. He couldn’t help but feel slightly regretful that he didn’t try to get Zhao Feng on his side before. However, thinking about it, Zhao Feng might only be helping the Cold Moon King because of her beauty and charm.

Before he left, the Giant Shark King glanced at Zhao Feng and the Cold Moon King with a deep gaze, containing suspiciousness and a knowing look. Zhao Feng remained expressionless and watched him leave, while the Cold Moon King’s expression remained cold. No one knew what she was thinking, but her heartbeat sped up a little quicker, and she couldn’t help but feel uneasy. Was Zhao Feng helping her due to her looks? Would he ask for something excessive?

“Cold Moon King, I will be leaving after the Pirate Emperor’s Inheritance closes,” Zhao Feng looked back and went straight to the point.

The Cold Moon King let out a breath in her heart. Zhao Feng’s calmness made her feel slightly disappointed, but it wasn’t as if she had fallen in love with Zhao Feng. Being a pirate that had experienced countless fights and slaughters, her heart was as hard as rock and wouldn’t be easily moved.

However, she had to admit that she was grateful to this man. She admired Zhao Feng’s calmness and honesty, especially his help

during the critical moment. Strangely though, it seemed as if Zhao Feng wasn't even interested in the Pirate Emperor Sacred Land or the Pirate Emperor's Inheritance at all and just wanted to leave as soon as possible.

"Little Kun Yun, let's go look at some other places," Zhao Feng said to the child Demigod. Zhao Feng had inspected the entire island with his God's Spiritual Eye; there was nothing unique or worthy of going to.

Little Kun Yun? the Cold Moon Kung felt as if this name was familiar, as if she had read it in a book somewhere. Of course, she didn't think too deeply on it.

"Zhao Feng, I owe you a favor. I will repay you back ten times more in the future," the Cold Moon King said solemnly as she looked at Zhao Feng's back, but he didn't take it to heart and simply left with the child Demigod.

Miao miao!

The little thieving cat appeared on Zhao Feng's shoulder and threw several coins into the air.

"Master, I feel the same as you. This secret realm is definitely not as simple as the inheritance of just a measly Emperor, even if he was a Mechanisms Grandmaster and an Array Grandmaster. It's just way too complicated," the child Demigod nodded his head and said.

Like that, the human, cat, and child went around the island for closer inspection.

"We still haven't found anything."

"This island should be set up by the Pirate Emperor."

Zhao Feng and the child Demigod discussed as they scouted.

A day later, Zhao Feng had given up on searching on the island, but the waves and the power outside of the island pushed

everything toward the island. He would face a strong resistive force when he tried to fly, and he could only stabilize himself when he used his Wings of Wind and Lightning.

Zhao Feng flew out thousands of miles and the resistance became stronger, but luckily, he had a large amount of resources that could replenish his True Yuan.

Several thousand miles later, Zhao Feng suddenly felt that the waves of the ocean became slightly calmer and the force of resistance weakened.

“Let’s go even further.”

This time, he flew dozens of thousands of miles, but he still didn’t find any second island.

At this moment, they had reached the end of the secret realm, and a dark green barrier appeared in sight.

“This secret realm is definitely highly ranked,” the child Demigod’s eyebrows locked together.

Zhao Feng didn’t give up. He returned to the island then flew toward the other side, but he still didn’t find anything. Instead, he faced more danger from the environment, but Zhao Feng had the God’s Spiritual Eye and the Wings of Wind and Lightning, allowing him to pass through safely.

“There’s nothing near the surface of the ocean,” Zhao Feng’s thoughts spun. He had marked off the island and the surface of the ocean.

“Why not try underwater?” the child Demigod suggested, and Zhao Feng nodded his head. That was what he was thinking.

Plop!

Zhao Feng dove into the water, and a layer of purple scales appeared over his body. This was his Water-elemental defensive bloodline, and he also had his other Water bloodline.

Although the resistance was strong, he managed to reach the depths of the ocean.

The force at the depths of the ocean was terrifying. Even normal Kings would be unable to sustain themselves here for long. Furthermore, the color of the ocean was dark green, and it heavily restricted his senses. Zhao Feng could only barely see a mile away with his God's Spiritual Eye.

Miao miao!

The little thieving cat threw the old bronze coins and pointed in a certain direction. Zhao Feng used a ripple of water to protect it, while the child Demigod's Golden Kun Sacred Body had the ability to protect him from the water as he followed from behind.

This cat also knows divination? the child Demigod followed Zhao Feng and the little thieving cat from behind.

No one knew how long went by. The dark green light in the depths of the ocean became brighter and brighter, as if there was a source of light.

Miao miao!

The little thieving cat threw the bronze coins once more and seemed to be excited. The child Demigod revealed a suspicious look. It seemed as if Zhao Feng really trusted the little thieving cat and kept going forward.

However, the closer they got to the source of light, the stronger the water pressure became.

At a certain moment, dark green vines appeared in front. Each vine had green spikes and glinted with a cold light. The source of green light came from the depths of the vines, and Zhao Feng felt an ancient aura there as well.

Miao miao!

The little thieving cat waved its paws around and became more

excited.

“Master, I believe that there is a secret that no one knows at the depths of the vines,” the child Demigod said, but to reach the source of light, they would have to pass through the countless dark green vines.

Boom!

The child Demigod punched out and only made a small gap in the vines ahead.

“These vines are extremely old and resilient against True Yuan and physical attacks,” the expression of the child Demigod changed. 70% of his full power had only created a hole half a yard wide. Furthermore, the resistance in the ocean was strong, so it was hard to unleash his full power here.

Scarlet Destruction Wind Lightning!

Zhao Feng thrust out his palm and also only managed to create a small gap. Plants were extremely resilient against lightning.

“The dark green vines probably span several hundred miles.”

Zhao Feng and the child Demigod felt troubled. The dark green vines would recover slowly after being injured.

“Let’s try this.”

A dried-up, hard, black seed appeared in Zhao Feng’s hand.

“Demonic Hell Vine Seed!” the child Demigod exclaimed as he recognized the seed.

Back then at the Purple Saint Ruins, the three two-star sects had used this Demonic Hell Vine Seed to try to erode the Purple Saint Ruins.

Voom!

Zhao Feng put the Demonic Hell Vine Seed into the ground.

“Elixir of Life!”

Zhao Feng quickly took out a drop of Elixir of Life and merged it into the Demonic Hell Vine Seed. A drop of Elixir of Life contained enormous lifeforce and could turn an area of death into a place full of life and supply spiritual plants for up to a thousand years.

Hu~~~~~

The seed instantly started to grow furiously, and its vines became thicker and longer. In just a couple breaths' time, large patches of black vines had appeared' and each of the vines contained spikes that made one's blood go cold.

“Crystal Stone of Life... Ten Thousand Year Zhu Fruit... Blood Bamboo...”

Zhao Feng threw rare treasures one after another into the Demonic Hell Vine, and the speed of the Demonic Hell Vine growing instantly increased by several times. In just a short while, black vines filled their sight and quickly started to absorb the lifeforce of the dark green vines after meeting it.

“As expected of a disaster-level vine!” the child Demigod exclaimed.

The Demonic Hell Vine could absorb the lifeforce of everything, including the blood essence of experts. Although the dark green vine was extremely resilient toward physical attacks, it was just a somewhat old Water-elemental plant.

As the two vines intertwined, they could see the dark green vine withering.

A bloodthirsty aura soon appeared within the mass of vines, and a large monster as big as a turtle appeared, covered with several hundred vines dozens of yards long.

“Hehe, Demonic Vine Hell King, come forth!” Zhao Feng opened his God's Spiritual Eye and instantly controlled the Demonic Hell Vine King.

After he controlled the Vine King, Zhao Feng could control which

direction it grew in.

The vines soon reached the Origin Core Realm, and it continued absorbing more lifeforce from the dark green vines.

Chapter 711 - Heaven's Legacy Civilization

Zhao Feng controlled the Demonic Hell Vine King and made it open up a path in the dark green vines, but the lifeforce and recovery speed of the dark green vines were extremely strong, so the progress wasn't fast.

Miao miao!

An array flag appeared in the little thieving cat's paws as it set up the Ghost Corpse Cursed Array. Pairs of red eyes appeared within dark gray smoke, and the mental energy power radiating from them could make anyone's hairs stand up.

The appearance of the Ghost Corpse Cursed Array quickened the progress. The Ghost Corpse Cursed Array could absorb the essence and lifeforce of any beings, and its power of hatred made the nearby dark green vines wither even more quickly.

The aura of the dark red eyes inside the Ghost Corpse Cursed Array started to become stronger.

"The dark green vines are a high quality and have strong lifeforce. It's really helpful to the array."

Zhao Feng was happy.

For every couple dozen meters of dark green vines that were engulfed, it was the same as devouring a Sovereign Lord Rank.

The cultivation of the ghost-corpses within the Ghost Corpse Cursed Array were steadily rising, and after pushing forward dozens of miles, most of the ghost-corpses had reached the middle-stage Small Origin Core Realm, while a small number had reached the late-stage Small Origin Core Realm.

The child Demigod clicked his tongue as he watched. The dark green vines were an ancient plant that was extremely resilient against physical attacks, but they were heavily countered by the Ghost Corpse Cursed Array and the Demonic Hell Vines.

As they progressed forward, the Ghost Corpse Cursed Array devoured vines in the number of thousands, and its aura became more chaotic. At this moment, when all one hundred pairs of red eyes glared together, they could generate a surge of mental energy strong enough to suppress the Intent of normal Kings.

Half a day later, the Demonic Hell Vines and the Ghost Corpse Cursed Array managed to push forward about two hundred miles. All of the cursed ghost-corpses had reached the cultivation of the late-stage Small Origin Core Realm, and a small number of them had reached the peak Small Origin Core Realm. The deadly power from the smoke was enough to make normal Kings avoid it.

Miao miao!

The little thieving cat looked forward with excitement. The dark green vines seemed to have reached the end, and a brilliant glow of green appeared.

“We’ve reached the source of green light.”

Zhao Feng and the child Demigod revealed joyful expressions.

A brilliant green barrier appeared in sight after the limitless vines. The green barrier was enormous, and an ancient metal castle stronghold could be seen. The green barrier prevented the water from entering, and there were weird structures around the ancient castle. Tall towers, mysterious star-gazing buildings, a calm fountain.... All of it seemed as if it wasn’t from this era.

Zhao Feng and the child Demigod both felt their hearts shake as an old and ancient aura came from the world of metal.

“These buildings all come from a supreme race. Could it be...?” the child Demigod had his own guesses.

The world of metal was enormous.

“It seems to be the Heaven’s Legacy Race.”

Zhao Feng remembered the description of a certain race from the

Ten Thousand Ancient Races Ranking book. Amongst them, the Heaven's Legacy Race that was ranked 3rd had created a glorious civilization. Their inheritances and secret realms were spread across the entire Fan Universe.

The reason he guessed it was the Heaven's Legacy Race was because there was information regarding them among the legends of the Pirate Emperor. Apparently, the Pirate Emperor had once found a secret realm of the Heaven's Legacy Race.

The human, child, and cat slowly walked toward the green barrier. The green barrier blocked all the water and beings from the outside world.

Although Zhao Feng and company might have the strength to pass through, they didn't dare to make any rash movements. The Heaven's Legacy Race was ranked in the top three of legendary races.

Although the history of this race had been lost to time, they still had a major effect on the present day. For example, the limitless ocean boats, mechanical automatons, zone teleportation arrays... they were all left behind by the Heaven's Legacy Race's civilization.

Miao miao!

The little thieving cat waved the array flag and headed toward a certain direction.

Zhao Feng soon saw an open black iron door with his God's Spiritual Eye. The door was dozens of yards high, and two rows of mechanical guards stood at the entrance. Incredibly, there was a glow of red light in their eyes, and they looked at Zhao Feng with wariness.

"This is a forgotten city of the Heaven's Legacy Race. We welcome guests from afar," the leading guard was clad in armor and held a giant blade.

“But there is a price to enter the city,” the guard added, and Zhao Feng and the child Demigod couldn’t help but reveal a weird look.

These automatons all had their own intelligence and could communicate with humans. Zhao Feng didn’t find any signs of life with his God’s Spiritual Eye.

“Entrance fee?” Zhao Feng signaled to the little thieving cat.

Miao miao!

The little thieving cat took out a pile of middle-grade Primal Crystal Stones and handed it to the guard.

“This isn’t enough,” the guard took the middle-grade Primal Crystal Stones and shook its head.

Miao miao!

The little thieving cat waved its paws and started to bargain with the guard. The entrance fee was a shocking amount. The little thieving cat then handed over a bunch of high-grade Primal Crystal Stones, but the guard still shook its head, “This isn’t even one-tenth of the amount needed.”

There was nothing Zhao Feng could do except hand over a huge amount of Primal Crystal Stones. The guard had no emotions and simply stuck to the rules.

The guard slowly raised its hand after taking the Primal Crystal Stones, “Guests from afar, please enter the city.”

Zhao Feng almost rolled his eyes. These automatons were almost like thieves. One had to know that the Primal Crystal Stones he had just given were enough to buy several Earth-grade weapons.

Miao miao!

The little thieving cat put away the Ghost Corpse Cursed Array and led the way through the ancient iron doors. None of the guards stopped them.

“Three esteemed guests, you are not allowed to destroy any

public building in the city or enter the forbidden areas. If you do, you will be kicked out of the city and possibly killed by us,” the guard with the giant blade warned, and Zhao Feng nodded in agreement.

According to the analysis of his God’s Spiritual Eye, the strength of the guard with the giant blade was enough to rival a King. Who knew how many more guards like this existed in the city? Would there be stronger ones? After all, this guard was just the protector of the entrance.

Ta! Ta! Ta!

Zhao Feng’s footsteps sounded in the underwater world. He could see a group of soldiers every bit he walked.

“There’s no aura of life here,” Zhao Feng scanned around with his God’s Spiritual Eye and didn’t find any aura of life.

Miao!

The little thieving cat was extremely excited and led the way as it threw a few bronze coins into the air.

They passed by many tall buildings on the way. Some could be entered while others had guards. The little thieving cat finally started to slow down when they reached a field with silver-colored floors. There was a fountain in the middle, and there was a faint music that made one’s soul absorbed in it.

Miao!

The little thieving cat jumped into one of the nearby shops.

This was a forgotten city that still had the appearance of its past, and it was still continuing to function even today. There were automatons cleaning on the streets.

The little thieving cat had entered a shop that was filled with books.

“Guests from afar, what can I help you with?” a slim female

automaton with a sweet voice and kind smile asked.

Zhao Feng's face twitched. What kind of weird city was this? The automatons in this ancient city were far better than those of the outside world.

Miao miao!

The little thieving cat waved its paws around and started to communicate with the female automaton. The little thieving cat then traded a middle-grade Primal Crystal Stone for a map. The price was far fairer than the entrance fee.

“Hmm?” Zhao Feng saw that this map contained the layout of the entire city, and when he looked at each area, information regarding the places would appear.

“According to the information, there's an ancient toy store, an identification store, a mechanisms store, and a materials store nearby,” Zhao Feng glanced at the map.

This place had everything that the Void Ocean Spiritual Palaces had and more.

All the buildings had automatons inside.

Miao!

The little thieving cat jumped into a big building. The map said that this was a blacksmith tower, which mainly focused on creating and strengthening weapons.

“What can I do for you?” a large automaton with the appearance of a middle-aged man said.

Miao!

The little thieving cat swiped its paw and a mysterious dark dagger appeared.

“Hmm?” the eyes of the middle-aged automaton lit up as it took the Shadow Kill Imperial Dagger and started to inspect it. The little thieving cat then dove into the ancient metal ring and took

out some precious materials and large amounts of Primal Crystal Stones.

“To add a numbing effect to this weapon will require a few more materials. You can buy them at the materials store opposite here,” the automaton blacksmith said.

Miao miao!

The little thieving cat then ran toward the materials store.

Several hours later, with the sounds of Ding! and Shu!, the middle-aged automaton took out the Shadow Kill Imperial Dagger from a mysterious furnace. The heat on the Shadow Kill Imperial Dagger started to fade, revealing a dark gray carving.

“Try its effect,” Zhao Feng was intrigued.

Miao!

The little thieving cat waved the Shadow Kill Imperial Dagger and gently sliced the child Demigod’s arm, leaving behind a small streak of blood.

“You...!” the child Demigod was shocked. A numbing sensation started to spread across the arm that was cut, then it spread throughout his body. The child Demigod had to quickly circulate the Golden Kun Sacred Body to get rid of it.

“The Heaven’s Legacy Race is indeed smart,” Zhao Feng was extremely surprised. Even the blacksmith grandmasters of three-star superpowers didn’t have the ability to add a numbing effect to a legendary weapon such as the Shadow Kill Imperial Dagger in just a few hours.

“Three esteemed guests, are there any other weapons that you need me to strengthen or create?” the blacksmith grandmaster said in a warm tone. There hadn’t been any guests for a long time, and his shop used up Primal Crystal Stones every day.

“Can you look at this weapon?” an ice-blue spear started to form

from Zhao Feng's palm.

“A weapon with the elements of Ice, Water, and Lightning. Rank Three weapon that has been severely damaged and only has part of its original abilities. After it's fixed, the power of its chill could rise by 80%, and it will be able to turn into a defensive ice armor, an ice dragon, and other states.”

Chapter 712 - Heaven Defying Faction

“After it’s fixed, the power of its chill could rise by 80%, and it will be able to turn into a defensive ice armor, an ice dragon, and other states...”

Hearing what the blacksmith said made Zhao Feng’s eyes light up, and he revealed a joyful expression. He always felt that the Ice Imperial Spear was damaged long ago, but he didn’t expect that, after being fixed, the Ice Imperial Spear would be able to transform into different states. If that was the case, Zhao Feng’s defense would become much stronger.

“Strengthen it,” Zhao Feng decisively paid up.

He had many materials of the Ice element. After all, he had taken many resources from the Purple Saint Ruins, Demigod Forgotten Garden, and spoils of war from many Kings.

The grandmaster smiled as it took the large amount of Primal Crystal Stones.

Although Zhao Feng was pained by the price, it was much cheaper here than hiring blacksmiths in the outside world.

The Heaven’s Legacy Race’s civilization surpassed what people could even imagine, and Zhao Feng couldn’t help but remember the information he had read about the Heaven’s Legacy Race.

The Heaven’s Legacy Race was a humanoid race that wasn’t strong, nor was their bloodline powerful. In terms of fighting, they might not even be able to defeat a normal human, but they were the smartest. Their creativity and intelligence made others look up to them, including even the Ancient Race.

The Heaven’s Legacy Race’s city contained incredible things, and others could only sigh when they saw them. Thinking about it now, Zhao Feng thought that the entrance fee was worth it.

An hour later:

Ding! Ding! Bam!

The blacksmith automaton took out an ice-cold blue spear from the mysterious furnace. This time, it was even quicker than the little thieving cat's item. Zhao Feng took the ice-blue spear, and he could feel the power of its chill.

Weng~~

The ice-blue spear seemed to turn into liquid and form a defensive icy armor on his body. The ice armor radiated a cold aura that could freeze any beings within several miles. As long as Zhao Feng wore this armor, anyone below the Void God Realm would be unable to get near him.

The ice-cold armor then turned into two ice dragons that surrounded Zhao Feng and got into some offensive stances.

Luckily, this was the Heaven's Legacy Race's ancient city, and the chill was absorbed away by an unknown power.

"Not bad, not bad," Zhao Feng was extremely satisfied as he merged the spear into his bloodline.

The child Demigod watched with envy, but right now, he had a limited amount of Primal Crystal Stones and couldn't afford anything.

The human, child, and cat walked out of the shop.

Miao miao!

The little thieving cat took out the map and started to inspect it with Zhao Feng. The city still had some powerful stuff from the past, and Zhao Feng needed to use it to its fullest extent.

"The Ten Thousand Blood Palace can supply bloodlines and strengthen them?"

"The Well of Demonification can strengthen the battle-power of pets?"

"The Array Tower supplies arrays and methods to make them

better...”

“The Divine Techniques Palace sells techniques and answers questions about cultivation.”

Zhao Feng’s gaze landed on the some of the better places. In comparison to these, the blacksmith shop was just a normal shop.

These better places had incredible abilities. The Ten Thousand Blood Palace could even directly supply bloodlines.

“Apparently, the Heaven’s Legacy Race researched the origin of the Ten Thousand Ancient Races bloodlines and even tried to copy it,” the child Demigod murmured, and the legends of the Heaven’s Legacy Race were proved in this city.

“The Heaven’s Legacy Race can even supply the bloodlines of the Ten Thousand Ancient Races?” Zhao Feng couldn’t believe it, then walked into the Ten Thousand Blood Palace with curiosity.

The Ten Thousand Blood Palace was enormous; it had fifty or sixty floors. Each floor contained ponds made of blood, and there were pipes that extended everywhere.

“Dear guest, do you want a bloodline, or do you want to strengthen yours?” an elegant female covered in blood-colored light smiled as she looked at Zhao Feng and company.

Zhao Feng scanned over her with his God’s Spiritual Eye and saw that the female also didn’t have any signs of life.

“How much does it cost to acquire a new bloodline?” Zhao Feng asked.

“It depends on what kind of bloodline you want,” the elegant female gently tapped her hand, and a screen came up with thousands of different bloodlines.

“Can you supply the Ten Thousand Ancient Races bloodlines?” Zhao Feng asked.

“Ten Thousand Ancient Races bloodlines? Hehe, those are the

top bloodlines of the world and are extremely expensive. We've collected the bloodlines of three hundred different races, which can be transplanted into you," the elegant female reached out, and the screen instantly showed the Ten Thousand Ancient Races bloodlines.

"You really can?" Zhao Feng and the child Demigod were stunned.

Of course, the bloodlines on the screen were mainly ranked in the hundreds or thousands. Only four or five races were ranked in the top hundred, including the Heaven Sun Battle Race bloodline.

"Permission is usually needed to get one of the Ten Thousand Ancient Races bloodline, but now that the owner of the city isn't here anymore and the city urgently needs Primal Crystal Stones to function, no permission is needed," the elegant female explained.

Zhao Feng and the child Demigod glanced at each other. These were the bloodlines of the Ten Thousand Ancient Races!

However, Zhao Feng rolled his eyes when he saw the prices. The price for the Heaven Sun Battle Race bloodline cost more than everything Zhao Feng had. After all, it was ranked in the top one hundred.

"Sigh, this is already the price after a 50% discount. Whose fault is it that this city has lost its source of energy?" the female was depressed.

"Can't you make it a bit cheaper?" Zhao Feng was extremely moved by the bloodlines of the Ten Thousand Ancient Races. His eye-bloodline only gave him a somewhat basic mixture of bloodline power.

"It's really expensive to transplant a bloodline, but if you already have a bloodline and want to strengthen it to the level of a Ten Thousand Ancient Races bloodline, the price might be one-third or even one-fifth of transplanting the bloodline," the female said.

“Okay, let’s try it,” Zhao Feng nodded his head in agreement.

They first needed to check his bloodline before strengthening it. Zhao Feng soon sat down in front of a weird machine with multiple arms, and the machine stabbed a needle into Zhao Feng’s body.

“Detecting an unknown bloodline, unable to be strengthened,” a sound came from the multi-armed machine.

Zhao Feng’s heart jumped. He forgot that his eye-bloodline was considered a type of special bloodline.

“Detecting the bloodline of the descendants of the Ancient Ice Water bloodline, a Dragon type bloodline and Ancient Race bloodline. It can be strengthened to the Mystic Ice Scaled Race, ranked 89th.”

“Because you have a strong bloodline foundation and a partial foundation of an Ancient Race, the price will only be one-tenth of transplanting a bloodline,” the elegant female revealed a weird expression as she told Zhao Feng the summary. She couldn’t help but be curious as to what Zhao Feng’s eye-bloodline was. Even the multi-armed machine wasn’t able to detect it? Furthermore, he even had the foundation of an Ancient Race’s bloodline.

“If you’re willing to supply the source of the eye-bloodline, I can strengthen your bloodline for free,” a fiery look appeared in the elegant female’s eyes.

“No thanks,” Zhao Feng immediately shook his head. Why would he give the secret of his God’s Spiritual Eye bloodline to others?

“Do you want to strengthen your bloodline to the Mystic Ice Scaled Race? This race’s bloodline will double your bloodline’s strength and triple your defense,” the elegant female said.

“Yes,” Zhao Feng agreed while the child Demigod watched with jealousy.

Zhao Feng might not be able to afford the price of transplanting

an entire bloodline, but since the foundation of his bloodline was already close to the Ten Thousand Ancient Races, the price was only one-tenth as much. However, even that cost Zhao Feng a huge price.

Finally, Zhao Feng spent almost half of the wealth inside his ancient metal ring and felt pained by the amount.

After paying the price, Zhao Feng was taken to a coffin on the 45th floor.

“All you need to do is sleep for one day and one night,” the elegant female said, and a weird blue bloodline covered Zhao Feng’s bloodline. At the same time, dozens of needles stabbed into Zhao Feng’s body and into his acupuncture points.

Miao miao!

The little thieving cat played with the Shadow Kill Imperial Dagger and waited with the child Demigod.

“Transplanting a bloodline of the Ten Thousand Ancient Races. This is heaven-defying – a fortune that may not be found in a dozen millennia,” the child Demigod sighed. From his point of view, the bloodlines of the Ten Thousand Ancient Races were priceless.

If they hadn’t entered this secret realm of the Heaven’s Legacy Race, then they wouldn’t be able to acquire or strengthen a bloodline to the level of the Ten Thousand Ancient Races no matter how wealthy they were.

On top of that, Zhao Feng’s bloodline was strengthening to the Mystic Ice Scaled Race’s bloodline, which was ranked 89th! The ranking of this bloodline was even higher than the Heaven Sun Battle Race. Of the bloodlines that could be chosen here, the Mystic Ice Scaled Race was ranked within the top three.

“May I ask if the Heaven’s Legacy Race’s Ancient Race Revival Plan succeeded or not?” the child Demigod asked curiously.

The Heaven's Legacy Race was the smartest and most creative race in the world. Ancient records said that this race had countless plans, and some of the most famous ones were the Time Machine Plan and the Ancient Race Revival Plan.

These plans were full of ambition. The Time Machine's purpose was to travel through time and change the course of history, as well as obtain limitless resources. To do this, the Heaven's Legacy Race tried to capture the Light Race, wreaking destruction that could ruin entire civilizations.

The Ancient Race Revival Plan was to try to obtain the Ancient Race's bloodline.

"Hmm?" the elegant female was surprised. "You actually know about that plan? Either way, that's the secret of the Heaven Defying Faction of the Heaven's Legacy Race, so I don't know anything about it."

"Heaven Defying Faction! As I thought!" the heart of the child Demigod trembled, and he became extremely excited. He had almost touched the secrets of the legends.

Although the Heaven's Legacy Race was a species, there were two factions amongst them. One was the Heaven Defying Faction and the other was the Sage Faction.

The Heaven Defying Faction was also known as the ambitious faction that went against the heavens. They wanted to replicate and control the most powerful bloodlines in the world, whereas the Sage Faction wanted to follow the heavens and support Heaven and Earth.

"If I'm correct, this is a secret city left behind by the Heaven Defying Faction," the eyes of the child Demigod twinkled.

Chapter 713 - Successfully Merging Techniques

“You know quite a lot. The Heaven’s Legacy Race created us, but unfortunately, many powerful races teamed up and attacked the Heaven’s Legacy Race, destroying a lot of knowledge and history,” the elegant female seemed to remember the past. At the same time, she looked at the child Demigod. This kid isn’t simple.

The child Demigod was also inspecting the female. She didn’t have true life, but she was able to replicate the emotions and expressions of a human. All of this was created by their masters, the Heaven’s Legacy Race, ranked 3rd among the Ten Thousand Ancient Races.

“That cat led the way here right?” the elegant female’s gaze landed on the little thieving cat.

The child Demigod paused, and Zhao Feng who was lying in the coffin also revealed a weird look.

Miao!

The little thieving cat crossed its paws smugly.

The elegant female smiled, “There’s a blurry impression of this type of cat in my memories.”

Hearing that, Zhao Feng was stunned, but unfortunately it was only a blurry impression so he couldn’t get much information out of it.

Miao miao!

The little thieving cat harrumphed like it was dissatisfied and waved its paws, symbolizing that it was the only one in the world. Thinking about the little thieving cat’s incredible abilities and craftiness, the child Demigod had to admit that it would be hard to find a cat similar to it.

Time slowly passed while Zhao Feng was soaked in the ice-blue water. Incredibly, his body was like a magnet as it quickly absorbed the blue blood. In just half a day's time, the blue blood was fully absorbed by Zhao Feng.

“It went much faster than I imagined. The ancient bloodline in his body is unusual,” the elegant female was surprised.

Zhao Feng slowly opened his eyes, and he could feel the blue blood coursing through his body.

Weng~~

A set of brilliant ice-blue dragon scales covered his body. They were extremely delicate and beautiful.

Zhao Feng felt a dominating Ice power inside his bloodline. It was as if his every action and movement could create supreme coldness with effects similar to an Ice Domain.

“So, this is the power of a Ten Thousand Ancient Races bloodline,” Zhao Feng was extremely excited. It was as if he had limitless power of Ice, and his body became far stronger.

The Overwhelming Prodigy Goddess Bing Wei from the Azure Flower Continent, who also had an Ice bloodline, was nothing in comparison to this.

“Let's test it,” Zhao Feng slowly got up and took a deep breath as a dominating coldness started to fill the air.

Si!

The child Demigod and the little thieving cat both felt a chilling coldness sweep into their souls.

Under the orders of Zhao Feng, the child Demigod and the little thieving cat both unleashed attacks.

Pa!

The child Demigod's golden fist containing 70% of his strength landed on Zhao Feng.

Peng!

Zhao Feng's body slightly shook, but there was no mark left behind on his smooth and beautiful scales. The Intent contained in the child Demigod's fists was extremely strong and it vibrated into Zhao Feng's heart and soul, but it wasn't enough to deal any damage to Zhao Feng.

"What strong defense! My hand...!" ice started to spread across the child Demigod's fists and attack his body.

Any attack that got close to Zhao Feng would become sealed in ice.

Miao miao!

The little thieving cat slashed the Shadow Kill Imperial Dagger toward Zhao Feng.

Ding!

A thin gash was left behind on Zhao Feng's shoulder, and a numbing sensation started to spread across it. The Shadow Kill Imperial Dagger had the ability to ignore physical defense since its attack was between the physical realm and the realm of shadows.

However, Zhao Feng's Mystic Ice Scaled Race bloodline had strong defense and recovery speed. On the other hand, the little thieving cat became so cold that it started to shiver, and it immediately jumped back ten meters.

"This bloodline power contains both offense and defense at the same time. The effect of freezing is everywhere, and it's even stronger than Wen Luoan's Heaven Sun Battle Race," Zhao Feng nodded his head in satisfaction.

Wen Luoan's Heaven Sun Battle Race was only ranked 98th while Zhao Feng's Mystic Ice Scaled Race was ranked 89th.

"Congratulations, the bloodline strengthening is perfect," the elegant female smiled and said, and envy appeared in the child

Demigod's eyes. Although he was extremely talented in body-strengthening, he didn't have a bloodline of the Ten Thousand Ancient Races. If he had a stronger bloodline like that with stronger recovery capabilities, he might have broken past the God Tribulation. However, bloodline was something that could only be obtained with luck.

"This Zhao Feng's luck is way too good! He's able to meet fortune so easily," the child Demigod was jealous. Now that he thought about it, the little thieving cat was also a huge help to Zhao Feng.

"I probably won't be able to enter this place again in the future," Zhao Feng took a deep breath.

The Pirate Emperor's Inheritance was only open for a maximum of half a month, and he probably wouldn't be able to come here anymore. However, Zhao Feng had already spent over half of his Primal Crystal Stones on this bloodline, and he couldn't afford to add another Ten Thousand Ancient Races bloodline.

"Do you have any bone-strengthening bloodlines? It doesn't need to be from the Ten Thousand Ancient Races," Zhao Feng asked. He had read the list, and the price of the Ten Thousand Ancient Races bloodlines were usually dozens, if not hundreds of times more expensive.

"There's a total of two hundred and forty-nine types," the female once again pulled out the screen. Zhao Feng looked at it, and the prices were much cheaper.

"I need a large amount to strengthen ghost-corpses like this one," Zhao Feng waved his hand and summoned a cursed ghost-corpse.

"Let me check it first," the elegant female was extremely direct, and the multi-armed machine started to inspect it.

"Found the foundation of the Ancient Race bloodline and bone-strengthening body...." a voice sounded from the multi-armed machine.

The result surprised both Zhao Feng and the female. Bone-strengthening body was normal since all the cursed ghost-corpses had this body, but the foundation of the Ancient Race bloodline was not.

“If they have the foundation of the Ancient Race bloodline, the price will be one-fifth or even one-tenth of the original,” the elegant female said. Zhao Feng then started to look through the screen.

He needed a hundred of them, and he asked the elegant female to give her opinion.

“I suggest using the Ten Thousand Withering Ghost Bone. It can preserve the power of hatred and can even recover broken parts,” the elegant female said.

Zhao Feng looked at it and saw that the Ten Thousand Withering Ghost Bone bloodline’s defense and offense weren’t too strong, but after it was used, it would strengthen the bones of the ghost-corpses by double. After all, these ghost-corpses weren’t as strong as Zhao Feng, so even if they didn’t use a Ten Thousand Ancient Races bloodline, the increase in strength was enormous.

The specialty of the Ten Thousand Withering Ghost Bone bloodline was its lifeforce. Even if their bones were shattered, they could be recovered.

“The Ghost Corpse Cursed Array doesn’t need the ghost-corpses to kill the enemies personally, it just uses the power of the array,” Zhao Feng nodded his head.

Furthermore, the Ten Thousand Withering Ghost Bone bloodline was relatively cheap. The cursed ghost-corpses had absorbed the aura and meat from the Ancient Dream Realm, giving them a foundation of the Ancient Race bloodline. This meant that the price was only one-seventh of the original. Altogether, the price for the hundred cursed ghost-corpses’ strengthening combined wasn’t even one-quarter of Zhao Feng’s.

“A hundred ghost-corpses will need seven days,” the elegant female said.

Zhao Feng nodded his head and left the skeletal Division Leader with the cursed ghost-corpses. The skeletal Division Leader also had the Ten Thousand Withering Ghost Bone bloodline applied to it, which was extremely good for it.

Zhao Feng then started to walk around the ancient metallic city.

“I only have 30% of my wealth remaining....” Zhao Feng felt really poor. He had gathered huge amounts of resources from the Purple Saint Ruins, Demigod Forgotten Garden, and during the fight for Pirate Emperor, but he already spent 70% of it in this city alone.

The child Demigod obviously knew Zhao Feng’s situation and didn’t make any excessive demands. It was already good that Zhao Feng didn’t do anything extra to restrict his progress.

Three days later, Zhao Feng came to the Divine Techniques Palace. The Divine Techniques Palace supplied secret techniques and answers to cultivation.

There were secret techniques that exceeded even the Wind Lightning Inheritance and the Golden Kun Sacred Body here for sale, but the price wasn’t much lower than transplanting a Ten Thousand Ancient Races bloodline.

“Guests from afar, do you have any requirements on the skills you want?” a scholarly elder formed from white light smiled kindly. He revealed a weird look when his gaze landed on the little thieving cat, but it quickly disappeared.

“I want to strengthen my techniques,” Zhao Feng went straight to the point.

He had the Five-Elemental Ten Thousand Lightning Technique, the Golden Kun Sacred Body, and the Wind Lightning Inheritance on him. Zhao Feng’s aim was to use these as the basis and merge

them together.

“Let me see,” the scholarly elder smiled faintly. Zhao Feng knew that this elder was just an image of an automaton and couldn’t actually cultivate.

Zhao Feng sent the information for the Five-Elemental Ten Thousand Lightning Technique, the Golden Kun Sacred Body, and the Wind Lightning Inheritance to the elder.

“En, I have information similar to these three techniques in my information bank. Amongst them, I even have the original copies of the Five-Elemental Ten Thousand Lightning Technique and the Golden Kun Sacred Body,” the elder smiled confidently, and the child Demigod was stunned.

“I can strengthen the Golden Kun Sacred Body to the Golden Kun Sacred Lightning Body, which will lower the requirement for body-strengthening talent and be more suitable for you to cultivate,” the scholarly elder paused for a moment, and Zhao Feng couldn’t help but become overjoyed while the child Demigod’s mouth dropped wide open.

The scholarly elder continued to speak, “I can also merge the Wind Lightning Inheritance and the Five-Elemental Ten Thousand Lightning Technique to create the Five-Elemental Wind Lightning Technique, which will increase its power dramatically and get rid of the requirement for a Lightning Spiritual Body.”

Five-Elemental Wind Lightning Technique!

Zhao Feng was even happier.

The Five-Elemental Wind Lightning Technique was a combination of the Wind Lightning Inheritance and the Five-Elemental Ten Thousand Lightning Technique, removing both of their weaknesses. Of course, the price for it wasn’t low.

“As your Wind Lightning Inheritance added something to my information bank, I can give you 40% off.”

“Merge them,” Zhao Feng gritted his teeth and spent almost all the remaining wealth he had.

Three days later, the scholarly elder handed two books of light to Zhao Feng.

Weng~~

The two books merged into Zhao Feng’s mind.

“Golden Kun Sacred Lightning Body: using lightning to cultivate the supreme Sacred Lightning Body. Can reach the Heavenly Divine Realm when cultivated to the maximum.”

“Five-Elemental Wind Lightning Technique: using Wind and Lightning as the foundation to control the five elements – the Metal of Wind Lightning, the Wood of Wind Lightning, the Water of Wind Lightning, the Fire of Wind Lightning, and the Earth of Wind Lightning....”

Chapter 714 - Testing the Little Thieving Cat

Zhao Feng looked over the requirements of the Golden Kun Sacred Lightning Body and the Five-Elemental Wind Lightning Technique. They were much lower than the originals, and their power had increased. The Golden Kun Sacred Lightning Body surpassed the Golden Kun Sacred Body by an entire level.

“Ridiculous...!” the child Demigod clenched his fists and was filled with jealousy. He had given the Golden Kun Sacred Body to Zhao Feng only because he knew Zhao Feng wouldn’t be able to cultivate it to a high degree within the next thousand years, but Zhao Feng had somehow absorbed the power of the God Tribulation Lightning into his soul, and now that the requirements of the Golden Kun Sacred Lightning Body had decreased, Zhao Feng would be able to cultivate it easily. The power of the skill had risen, and it was now connected to the Dao of Lightning.

“I forgot to tell you that the Golden Kun Sacred Lightning Body and the Five-Elemental Wind Lightning Technique are techniques that complement each other,” the scholarly elder added.

The Golden Kun Sacred Lightning Body was a body-strengthening technique, but it needed the Five-Elemental Wind Lightning Technique to support it. If one didn’t have the Five-Elemental Wind Lightning Technique, it would be hard to cultivate the Golden Kun Sacred Lightning Body.

“The merged skills are indeed different,” Zhao Feng used the God’s Spiritual Eye to copy all the contents, but the smile on his face didn’t last very long as he saw the direction of where the Five-Elemental Wind Lightning Technique headed.

“The Five-Elemental Wind Lightning Technique is split into a total of twelve levels. The first three use Wind and Lightning as the foundation, then it starts cultivating Metal, Wood, Water, Fire, and Earth from the fifth level onwards. The five elements then

start to circulate...” Zhao Feng’s eyebrows locked together.

The Five-Elemental Wind Lightning Technique did indeed surpass the Wind Lightning Inheritance, but Zhao Feng had already cultivated the Wind Lightning Technique to a high level, and it walked a different path from the Five-Elemental Wind Lightning Technique.

“If I want to cultivate the Five-Elemental Wind Lightning Technique... doesn’t that mean I have to restart cultivating?” Zhao Feng’s face twitched.

“That’s right, but with your foundation in the Wind Lightning Technique, you will surpass the current you within ten years,” the scholarly elder didn’t disagree.

Ten years?

Black lines appeared on Zhao Feng’s forehead. Although ten years wasn’t very long for others, ten years was the total amount of time Zhao Feng had spent cultivating to reach his current level.

If everything was peaceful and quiet, Zhao Feng would definitely be willing to cultivate the Five-Elemental Wind Lightning Technique and use it to complement the Golden Kun Sacred Lightning Body. After all, these two techniques could allow him to go further. However, Zhao Feng was currently facing the Pursuit of Death. How could he have time to restart cultivating?

“There’s nothing perfect in this world,” the child Demigod felt a bit better and started to gloat. Zhao Feng’s current situation was like having a mountain of treasure but nowhere to spend it.

At this moment, Zhao Feng’s expression continuously changed, and he finally made a decision. He obviously couldn’t restart cultivating with the Five-Elemental Wind Lightning Technique and the Golden Kun Sacred Lightning Body right now; it simply wasn’t realistic.

“I’ll decide after the Pursuit of Death is over,” Zhao Feng started

to calm down.

It was already a great fortune that he was able to enter the city of the Heaven's Legacy Race. Even Demigods would be jealous of him.

Zhao Feng walked out of the Divine Techniques Palace expressionlessly.

"It's just ten years. Young people these days are in too much of a rush," the scholarly elder sent Zhao Feng away with his eyes and couldn't help but shake his head.

Within the ancient city, Zhao Feng slowly walked around and counted the wealth he had in his ring.

The ancient metal ring was basically empty. Over 90% of his wealth had been used up. Right now, he was extremely poor. He could only sigh as he looked at this city that was filled with fortune.

Several days later, within the Ten Thousand Blood Palace.

"All one hundred cursed ghost-corpses now have the bloodline of the Ten Thousand Withering Ghost Bone race," the female said with a smile, and Zhao Feng inspected all of the ghost-corpses. They were all skinnier and more skeletal, but their strength had doubled.

After merging with the Ten Thousand Withering Ghost Bone bloodline, their ability to survive had increased dramatically. They could be fixed even if their bones were shattered. Furthermore, with the merging of the bloodline, their cultivations also increased by a little bit. As of right now, the cultivations of the cursed ghost-corpses were all between the late-stage and peak Small Origin Core Realm.

This power was enough to wipe out the Ten Great Clans of the Azure Flower Continent.

The skeletal Division Leader had also merged with the Ten Thousand Withering Ghost Bone bloodline.

“Master...!” the skeletal Division Leader was filled with excitement. It never thought that it would have such a day.

Even with just the Ghost Corpse Cursed Array, the Scarlet Moon Demonic Religion of the past couldn't be compared to it. If it weren't for Zhao Feng, it wouldn't have been able to reach this step.

Zhao Feng nodded his head in satisfaction and put the Ghost Corpse Cursed Array away.

“I still have less than 10% of my wealth remaining...” Zhao Feng's eyes started to spin before landing on the little thieving cat.

The little thieving cat had an unusual bloodline that should be at least on par with the Ten Thousand Ancient Races bloodlines.

“Can you help me find the history of this cat's bloodline?” Zhao Feng asked in a deep tone.

“Hehe, I'm also very interested in the cat's history. I'll check it for free,” the female smiled and said.

Even the child Demigod was curious. Ever since he had revived, he was constantly bullied by this cat. If he could learn the background of the cat, he might be able to think of some plans to deal with it later. Thinking up to there, the child Demigod was looking forward to it.

Miao miao!

The little thieving cat walked to the multi-armed machine, and a needle stuck itself into the little thieving cat's body.

However, the multi-armed machine didn't say anything even after several breaths.

Weng~~~

The multi-armed machine suddenly shook and stopped checking. The female revealed a stunned look and she inspected the little thieving cat in disbelief.

“Heaven’s Legacy Cat, a mysterious bloodline that requires the highest permission,” the multi-armed machine said emotionlessly.

Heaven’s Legacy Cat?

Zhao Feng and the child Demigod looked at each other. Neither of them had heard of this race before.

“Sorry, this regards the highest level of secrets,” the female seemed to know something, but she wasn’t allowed to say anything.

Miao!

The little thieving cat went back to Zhao Feng’s shoulder smugly, and the elegant female looked at the human, child, and cat trio with a complicated expression. She wasn’t able to find out anything about Zhao Feng’s eye-bloodline, and the little bit of information she had about the little thieving cat’s bloodline was the highest secret.

“Thank you,” Zhao Feng said goodbye to the female and left the Ten Thousand Blood Palace.

He still had less than 10% of his wealth remaining, but he didn’t know how he should use it.

I won’t be able to meet such fortune again even in a dozen millennia, Zhao Feng thought.

How should he spend his last remaining bit of wealth? It was very likely that he would never have the chance to come here again.

An hour later, Zhao Feng arrived at the Array Tower, which supplied certain arrays and could strengthen arrays as well. Zhao Feng’s aim was to strengthen the Ghost Corpse Cursed Array. After all, this array was constructed from the Purple Saint Partial Spirit’s idea, the remnant of a Sacred Lord, and it had almost reached its potential.

“Guests from afar, what can I do for you?” a female formed from light and dressed in a gown asked.

Zhao Feng went straight to the point as he took out the Ghost Corpse Cursed Array and the one hundred cursed ghost-corpses.

“This isn’t hard,” the female in the gown had a noble and elegant aura, and she agreed straight away. After this, Zhao Feng’s last remaining bit of wealth was used up.

Several hours later, a brand-new Ghost Corpse Cursed Array appeared in Zhao Feng’s hand.

“The new array is 60% stronger, and it has the ability to create illusions and stall opponents,” the female in the gown said confidently.

“Great!” the skeletal Division Leader was filled with excitement as it took the array.

Zhao Feng touched his empty ancient metal ring and couldn’t help but sigh as he walked out of the Array Tower.

“Who knows if I’ll be able to enter this place again in the future?” Zhao Feng sighed.

The human, child, and cat left the ancient city.

Zhao Feng’s expression stiffened when he walked out of the dark green barrier.

Demonic Hell Vines surrounded the ancient city. Within just ten days’ time, everything was covered in Demonic Hell Vines.

“There’s eight Demonic Hell Vine Kings?” Zhao Feng understood the situation from sensing the Demonic Hell Vine King he controlled.

The eight Demonic Hell Vine Kings were all almost as strong as a King, and they had reached the limit. Without saying anything else, Zhao Feng opened his eye-bloodline and controlled the other seven Demonic Hell Vine Kings.

Half a day later, Zhao Feng left the ocean with eight glass bottles sealed in ice. Each of the eight bottles contained a Demonic Hell Vine King.

Of course, the leftover vines still didn't stop growing. Several days after Zhao Feng left, the forest of vines almost reached the Heaven's Legacy Race's city.

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

Several large ships, each several hundred meters long, flew out from the city and threw down some weird orbs.

Boom!

These orbs turned into terrifying black flames that wiped out all the vines in the ocean, leaving behind only ashes.

At this moment in time, Zhao Feng had already returned to the island at the center.

Zhao Feng's eyes scanned over the secret realm and felt as if that city wasn't the only secret here. What everyone knew about the Heaven's Legacy Race was just the tip of the iceberg. Maybe what Zhao Feng saw in that city was also just the tip of the iceberg.

However, the secret of the Pirate Emperor had been unveiled. Dozens of millennia ago, the Pirate Emperor found the Heaven's Legacy secret realm, but he was unable to control this place even though he was a Mechanisms Grandmaster and an Array Grandmaster. The Pirate Emperor then used this place to set up his inheritance. Emperors and Sacred Lords weren't able to break into his inheritance since it was in the secret realm of the Heaven's Legacy Race.

In the middle of the Eighteen Corners Canyon, the whirlpool summoned a terrifying power of Heaven and Earth that was enough to crush anything standing in its way.

"The Pirate Emperor's Inheritance is coming to an end...." the Yin Yang Lord's voice echoed across the Ship of Death.

At this moment, apart from Wen Luoan and the Yin Yang Lord, there were two other Death Spirit Lords as well. There was a male and a female that were both covered in darkness.

“Three Death Spirit Lords and twenty-six Death Guards. Master will also be here shortly within a couple days. Zhao Feng, let’s see how you will escape this time!” a cold smile appeared on Wen Luoan’s face.

Chapter 715 - Power of the Ten Thousand Ancient Races Bloodline

On the center island of the Heaven's Legacy secret realm, within the Pirate Emperor's Inheritance Sacred Land, Zhao Feng returned. When Zhao Feng came back, the eighteen peaks all had their respective Pirate King.

The cultivations of some Pirate Kings had obviously increased. Amongst them, three half-step Kings had broken through to the Void God Realm with the help of their inheritance.

The center mountain was covered by a mixture of weird black-and-white light.

"The Cold Moon King's Inheritance still hasn't ended yet?" Zhao Feng found a corner and sat down while he squinted and looked at it.

Usually, the Pirate Emperor's Inheritance wouldn't last longer than half a month. However, he wasn't in a rush, so he started adjusting to his new bloodline.

Weng~~

A thin layer of delicate blue scales appeared on Zhao Feng's body. The blue blood in his body continuously circulated. The Ice Imperial Spear had also merged into this new Ten Thousand Ancient Races bloodline.

"Bloodline power... even the Ice Imperial Spear became stronger?"

Zhao Feng was very satisfied. Although he didn't obtain any inheritances or top-tier resources in the Heaven's Legacy City, it was a rare encounter. Zhao Feng only hated that he wasn't wealthy enough. The entire wealth he had obtained from the Purple Saint Ruins, the Demigod Forgotten Garden, and the Pirate Sacred Land had all been used up.

Of course, in comparison to what he got, it was all worth it. The bloodline of a Ten Thousand Ancient Race was priceless. Furthermore, Zhao Feng had also received the Five-Elemental Wind Lightning Technique and the Golden Kun Sacred Lightning Body. His cursed ghost-corpses and their array had both been strengthened as well.

Miao!

The little thieving cat played with the Shadow Kill Imperial Dagger and seemed to be very satisfied.

“Little thieving cat!” the child Demigod appeared and started to communicate with the little thieving cat.

Miao miao!

The little thieving cat nodded its head and started to move together with the child Demigod around the center island. The center island that had just calmed down started to break out into chaos. The two ran around the center island and stole resources from the pirates.

Zhao Feng’s eyebrows furrowed together, but he didn’t stop them. He knew that the child Demigod needed resources urgently, which is why he teamed up with the little thieving cat. As long as they didn’t go overboard, Zhao Feng didn’t really care. After all, these pirates weren’t nice people either.

In just half a day’s time, the child Demigod and the little thieving cat had gathered a considerable sum of Primal Crystal Stones.

Fear and panic spread out across the island, and the pirates were all angry. Amongst them, there were several Pirate Kings that had been knocked out and their resources stolen.

“Master, this is your half,” the child Demigod gave half of the resources to Zhao Feng and split the rest with the little thieving cat evenly.

These two know how to bribe? Zhao Feng revealed a weird

expression, but just a while later, the Giant Shark King led four or five Pirate Kings and a group of pirates and walked over.

“Zhao Feng, your pet and slave are going around stealing from others, including those from the same alliance as you. Their actions are horrendous,” the Giant Shark King said, and Zhao Feng glared at the little thieving cat and the child Demigod.

Not only had the two stolen from the Giant Shark King’s subordinates, they had also stolen from those under the Cold Moon King. After all, the pirate forces were complex. The little thieving cat and child Demigod couldn’t recognize all of them.

“You pirates are fighting on the island. The stronger one wins. My pet and slave are just joining in on your game,” Zhao Feng said steadily, and the expressions of the pirates stiffened.

To fight for resources and fortune, the pirates had fought against each other even if they were from the same alliance. The only difference was that they didn’t dare to do it so openly.

“Hmph!” the child Demigod snickered, “Dumb pirates. If it weren’t for my master and I, do you think you would have been able to open the Pirate Emperor’s Inheritance so easily?”

The older Pirate Kings were instantly speechless. In the fight against Emperor Mu Yun, Zhao Feng and the child Demigod both played a critical role.

“The Pirate Emperor’s Inheritance is split into eighteen different inheritances, and I didn’t take any of them. I’m giving you younger pirates a chance,” Zhao Feng said righteously.

Hearing that, two of the new Pirate Kings had nothing to say. Zhao Feng and the child Demigod didn’t take any of the Pirate Emperor’s Inheritance.

“Of course, if any of you are unwilling, we can spar a little,” Zhao Feng was still sitting down. The aura of his bloodline and soul suppressed the group of pirates.

The Giant Shark King's expression kept on flickering. Zhao Feng became more and more mysterious, including the golden-skinned child and mysterious cat. One had to know that this trio was too disdainful to look at even the Pirate Emperor's Inheritance.

"Zhao Feng, since you are willing to take the blame for your pet and slave, then take a fist of mine. See if you have the ability to protect them or not," the Giant Shark King said in a deep tone.

"Hehe, Giant Shark King, if you want to test out my strength, you don't need to go in circles," Zhao Feng laughed.

The Giant Shark King wanted to blame him but didn't know Zhao Feng's true strength, and over the past couple days, the latter had disappeared somewhere.

"Good, good, good! As expected of you. I would like to test your real strength," the Giant Shark King laughed out loud, and the two soon stood on an empty patch of land with no one near them.

"Ancient Strength!" the Giant Shark King roared as his shell-like skin expanded. His body started to enlarge and turn into a half-human half-shark state. He was twice the size of a normal human.

Pa!

His punch seemed to shake the air. An ancient shark bloodline aura and terrifying physical strength made the hearts and bloodlines of the pirates watching tremble.

"The Giant Shark King's punch is just a test. He didn't even use the power of his domain," Zhao Feng's expression was normal.

The iron fist glinted with a gray light, and the power contained within it was enough to kill a normal King.

"Then let's try this..." Zhao Feng stood still and started to circulate his blue blood. A delicate set of scales that seemed like a dragon's appeared on his body. In that instant, surges of ice eroded across a ten-mile radius around him, and the weaker pirates were immediately sealed in ice.

Hu~~~

Ice appeared on the Giant Shark King's fist before the attack arrived, and an ancient cold aura made his heart tremble slightly. The Giant Shark King's shark bloodline became suppressed and began to tremble uneasily.

"This bloodline, could it be...!?" the Giant Shark King exclaimed.

Boom!

Zhao Feng's scaled icy palm perfectly blocked the Giant Shark King's punch. The fist and palm clashed, and an enormous force spread and cracked the ground. If this was in the outside world and not the Pirate Emperor's Sacred Land, it would be enough to destroy a normal island.

Bam!

Zhao Feng and the Giant Shark King were both pushed back, and neither of them seemed to be injured, but the Giant Shark King's arm was slightly stiff and covered in ice.

"Ten Thousand Ancient Races bloodline... you...!?" the Giant Shark King was stunned. In the instant just now, Zhao Feng's bloodline suppressed his own bloodline, and he could only use 50-60% of his bloodline strength. Zhao Feng's physical body wasn't much weaker than his either.

If it weren't for the fact that his cultivation was higher and he had awakened his bloodline to a further stage, he would have been utterly defeated just now.

"This Zhao Feng has a Ten Thousand Ancient Races bloodline!? He's hidden himself so deeply!"

The expressions of the pirates all changed dramatically. A legendary bloodline of the Ten Thousand Ancient Races had appeared on a youth.

"As expected of the Mystic Ice Scaled Race, ranked within the top

one hundred. It allowed Zhao Feng to fight against a Peak-tier King, someone that's several small ranks higher than him. Granted, the Giant Shark King didn't use his Domain or his strongest True Yuan," the child Demigod sighed in admiration.

Zhao Feng's cultivation was almost at the peak Great Origin Core Realm. Between him and the Giant Shark King were still the half-step King, early-stage, middle-stage, and late-stage King, and finally, Peak-tier King.

"Mystic Ice Scaled Race, ranked 89th among the Ten Thousand Ancient Races...." the Giant Shark King took in a cold breath and was unable to calm down. One had to know that his bloodline was also unique and close to the strength of a Ten Thousand Ancient Races bloodline. He was the only one that was able to clash with Emperor Mu Yun head-on, even though only temporarily.

However, the Ten Thousand Ancient Races were ranked. Many of these legendary bloodlines were now extinct. Although it was called the Ten Thousand Ancient Races, only a thousand or so were truly recorded. Those that were ranked within the top one hundred had their own heaven-defying abilities.

"Inheritance bloodline..." Zhao Feng sat down and closed his eyes. Information regarding how to use his bloodline appeared in his mind, and although there was just a small amount of it, it was already more profound than the Wind Lightning Inheritance.

"Zhao Feng, we've underestimated you," the Giant Shark King took a deep breath and left with the other pirates.

They had to admit that Zhao Feng now had battle-power comparable to a Peak-tier King. After all, he still had outstanding speed and that mysterious eye-bloodline.

A Ten Thousand Ancient Races bloodline's lifeforce and recovery speed were countless times stronger than normal bloodlines. Furthermore, the child Demigod and little thieving cat were also mysterious.

As time passed, Zhao Feng's name spread across the island.

At a certain moment in time:

Weng~~

The black-and-white light in the center mountain started to gather, and a powerful soul aura spread across the air along with an Imperial Power.

“That aura...!”

The bodies of the pirates on the island froze, and a light flashed through Zhao Feng's eyes.

“The Pirate Emperor's Inheritance isn't to be underestimated. Apparently, it can create Emperors extremely quickly. Looks like it's true....” the child Demigod looked toward the mountain with a complex expression.

A female with a blade and sword on her back looked down coldly as moonlight covered her. She wore a crown, and her expression was icy.

Chapter 716 - Meeting the Death Guards Once More

“Greetings, Pirate Emperor!” the pirates all bowed down.

The Cold Moon King had exited from the Pirate Emperor’s Inheritance, and the sky was filled with a frosty silver moonlight, as if they had entered space. The moonlight filled the entire area, and the pirates felt as if their bodies were cut by sharp knives. The cold Intent travelled into their souls. If it was necessary, one thought of hers could slice anything into ten thousand pieces.

“So fast...!” the fear in the Giant Shark King’s eyes was replaced by respect.

Precisely said, the Cold Moon King was now the Cold Moon Emperor.

“Peak Void God Realm. Her soul has reached the maximum, and she has an incredibly high compatibility with Heaven and Earth,” Zhao Feng’s God’s Spiritual Eye saw the changes in the Cold Moon Emperor.

Her spatial domain had become one with Heaven and Earth nearby. There was no flaw in it. Apart from that, the mysterious crown she was wearing also caught Zhao Feng’s eye. This mysterious crown was somehow connected to the eighteen peaks and the center mountain.

Not only had the Cold Moon King become an Emperor, the mysterious crown had also given her a type of protection.

“Greetings, Pirate Emperor!” the Pirate Kings all went forward and gave their respect and loyalty. The mysterious crown she possessed could summon the Pirate King Tokens.

“Cold Moon Emperor, congratulations. You are now the supreme ruler of the Pirate Sacred Land,” the Giant Shark King squeezed out a smile and bowed. Even though he was at the Peak-tier King

level, he had to bow to the Cold Moon Emperor. The Pirate Emperor could summon the other Pirate Kings, and they ruled the Pirate Sacred Land. This was the law of the Pirate Sacred Land.

The Cold Moon Emperor's strength and status had reached a peak.

"Zhao Feng, this is all thanks to you," the Cold Moon Emperor revealed a rare smile and gratitude.

Shua!

In just one step, she arrived next to Zhao Feng. It was as if she had appeared out of thin air.

Zhao Feng was shocked. Even Emperors didn't have the ability to move several thousand miles in one step.

"I've become the new Pirate Emperor, and I'm protected and strengthened by the Pirate Emperor Sacred Land. This is limited to ten years, and during that timeframe, I can't leave the Eighteen Corners Pirate Sacred Land," the Cold Moon Emperor explained.

Although the people that obtained the Pirate Emperor's Inheritance were able to become Emperors quickly, not all Pirate Emperors were able to become true Emperors so quickly. It was because the Cold Moon Emperor was a Peak-tier King before and was almost an Emperor already that she was able to break through so quickly.

Those that became the Pirate Emperor would be protected by the Pirate Emperor Sacred Land. The protection of the Pirate Emperor's crown allowed the Cold Moon Emperor to remain unafraid of any Emperor for the next ten years.

Right at this moment:

Weng~~

An invisible suction force appeared from the ocean, and they were unable to resist this power.

“The Pirate Emperor’s Inheritance Sacred Land will be closing,” the Cold Moon Emperor gave the order and led the pirates to leave. Zhao Feng put away the ghost ship and sat on the Cold Moon Emperor’s ship as they sailed through the giant whirlpool.

In the outside world, in the center of the Eighteen Corners Canyon:

Boom!

Ships continuously started to appear from the center of the whirlpool, along with the auras of many Kings and Emperors.

The strength of the Pirate Kings had all increased dramatically after their trip, and Zhao Feng felt that the connection between his ghost ship and the Pirate Sacred Land had been cut. Right now, he was no longer restricted, and he could leave with the ghost ship anywhere.

Several thousand miles away in the depths of the limitless ocean:

“Reporting to the Death Spirit Lord, the pirates have come out,” a Death Guard half-knelt on the deck.

“Has Zhao Feng come out?” Wen Luoan’s face was filled with impatience.

Shua!

Another Death Guard appeared at this moment.

“Report! Bad news! The new Pirate Emperor has now become a Void God Realm Emperor,” this Death Guard said.

Void God Realm Emperor!

The expressions of the Yin Yang Lord and the other Death Spirit Lords all changed dramatically. The pirate alliance had many Kings already, and now there was an Emperor. That wasn’t good.

“The new Pirate Emperor will be protected by the Pirate Sacred Land and will be extremely hard to defeat,” a black-robed female said. She had a pale expression and was surrounded by weird

white-colored flames. All her skin was pale-white, as if she was a ghost. She was also a Death Spirit Lord.

The other Death Spirit Lord was a male shrouded in darkness that didn't seem to have any mass. His pair of dark green eyes seemed to just float in the air.

“Witch King, Dark Soul King, tell your subordinates to conceal the aura of their Tokens of Death, and tell the Death Guards to spread out,” the Yin Yang Lord ordered.

“An Emperor has appeared....” unwillingness appeared on Wen Luoan's face. Right now, instead of chasing after Zhao Feng, they needed to hide from him.

“All we need to do is keep an eye on Zhao Feng. Master is resting and will arrive several days later. Everything will come to an end then,” the Yin Yang Lord's voice was raspy and echoed throughout the air. Of the four Death Spirit Lords, the Yin Yang Lord was a Peak-tier King, and he was the strongest of them.

“I will take revenge. The Black Hell Lord died for me once and still hasn't recovered yet....” Wen Luoan clenched his fists together as murderous intent filled his eyes.

When they entered the Demigod Forgotten Garden, Wen Luoan had taken in a Death Spirit Lord using a secret method, but the laws of the Demigod Forgotten Garden were extremely strong, and outside forces couldn't be used. At the end, when he self-destructed, the Black Hell Lord took the brunt of the explosion head-on and was destroyed.

At that moment in time, Wen Luoan's cultivation even dropped, and although the Black Hell Lord still had part of his soul remaining, he still hadn't recovered. Therefore, only three Death Spirit Lords had come.

“Luoan, just wait a bit longer. When Zhao Feng leaves the Pirate Sacred Land or the Emperor arrives, everything shall come to an

end,” the pale-white Witch King said.

At the center of the Eighteen Corners Canyon:

“Zhao Feng, you’re really not going to come to my banquet? I still owe you a favor,” the Cold Moon Emperor smiled and said.

Only when her eyes landed on Zhao Feng was her coldness replaced by a faint smile. It was as if she was looking at a younger brother.

“To the most honorable Pirate Emperor, this subordinate still has urgent matters and cannot stay. I hope Your Highness might understand,” Zhao Feng half-joked.

Although his words were respectful, his tone wasn’t. After their battle of life and death, they were friends.

“Fine, I won’t force you, but if you have any troubles, you can come find me. I shouldn’t be leaving the Eighteen Corners Pirate Sacred Land within the next twenty years,” the Cold Moon Emperor was disappointed.

Normally, when Pirate Emperors became Void God Realm Emperors, they didn’t want to be the Pirate Emperor for the rest of their life. The aim of Emperors was the peak of the Great Dao – the truth behind immortality. The Heavenly Divine Realm was their target, and the rewards from being a pirate would become less and less attractive to an Emperor.

Of course, due to the rules of the Pirate Crown, the Cold Moon Emperor still needed to stay here for at least ten years, and since she was fond of this place, she would stay another ten or twenty years before leaving and trying to break through to higher realms.

“Goodbye,” Zhao Feng didn’t stay any longer.

Whoosh!

The ghost ship flew through the air and disappeared from the gazes of the Pirate Kings.

“This Zhao Feng is really mysterious. From the beginning till the end, he didn’t seem to be interested in becoming a Pirate King or even Pirate Emperor,” the golden-haired male and the long-bearded male looked toward the direction of the ghost ship.

“Does it look like I can see through him? The golden-skinned child and that cat are both mysterious as well,” the Cold Moon Emperor murmured.

Zhao Feng’s arrival didn’t just mean they fought together. From a certain degree, he had changed her destiny. After becoming a Void God Realm Emperor and the new Pirate Emperor, her life would be very different from now on.

A day later, the ghost ship flew through the air and reached the edge of the Eighteen Corners Canyon Pirate Sacred Land.

“Master, the new Ghost Corpse Cursed Array has been successfully constructed,” the skeletal Division Leader reported.

Within the captain’s cabin, Zhao Feng sat down, but his expression was serious and his eyebrows were locked together.

“Little Kun Yun, can you feel it?” Zhao Feng suddenly spoke.

“Indeed, someone seems to be spying on us. I originally thought it was the pirates, but we’re about to leave the Pirate Sacred Land already,” the child Demigod nodded his head.

Miao miao!

The little thieving cat also appeared and threw some bronze coins into the air.

The child Demigod glanced at the little thieving cat. In the underwater city, they had called the little thieving cat a Heaven’s Legacy Cat, but there was no such race in the Ten Thousand Ancient Races or their descendants.

“The Heaven’s Legacy Race is split into the Heaven Defying Faction and the Sage Faction. Could this cat’s divination skills be

related to the Sage Faction?” the child Demigod said in a low tone.

At this moment, Zhao Feng snickered and disappeared from the ghost ship.

Shua!

Zhao Feng stood on the deck as his gaze landed on the depths of the ocean a thousand miles away.

Instantly:

“Dammit, I’ve been found!”

A dark shadow flashed across the ocean.

Whoosh!

Seeing that his tracks had been uncovered, the Death Guard turned into a dark streak of light and flew through the limitless ocean.

“At my fastest speed, I’m comparable to a King. There’s hope for me to survive until reinforcements arrive,” this Death Guard was ranked in the top ten of the thirty-six Death Guards.

He sent messages with his Token of Death as he flew. He let out a breath after flying out ten thousand miles at once.

“I’ve finally escaped. Apparently, the target has killed Domain-level Kings before, and he even severely injured an Emperor in an ambush....” the Death Guard let out a breath and murmured, but right at this moment, a youth with wings and a mocking expression appeared from the mist in front of him.

“How can it be you...!?” the Death Guard’s expression changed dramatically.

What kind of speed did this Target of Death have? It seemed as if he had been waiting in front for a long time.

Chapter 717 - Death Spirit Hell Array

Zhao Feng looked down at the Death Guard with mockery on his face.

The Emperor of Death had a total of four Death Spirit Lords and thirty-six Death Guards.

If this was two or three years ago, it would be a nightmare for Zhao Feng. Back then, even the lowest-ranked Death Guard was troublesome for Zhao Feng. He couldn't even escape from a measly Death Guard, but now, this Death Guard's eyes were filled with fear and panic as information regarding his target surfaced in his mind.

None of the thirty-six Death Guards would be his match.

The speed he displayed made this Death Guard helpless.

"There are no reinforcements nearby. I won't be able to survive," the Death Guard was very experienced and didn't lose his calm.

"Demonic Bat Wing Shadows!" the Death Guard gritted his teeth as he started to burn his True Yuan and turned into a flaming bat that was dozens of meters wide. The bat's aura was chaotic, and it sent a mental energy screech that could charge into the soul. On top of that, the bat's speed was extremely quick; even normal Kings wouldn't be able to dodge it.

"Hmph!" Zhao Feng snickered coldly and reached out with his hand.

Boom!

A Magnificent Power appeared in the air and enveloped the bat, instantly decreasing its speed. This was the difference between those who had King Intent and those who didn't.

Pa!

A large scarlet claw descended from the skies and grabbed the

bat.

“I didn’t even have the ability to fight back at all....” the heart of the Death Guard shook. He felt as if his consciousness and body were locked in the air. He realized that it wasn’t just luck that Zhao Feng could kill a Domain-level King.

“If I can’t survive, then...!” insanity born from despair appeared in the Death Guard’s eyes as his soul and True Yuan started to bloat, like air pumping into a balloon.

“Hehe, you want to self-destruct?” Zhao Feng smiled faintly as his left eye glinted. The next instant, a strong surge of Eye Intent completely froze the Death Guard’s body in mid-air.

“What...!?” the Death Guard had lost all control of his body, and he wasn’t even able to think. He had never seen someone with such strong Eye Intent apart from the Emperor of Death.

“Soul Search!” a wicked surge of soul-power came from Zhao Feng’s left eye and charged into the Death Guard’s soul.

With Zhao Feng’s current mastery over the Dao of the Soul, searching a soul was easy for him. In reality, one could use some mental energy techniques or Soul techniques even if they didn’t have an eye-bloodline. It was just that the power of the skill would become stronger if there was an eye-bloodline, while the speed of release and the usage of energy would decrease.

A breath or two later, Zhao Feng waved his hand, and a surge of Scarlet Destruction Wind Lightning turned the Death Guard’s body into ashes. The Death Guard’s soul and physical body were both completely destroyed, unlike last time where Zhao Feng was able to successfully defeat the Death Guard, but he was protected by the Token of Death and wasn’t truly killed.

“So that’s how it is....” Zhao Feng managed to obtain some information from his Soul Search, including how they tracked him.

As Zhao Feng had weakened the Death Intent to a very low degree and he had trained the Ten Thousand Divine Thoughts Technique, which sealed off the aura of his soul, the Death Guards and Death Spirit Lords found it hard to sense him. This was especially true after he had absorbed the God Tribulation Lightning and weakened the Intent of Death in his soul even further.

Unless they were very close it was unlikely they could sense Zhao Feng. The only reason they could find Zhao Feng this time was due to Emperor Mu Yun. Zhao Feng's Void Space Eye Slash had left the aura of the Death Intent on Mu Yun's body, and the Yin Yang Lord realized this.

"The Emperor of Death took away Emperor Mu Yun's soul from several island zones away by using the Gaze of Death?" Zhao Feng was stunned.

Using such a forbidden technique from several island zones away would expend dozens if not hundreds of times more energy. On top of that, his target was the soul of an Emperor!

"Luckily, the Emperor of Death's soul-power still hasn't recovered yet," Zhao Feng felt slightly lucky.

If Emperor Mu Yun was just a normal pirate, the Emperor of Death wouldn't need to pay much of a price even if he used the Gaze of Death from several island zones away, and he might even have been able to come over right afterward. Of course, normal pirates wouldn't require Zhao Feng to use the Void Space Eye Slash.

"Sky Locking Bow!"

Zhao Feng opened his God's Spiritual Eye and scanned around the ocean while he held the bow.

Weng~~

Mysterious carvings appeared on the dark silver bow, and they

seemed to be alive.

Zhao Feng pulled back the bowstring as his purple hair blew in the wind.

Whoosh!

An eye-catching golden arrow flashed across the sky. In that instant, space itself seemed to be pierced through.

At the same time, the body of a Death Guard froze, and he cried out. A piercing aura that seemed to be able to pierce through anything had locked on to his soul, and even the space nearby became heavy.

Bam!

A golden arrow seemed to appear out of nowhere and shot straight through his body.

“Arghh!” this Death Guard screamed as his body turned to ashes in front of the golden arrow and Scarlet Destruction Wind Lightning.

The death of two Death Guards in a row obviously raised the attention of the other Death Guards and the three Death Spirit Lords.

Aboard the Ship of Death:

“He’s found our tracks,” the Yin Yang Lord’s voice was solemn.

According to their plan, they were supposed to first keep an eye on Zhao Feng and await the Emperor of Death’s arrival. Only then would it be absolutely safe and perfect, but Zhao Feng found them much sooner than expected.

“All Death Guards, listen! Go and attack the Target of Death!” an echoing voice sounded through the Tokens of Death and spread across the limitless ocean.

Just a couple breaths later:

“Attack!” the two other Death Spirit Lords and the Death Guards received the news.

Boom! Boom!

Two surges of King Intent appeared in the air, and the ghost ship’s speed started to decrease dramatically because of the pressure, as if it was in mud. At the same moment, the figures of the Death Guards one after another flew over and surrounded the ghost ship.

The speed of the higher-ranked Death Guards was close to Kings, and the three Death Spirit Lords were closing in as well.

Zhao Feng’s expression changed slightly, and he immediately spoke in a hushed tone, “Little Kun Yun, little thieving cat, skeletal Division Leader...”

If he was alone, Zhao Feng would definitely run away. No matter how strong he was, he wasn’t arrogant enough to challenge three Death Spirit Lords at the same time, not to mention the addition of Wen Luoan, who had strength comparable to a King, as well as a bunch of half-step King Death Guards.

However, today was different from the past. Zhao Feng was alone no more; he had a powerful slave and pet.

“Skeletal Division Leader, set up the array. The Death Guards also have an array,” Zhao Feng ordered.

As soon as he finished speaking:

Hu~~~~

A thick smoke covered everything within ten miles, and many pairs of red, gruesome eyes appeared. The difference between this and the array of the past was that there were also half-transparent, dark red chains of lightning within the smoke.

The Ghost Corpse Cursed Array had been strengthened in the Heaven’s Legacy City.

“Little thieving cat...” before he finished giving the orders, the little thieving cat had already appeared on his shoulder.

Miao miao!

A faint silver-gray streak disappeared with a flash. Zhao Feng knew that the little thieving cat had its own plans and was in hiding to prepare.

At this moment, the three Death Spirit Lords led more than twenty Death Guards and closed in. All the beings within several thousand miles became dead-silent.

Zhao Feng and the ghost ship were surrounded. The three Death Spirit Lords and Wen Luoan blocked Zhao Feng off in each direction. Behind each of them were at least four or five Death Guards.

“Kekeke.... Although the Black Hell King isn’t here, it’s enough to use the Death Spirit Hell Array,” the Dark Spirit Lord couldn’t help but lick his lips.

As soon as he finished speaking, a blood-colored array flag appeared in the hands of the four. These four flags all burned with a gray flame, and the sound of ghosts screeching appeared. It was enough to make the everyone’s hair stand up.

Hu~

In that instant, the four flags expanded to several hundred meters high, as if they were four massive poles.

Weng~~

A dark red haze filled the area within several dozen miles, and a flaming barrier could be seen at the border.

Zhao Feng and the ghost ship were now in the dimension of Hell. The Death Spirit Hell Array was more profound than the Ghost Corpse Cursed Array in some ways, and it could form a spatial domain.

“The Death Spirit Hell Domain has been formed. That brat won’t be able to escape even if he grows wings,” the Witch King was surrounded by a weird white flame, as if she was the king of ghosts.

The Yin Yang Lord, Wen Luoan, and company all revealed a happy expression. The Death Spirit Hell Array was created by the Emperor of Death himself, and it needed four Death Spirit Lords that could protect the four cores. Apart from that, there were several Death Guards on each side that supported them.

The strength of this array at its peak could even challenge Emperors, and even though Wen Luoan was replacing a Death Spirit Lord and they didn’t have the complete thirty-six Death Guards here, the power of this array was still 70% of its full strength.

“Open the killing array!” the Yin Yang Lord exclaimed.

The three Death Spirit Lords and Wen Luoan all used a special technique and thrust their palms toward the giant flags.

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

Thousands and thousands of blood-colored beams started to shoot around the dimension of Hell. Each of these blood-colored beams could pierce through half-step Kings and devour their essence.

There were thousands upon thousands of them that shot through the dimension. Even Kings would be shot full of holes and turned into a puddle of water.

Everything was restricted within the dimension of Hell. The barrier around the borders was covered by a gray flame that could even burn the soul.

Chapter 718 - Hell Array Versus Ghost Corpse Array

“So, this is the Death Spirit Hell Array?” the scalps of Zhao Feng and the child Demigod tingled as they looked at the thousands upon thousands of blood-colored beams.

What was more important was that they were in the Hell dimension, and even their souls couldn't escape.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

The smoke of the Ghost Corpse Cursed Array was punctured full of holes by the blood-colored beams, which even injured some of the cursed ghost-corpses.

If it was just dozens or hundreds of beams, it wouldn't be able to threaten the Ghost Corpse Cursed Array. The power of the blood-colored beams would decrease as it passed through the mist. However, there were just too many of them. Tens of thousands of beams shot forward, and even normal Kings wouldn't be able to last in the Hell dimension for more than a few breaths, and they couldn't escape since their Yuan Souls wouldn't be able to break out of the gray flaming barrier.

As the Ghost Corpse Cursed Array became fainter and holes started to appear:

“Skeletal Division Leader, condense the array,” Zhao Feng ordered.

Shua!

The skeletal Division Leader waved the array flag and compressed the array to a range of one mile, increasing its defense dramatically. Luckily, it had been strengthened in the Heaven's Legacy City, otherwise it would've crumbled within a couple dozen breaths.

Bam! Bam! Bam!

The occasional cursed ghost-corpse was pierced through by a red beam, but with the help of the Ten Thousand Withering Ghost Bone bloodline, they managed to quickly recover. The forte of the Ten Thousand Withering Ghost Bone bloodline was recovery, then defense. The change in offense wasn't much. Therefore, not only had the power of the Ghost Corpse Cursed Array become stronger, its survivability had also increased.

“Hm? When did that brat's ghost-corpse array become so strong?” the three Death Spirit Lords and the Death Guards were extremely surprised.

The Death Spirit Hell Array was one of the strongest killing arrays in the Ten Thousand Forest Sacred Land, and Zhao Feng's Ghost Corpse Cursed Array was able to block the chaotic attacks of the Death Spirit Hell Array?

“There's no need to worry. That ghost-corpse array will only be able to last for how long it takes to make tea,” the Yin Yang Lord said, but even then, the power of the Ghost Corpse Cursed Array made the three Death Spirit Lords feel incredible. After all, the Ghost Corpse Cursed Array was controlled by only one person whereas the Death Spirit Hell Array needed a lot more.

“Kekeke.... I'll let you have a taste of the Ghost Corpse Cursed Array's true power!” the skeletal Division Leader's face went cold as it waved the array flag, and a hundred pairs of red gruesome eyes appeared in the smoke and released a terrifying surge of mental energy.

“Arghh!” the consciousnesses of the Death Guards outside the Death Spirit Hell Array almost shattered, but luckily for them, the gray flames around the border had the power to block some of the power, otherwise these Death Guards would've died.

The faces of some Death Guards went white as they barely managed to stabilize themselves, and the lower-ranked ones were

already injured.

That was just the start. The ghost-corpse smoke started to change once more. A bloodied white hand reached out toward the Death Spirit Lords and Death Guards outside the Death Spirit Hell Array.

Weng~~

The gray flames at the borders of the array started to faintly tremble.

“Hehehe, these hands of hatred are formed from devouring the souls of countless beasts and experts,” the skeletal Division Leader laughed.

No one knew how many experts or beasts the Ghost Corpse Cursed Array had now slain. Amongst them, there were even Sovereign Lords and Void God Realm Kings.

Pa!

A second hand of hatred reached out. Then the third and the fourth. These hands of hatred were a unique type of curse, and hatred wasn't really affected by the blood-colored beams of the Hell array. Only the gray flames at the border could somewhat diminish some of its power.

“Argh!”

“Ahhhhh!”

The screams from Death Guards outside the Death Spirit Hell Array sounded. Although only less than half of the power of the hatred hands managed to seep out, it was still critical against those below the rank of King.

The expressions of the Yin Yang Lord and Wen Luoan changed dramatically. The latter's soul was still a bit weaker than an actual King's. Part of the power of the curse and the hatred even made his heart feel uneasy.

“Dark Soul Lord!” the Yin Yang Lord suddenly spoke and looked

toward the male in darkness.

“Petty tricks!” the Dark Soul Lord snickered coldly as one of his hands held the array flag while the other hand glittered with a dark transparent light that split into four and aimed toward the four hands of hatred.

Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom!

The four hands of hatred were pierced through by the mysterious dark light, then bounded together.

“Dammit...!” the skeletal Division Leader waved the array flag, but the hands of hatred were unable to escape the Dark Soul Lord’s secret technique.

The Dark Soul King existed in a unique state and had a type of Soul body. His attacking style was similar, and he could counter the power of the curse and the hatred to a certain degree.

“It’s my turn now,” the sound of a female appeared. It came from the Witch King. She lifted her pale-white palm and a dark hole started to form.

What happened next made the hairs of those nearby stand up; swarms of green bugs charged into the dimension of Hell like an insect tsunami.

The blood-colored beams made way for the green bugs. At this instant, a river of bugs charged toward the Ghost Corpse Cursed Array.

Bam! Bam! Bam!

A massive hole instantly appeared in the surface of the Ghost Corpse Cursed Array, but at the same time, a large wave of bugs turned into puddles of blood and water.

“Not good, these bugs...!” the skeletal Division Leader howled.

There were just too many of them, and they started to bite the cursed ghost-corpses after charging into the array, while part of

them attacked Zhao Feng and the child Demigod.

Destroy! the child Demigod crushed these green bugs into bits with his fist, and Zhao Feng also destroyed hundreds of them with his Scarlet Destruction Wind Lightning. However, the two realized that these bugs were all resilient against physical and soul attacks.

However, their skills were unique and powerful; if it were a normal Sovereign Lord or half-step King in their place, one of their punches wouldn't even be able to kill ten bugs.

Zhao Feng and the child Demigod were able to handle the bugs, but the skeletal Division Leader and cursed ghost-corpses couldn't. Luckily, the power of hatred still had the ability to damage these bugs somewhat, otherwise the situation would've been horrible.

"Little Kun Yun, block the hole. Skeletal Division Leader, turn the array toward Wen Luoan," Zhao Feng ordered.

Little Kun Yun roared and unleashed a large golden fist that destroyed large quantities of bugs.

Shua!

The three-year-old gold-skinned child blocked the hole and faced the sea of bugs alone.

Ding! Ding! Ding!

When these bugs bit the child Demigod, sparks flew everywhere, and they were crushed by the Golden Kun Sacred Body.

"The strength of that kid is so great?"

The three Death Spirit Lords looked at each other with surprise. They only just recently learned about this child but didn't know much about him.

Hu~~

The skeletal Division Leader waved the array flag and started to press toward Wen Luoan's direction.

“Of the four ‘Kings,’ Wen Luoan is the weakest,” Zhao Feng’s eyes twinkled, and his intention was clear.

The four cores of the Death Spirit Hell Array should be four Kings. As long as they could kill Wen Luoan, the power of the array would decrease by at least 25%, and it would reveal some flaws. After all, the other three Death Spirit Lords were at least Domain-level Kings. The Yin Yang Lord was a Peak-tier King, but he hadn’t made any movements yet. Just the Dark Soul King and the Witch King were enough to pressure Zhao Feng.

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

While the ghost-corpse smoke moved, the blood-colored lights kept on flying, slowing down its movement speed.

“Master, if we can’t break out of the Death Spirit Hell Array within the time it takes to make tea, the Ghost Corpse Cursed Array will crumble, and we will face the full power of Hell,” the child Demigod was watching the situation as well.

“Zhao Feng, don’t put up any futile resistance,” the Yin Yang Lord’s voice echoed.

At the same time, the four array flag holders started to rotate, and a blood-colored whirlpool suddenly appeared in the middle. The blood-colored whirlpool then created a strong suction force.

As the four kept on moving around, the Ghost Corpse Cursed Array lost track of their direction, and the difficulty of catching Wen Luoan rose dramatically. On top of that, the blood-colored beams were putting up heavy resistance, and a dominating force appeared from the whirlpool that was enough to rip Void God Realm Kings into shreds.

Zhao Feng and company had a hard decision to make. They didn’t know whether to attack or retreat.

Right at this moment, the strongest Yin Yang Lord attacked.

“Yin Yang Heaven Seal!” the Yin Yang Lord’s body became half-

white and half-black.

The instant he raised his hand, it was as if the sky had flipped around, and a large beam of black-and-white light appeared in the air.

It was as if the sky had transformed into the figure of a hand, and its Intent was close to an Emperor's.

Boom!

The Yin Yang Heaven Seal descended from the sky and smashed toward the Ghost Corpse Cursed Array. More precisely, the hole where the child Demigod was blocking.

Bam~~~~!

A loud explosion sounded as over half of the Ghost Corpse Cursed Array crumbled and many cursed ghost-corpses shattered.

Wah!

The child Demigod was sent flying, and blood leaked from his mouth; "This guy's strength is even slightly stronger than the Giant Shark King!"

The Yin Yang Lord's battle-power was extremely close to an Emperor. He was unparalleled against everyone weaker than an Emperor.

The attack just now had sent the child Demigod, Zhao Feng, and the Ghost Corpse Cursed Array flying.

"As expected of the Yin Yang Lord. This guy has even blocked and stalled Emperors several times in the past," the Dark Soul King and the Witch King were filled with respect.

"This is the end," the Yin Yang Lord's coldness merged into the Yin Yang Heaven Seal as he sent another palm toward the Ghost Corpse Cursed Array.

"Not good!" the skeletal Division Leader screamed in panic as the entire Ghost Corpse Cursed Array, Zhao Feng, and the child

Demigod were pulled toward the center of the Death Spirit Hell Array – toward the blood-colored whirlpool.

Chapter 719 - Breakthrough Point

The blood-colored whirlpool was at the center of the Death Spirit Hell Array, and its power could devour and refine Void God Realm Kings.

Boom!

The Yin Yang Heaven Seal pushed the Ghost Corpse Cursed Array, including Zhao Feng, the child Demigod, and the skeletal Division Leader. At the same time, a strong pulling force came from the whirlpool.

“If we fall into the whirlpool, the array will break...!” Zhao Feng’s heart jumped. If the Ghost Corpse Cursed Array broke, Zhao Feng and the child Demigod would have no more protection against the red beams and the secret techniques of the Death Spirit Lords.

This was a moment of life and death.

“Little Kun Yun!” Zhao Feng roared as a pair of wings appeared on his back.

“Understood!”

Zhao Feng and the Demigod could communicate easily with the Dark Heart Seed.

“Heaven Breaking Golden Fist!” the child Demigod’s Demigod Intent and Fist Intent had reached an incredibly high level.

The space around the Hell array started to shake as a brilliant beam of golden fist-light clashed heavily with the Yin Yang Heaven Seal.

Booom!

A large hole appeared in the Yin Yang Lord’s hand seal, and the black-and-white screen started to tremble.

“This brat’s Fist Intent seems to be even stronger than a normal

Emperor's...." the Yin Yang Lord was slightly shocked, but the difference in cultivation between the two was too big. The Yin Yang Lord's battle-power was unparalleled against anyone weaker than a King, and although the child Demigod's Fist Intent was profound, the latter was unable to break the former's technique with just one fist.

The Yin Yang Heaven Seal was barely blocked.

Bam!

The child Demigod retreated dozens of meters and almost spat out a mouthful of blood.

The Yin Yang Lord's strength, Intent, and soul were all close to the level of an Emperor. In one-on-one combat, Zhao Feng's chances of winning would be low even if he used his eye-bloodline.

"Master! Not good!" the skeletal Division Leader yelled as the Ghost Corpse Cursed Array was pulled toward the whirlpool. After all, the child Demigod wasn't able to block all of the Yin Yang Lord's attack.

At the very critical moment:

Lightning Wings Wind Flash!

A scarlet-colored light flew toward the center of the whirlpool.

"Ice Emperor's Seal!" an ice-blue spear that seemed to exist between the states of water and ice appeared in Zhao Feng's palm and summoned an enormous mountain of ice.

Boom!

The mountain of ice glittered in the light and perfectly landed on the whirlpool. The entire Death Spirit Hell Array started to shake.

Weng~~~~

The mountain of ice landed right on the whirlpool, but the whirlpool started to devour the mountain, and the power of ice began to clash with the power of devouring. The mountain of ice

was obviously at a disadvantage, and its aura became weaker.

“Seal!” Zhao Feng’s eyes went cold, and a set of delicate blue scales appeared on his skin. An ancient freezing power merged into the ice mountain. The ice mountain instantly became twice as cold, and everything within several miles of Zhao Feng started to turn frosty.

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

The blood-colored beams started to slow down when they approached Zhao Feng, and their power decreased by 50-60% when they hit him.

Ding! Ding! Ding!

Zhao Feng’s scales seemed to come from an ancient ice dragon, and his defense was incredibly strong.

Siiii~~~

The whirlpool showed signs of freezing and almost stopped spinning completely.

“So close!” the skeletal Division Leader stabilized the Ghost Corpse Cursed Array, which was only dozens of meters away from the whirlpool, but luckily the whirlpool was momentarily frozen, so the suction force had disappeared.

“That bloodline aura...!” the Kings’ and Wen Luoan’s faces changed dramatically. The latter’s Heaven Sun Battle Race bloodline trembled uneasily.

“Ten Thousand Ancient Races... Mystic Ice Scaled Race bloodline!”

“How could he have it...!?”

The three Death Spirit Lords and Wen Luoan were stunned. The pressure from the Mystic Ice Scaled Race made the bloodlines of the Death Spirit Lords and Death Guards feel uncomfortable.

Using the strengthened Ice Imperial Spear, Zhao Feng and his

Mystic Ice Scaled Race bloodline could momentarily stop the whirlpool and decrease the power of the array.

“Attack!” Zhao Feng roared as his faint purple hair blew in the air.

As soon as he said that, the child Demigod and the skeletal Division Leader counterattacked. Zhao Feng could only suppress the whirlpool for a couple breaths, and it took a huge toll on his bloodline.

“Hmph!” the Yin Yang Lord snickered coldly as the outline of five fingers appeared in the sky and crushed down toward the child Demigod and the Ghost Corpse Cursed Array. The Dark Soul King and the Witch King also used techniques, suppressing the child Demigod and the skeletal Division Leader.

Ding! Ding! Ding!

Zhao Feng stood on top of the mountain and also faced the attacks of the blood-colored beams and the green bugs.

Lightning Wings Wind Flash!

Zhao Feng disappeared from the mountain of ice and dodged the Yin Yang Heaven Seal’s radius. It was obvious he had given up on sealing the whirlpool in ice.

Shua!

While he was flying, a strong surge of Eye Intent came from his left eye.

“Watch out for Zhao Feng’s eye-bloodline technique!” Wen Luoan exclaimed and tensed up.

“Limitless Maze!” the gaze of Zhao Feng’s left eye landed on the strongest Yin Yang Lord’s body. It was this Peak-tier King that was suppressing them so badly.

“Hmmm?” the Yin Yang Lord’s body shook as he was attracted to Zhao Feng’s dreamy purple eye. The scenery around him suddenly

changed. Everything in sight was replaced by a giant labyrinth.

“Hmph!” the Yin Yang Lord snickered coldly as the scenery in front of him started to melt like snow. Both his Intent and soul were close to the level of an Emperor.

“As expected of the strongest Death Spirit Lord. His gray flames also reduce the power of my eye-bloodline techniques by 30-40%,” Zhao Feng wasn’t surprised. He was only testing things just now in order to understand the Hell array and how much it limited his strength.

“60% is enough,” Zhao Feng nodded his head.

The Yin Yang Lord easily broke through the Limitless Maze illusion, and mockery appeared on his face, but he soon realized that something was off. Zhao Feng showed no signs of defeat; instead, he was smiling.

“No, watch out~~~!” the Yin Yang Lord exclaimed as he remembered something. Amongst the people present, he had the greatest strength and could easily block Zhao Feng’s eye-bloodline techniques, but that didn’t mean others could.

“Mental Energy Spike!” a strong surge of purple-colored mental energy appeared from Zhao Feng’s left eye and pierced through the gray flaming barrier.

Boom!

The gray flames weakened the mental energy spike by 40%.

Whoosh!

The remaining 60% hit Wen Luoan, who was in charge of an array flag.

“Arghhhh!” Wen Luoan screamed. The pain felt by the soul was a hundred more times worse than pain to the physical body. Even though there was only 60% of the power remaining, it almost made Wen Luoan faint.

Wen Luoan's soul-strength was only barely at a King's level, but the Mental Energy Spike was a direct clash of soul-strength, and Zhao Feng's was higher.

The greater the difference in soul-strength, the higher the damage. The difference between Zhao Feng's and Wen Luoan's soul-strength was enormous, and even though the Mental Energy Spike was weakened by 40% due to the flaming gray barrier, Zhao Feng still had an overwhelming advantage.

This Mental Energy Spike critically injured Wen Luoan's soul.

"Brat, die!" the Yin Yang Lord roared as his Peak-tier King Intent charged toward Zhao Feng and stopped his second round of attack. At the same time, the Dark Soul Lord and the Witch King increased their pressure as well.

"Hehe," Zhao Feng laughed lightly as his wings fluttered gently and he dove into the Ghost Corpse Cursed Array, blocking the attacks with the child Demigod and the array.

"Luoan, how's your injury?" the Witch King asked Wen Luoan. Wen Luoan's soul was critically injured and he lost control of the array flag, causing the Hell array's strength to decrease dramatically.

Right at this moment:

Shua!

A dark silver flash appeared and gave off a sharp glint of light.

"Watch out!" the Witch King's heart jumped, but her warning was too late.

Shuuuuuu!

A dagger that looked like a shadow pierced through Wen Luoan's heart.

"Wuu~~!" Wen Luoan tried to struggle, but his body went numb and started to fall down.

Miao miao!

The little thieving cat waved the Shadow Kill Imperial Dagger, and a cold flash of light slashed through Wen Luoan and a couple nearby Death Guards.

“Arghhh!”

The bodies of the nearby Death Guards immediately stiffened as their lifeforce was instantly destroyed.

“Luoan!”

“Third Highness!”

“Get that cat!”

The three Death Spirit Lords and Death Guards exclaimed.

After one of the main cores was lost, the Death Spirit Hell Array’s power was obviously much weaker, and it started to reveal some flaws.

Miao miao!

The little thieving cat turned into a silver-gray streak and disappeared into the air.

“Little thieving cat... good job!”

The pressure on Zhao Feng and the little thieving cat decreased.

Back when the enemies were setting up the Death Spirit Hell Array, Zhao Feng immediately saw that the weakness was Wen Luoan. Of the four array flag holders, Wen Luoan had the lowest cultivation, and Zhao Feng’s attack against the Yin Yang Lord was just a small test to calculate the power necessary.

If the little thieving cat were to ambush the Yin Yang Lord, its chance of success would be very low, and it would be in great danger. Zhao Feng’s target was Wen Luoan who was relatively weaker, and he successfully broke through this point.

Before the three Death Spirit Lords could react, the next round of

offense had begun.

“Scarlet Destruction Eye Flame!” a strong surge of eye-bloodline flames came from Zhao Feng’s left eye, and a ball of transparent scarlet-colored fire radiating a Destructive aura appeared. Within, there was also a wisp of the God Tribulation Lightning.

Booom!

The flames thundered toward the Witch King.

“Argh!” the Witch King’s pale-white body was covered by the scarlet flames, and the aura of Destruction started to spread. Even though she was prepared, the chaotic attack made her panic.

Weng!!

A layer of ghastly white fire surrounded the Witch King’s body and intertwined with the Scarlet Destruction Eye Flame. However, her flame of the Wicked Path was countered by the Intent of the God Tribulation Lightning and the power of Destruction, and her flames soon started to dim.

Chapter 720 - Zhao Feng's Counterattack

The Scarlet Destruction Eye Flame lasted for an entire three breaths before dying out.

The Witch King's white body was full of scorch marks that were hard to recover. There was also an indestructible aura remaining as well. This aura didn't just contain the power of Destruction, there was also the Intent of the God Tribulation Lightning since Zhao Feng had merged some of the God Tribulation Lightning into the Scarlet Destruction Wind Lightning.

His Scarlet Destruction Eye Flame was one of his deadliest skills, and it could pass through both the physical and the mental energy dimensions. The damage caused couldn't be calculated.

“Unfortunately, the Death Spirit Hell Array's barrier...” Zhao Feng was slightly regretful.

His Scarlet Destruction Eye Flame had been weakened by only 30% since Wen Luoan wasn't in control of the array flag anymore, but if there was no array at all, the attack just now could've maimed the Witch King and killed normal Kings. However, the Witch King was a Domain-level King and was not to be underestimated.

“This Zhao Feng's eye-bloodline can lock directly on to my soul!? My spatial domain's defense is so weak against it,” the Witch King's body and soul still hurt. The power of Destruction and the Intent of the God Tribulation Lightning that contained an immortal aura stopped her from recovering.

“Witch King! Watch out!”

The Yin Yang Lord yelled as his Peak-tier King Intent crushed toward Zhao Feng, who was still in the Ghost Corpse Cursed Array. He was worried that Zhao Feng would use another eye-bloodline technique right away, and they knew that he still had an even-

more terrifying skill.

The hand in the sky descended downward, and Zhao Feng, the child Demigod, and the skeletal Division Leader could only clash with the Yin Yang Lord. The skeletal Division Leader controlled several hands of hatred and started to erode the array while Zhao Feng and the child Demigod were the main offensive forces.

Boom! Boom!

The child Demigod used his Demigod Intent and clashed with the Yin Yang Lord's Peak-tier King Intent, causing the soul-dimension to shake. In terms of Intent, the child Demigod had the advantage, but his soul-strength wasn't as strong yet.

"There's also me!" Zhao Feng laughed as his purple hair blew in the wind, and a terrifying surge of soul-oriented eye-bloodline power came from his left eye.

Bam!

The dimension of the soul shook as a large purple eyeball appeared and seemed to look down on everything. His Eye Intent had appeared in this incredulous state.

Wham! Boom! Boom!

Thunder crackled alongside the appearance of Eye Intent.

Doom~~~!

A loud explosion sounded in the soul-dimension, and even the Yin Yang Lord's body shook as he gave off a grunt.

"Materializing Intent? How is this possible...!?" the Yin Yang Lord couldn't believe it; he was full of shock. If it weren't for the fact that his soul and Intent were extremely strong – even more powerful than normal Peak-tier Kings – he would've been injured by Zhao Feng and the child Demigod's attacks. The mind of a normal King would be severely injured or even shattered.

"Heaven Sealing Palm!" the child Demigod pursued while they

had the advantage, and he thrust out several slow palms. In that instant, the space nearby seemed to turn into mud. It was as if time itself had slowed down.

Heaven Sealing Eighteen Palms!

Boom! Boom! Boom!

Golden palms one after another started to lock on to the black-and-white screen in the sky.

“My Yin Yang Sky Seal...!” the Yin Yang Lord felt that his secret technique was being cut off from him, and the power he could add into it was being limited.

“Scarlet Destruction Wind Lightning!” the wings behind Zhao Feng’s back fluttered as he summoned a storm of Scarlet Destruction Wind Lightning that smashed into the screen.

Craaack!

A large gap appeared in the black-and-white screen.

Lightning Wings Wind Flash!

Zhao Feng turned into an arc of lightning that could barely be seen.

Whoosh!

The arc of lightning instantly appeared near the Witch King.

“Watch out!” the Yin Yang Lord and the Dark Soul Lord warned at the same time.

“Take this punch!”

The Scarlet Destruction Lightning Wings fluttered quickly as Zhao Feng summoned a raging storm spanning several miles wide. Any red beam that got close to the storm would fade away.

“Don’t even think about it!” the Witch King had just calmed herself down from the Scarlet Destruction Eye Flame. She didn’t panic since there was still the barrier of the Hell array in front of

her; apart from her own defense, there was still another layer of defense in front of her.

“Ghost Protection Barrier!” the Witch King’s pale hands crossed together, and countless screeching sounds appeared as a barrier condensed in front of her. This barrier was a dark orb, and a layer of ghastly white flames burned around it.

Zhao Feng’s attack arrived at this moment.

Crack!

A fist covered in Scarlet Destruction Wind Lightning brought a raging storm down upon the Witch King. This was his strongest punch yet; it contained utmost speed and the terrifying Ten Thousand Ancient Races bloodline.

Crack!

The Hell array’s gray flames and barrier were instantly shattered, and the rest of the barrier started to shake.

Peng!

The Witch King’s body shook, and she felt her bloodline become suppressed. The Ghost Protection Barrier also started to dim while the ghastly white flames started to extinguish.

“What a strong attack!” the three Death Spirit Lords were stunned. If they were in a one-on-one fight with Zhao Feng, the Death Spirit Lords other than the Yin Yang Lord wouldn’t be his match.

“Take another fist of mine!” Zhao Feng roared as his left eye released a strong surge of Eye Intent that charged toward the Witch King. A delicate layer of scales appeared on his skin, and an ice-cold force froze everything within ten miles. The power of the Ten Thousand Ancient Races bloodline froze the barrier and stopped it from recovering.

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

The Witch King's body started to freeze, and cold air emanated from the Ghost Protection Barrier and ghastly white flames.

“Quickly! Go rescue the Witch King!” the Dark Soul King's expression changed dramatically as he spread his hand out.

Whoosh!

A several-hundred-meters-wide hand shot toward Zhao Feng within the soul-dimension. This Hand of Darkness was extremely unique; it was 70% soul-based and 30% physical-based. The 70% soul-based part of the attack contained different effects such as fear, panic, chaos. Normal Kings would need to be on their guard or they might lose their mind.

However, facing the Dark Soul Lord's attack, Zhao Feng made no effort to dodge at all.

Crack!

The hand hit Zhao Feng's body, and a cold glow radiated from his scales.

Siiii!

The hand started to freeze and shatter bit by bit. As for the remaining 70% soul-based attack, Zhao Feng wasn't affected at all. Zhao Feng's God's Spiritual Eye was almost immune to soul attacks. He had never been at a disadvantage facing soul attacks in his life. Besides, even though the Dark Soul Lord had a soul-based body and was talented in the Dao of the Soul, his soul-strength wasn't even as strong as Zhao Feng's.

“Hahaha...!” Zhao Feng laughed out loud as he took the hit head-on, and a cold glow of light started to condense in his palm before shooting toward the Witch King. This cold light contained the power of the Mystic Ice Scaled Race's bloodline. The force of it could send normal Kings flying.

“No~~!” fear appeared in the Witch King's eyes. Her mind and body had already been slightly injured by the Scarlet Destruction

Eye Flame, and the Eye Intent afterward made her unable to breathe.

“Stop!” the Yin Yang Lord’s echoing voice sounded.

“Yin Yang Sky Splitting Sword!” a giant black-and-white sword glittered through the air and slashed toward Zhao Feng.

“Golden Emperor’s Fist!” the child Demigod snickered coldly as he sent a golden fist to block the sword.

Bam~~!

The black-and-white Yin Yang sword managed to evade the child Demigod’s attack and continue charging toward Zhao Feng without decreasing speed, but some of its power was lost in the process.

At the exact same moment:

Boom!

The Witch King was sent flying by the punch. Blood leaked from her mouth, but it immediately froze. A terrifying coldness had frozen her bloodline, and the Ghost Protection Barrier turned into a bunch of frost that started to fall apart. Even her spatial domain was frozen.

“Brat, die!!” the Yin Yang Lord’s giant sword landed on Zhao Feng from behind. Although it had been partially weakened by the child Demigod, it was still extremely powerful; it was enough to kill normal Domain-level Kings.

“Ice Imperial Spear!” Zhao Feng made no effort to dodge. Instead, an ice-blue armor formed around his body on top of the scales. After the Ice Imperial Spear was strengthened in the Heaven’s Legacy City, it could turn into different forms, including armor.

Dang!

The ice armor on Zhao Feng started to crack as the sword landed

on it. Zhao Feng shook, but he was unharmed.

Under the ice armor was a set of blue scales that seemed to come from an ice dragon. They were delicate and precise. A small bloody gash appeared on the blue scales, but it quickly healed.

One had to admit that the Yin Yang Lord's attack was strong. It managed to break through the ice armor of Zhao Feng's Ice Imperial Spear even after being weakened by the child Demigod's fist.

However, the Yin Yang Lord, the Dark Soul Lord, and the Death Guards were dazed. Zhao Feng's monstrous defense shocked both friend and foe alike.

Zhao Feng had injured the Witch King, then managed to take the majority of the Yin Yang Lord's attack head-on without being injured.

At this exact moment in time, while the Witch King was injured by Zhao Feng's punch and a layer of frost covered her, slowing down her speed:

Miao miao!

A silver-gray blur flashed by the Witch King's back.

Chapter 721 - Increase in True Yuan

“It’s that cat!”

“Watch out!”

The Yin Yang Lord and the Dark Soul Lord saw a faint glimmer behind the Witch King. However, their attacks weren’t fast enough. The Witch King was already injured, and a layer of frost covered her body, slowing her down.

Shua!

A silver-gray streak flashed by.

Shu~~~~

A dark mysterious dagger pierced through the Witch King’s head.

“Arghh!” the Witch King’s body stiffened as she released a terrifying screech. Blood splattered down her forehead, eyes, and face; she looked like a ghost.

The Shadow Kill Imperial Dagger critically injured her and her lifeforce was being destroyed, but as a Void God Realm King, she had a strong soul, and she wasn’t instantly killed.

“Where do you think you’re going?” the Witch King revealed a cruel smile as she turned into a several-meters-high flaming ghost.

Hu~~~~

A terrifying wave of ghost-flames spread from her.

Miao!

The little thieving cat disappeared after the attack. It was extremely sensitive toward danger, so it escaped before the Witch King counterattacked.

“Witch King!” the Yin Yang Lord and the Dark Soul King revealed unwilling expressions. The current Witch King was using her lifeforce and soul to enter that state, and she was already

injured before she entered the Flaming Ghost King state. When she returned to normal, she would most likely die.

“None of the subordinates of the Emperor of Death are simple....” Zhao Feng’s expression became serious.

They reached this step and still weren’t able to kill the Witch King. All the subordinates of the Emperor of Death were stronger than other people of the same cultivation.

Right at this moment, the Yin Yang Lord and the Dark Soul King unleashed their attacks toward Zhao Feng.

Zhao Feng wasn’t scared of the Dark Soul King’s attacks, but the Yin Yang Lord’s battle-power was close to an Emperor’s.

However, all the attacks missed their target because Zhao Feng had disappeared.

“Lightning Wings Flying Technique!”

A blurry light seemed to break through space itself as it flashed by. The next instant, a pair of Scarlet Destruction Wind Lightning Wings appeared behind the Witch King.

Shu~~~~!

“Wind Lightning Wings Slash!”

The pair of wings released a Destructive aura as they slashed toward the Witch King’s head. Incredibly, this attack was aimed right at the part where the little thieving cat had stabbed the Witch King. Furthermore, the Witch King had just entered this Flaming Ghost King state and hadn’t stabilized yet.

“Arghh!” a scream of despair sounded.

Lightning Wings Flying Technique!

Zhao Feng’s God’s Spiritual Eye saw the change in energy within the Witch King’s body and disappeared once more.

Boom~~~~!

The flaming Witch King instantly exploded, turning into thousands of fireballs that shot everywhere.

Shua!

Zhao Feng's wings fluttered quickly and pushed him out several hundred meters, just out of range of the core explosion. However, even then, there was still pain coming from his scaled skin.

"Witch King!" the Yin Yang Lord and the Dark Soul King roared as they watched the Witch King self-destruct.

Zhao Feng's attack was as quick as lightning. When he attacked, everything was done in a flash, just like how the Wind Lightning Emperor used to be.

With supreme speed, no one could withstand his attacks. This was the Wind Lightning Inheritance, an inheritance that aimed for utmost speed and damage.

Miao miao!

At this moment, the little thieving cat appeared on Zhao Feng's shoulder and nudged his neck. The cat and human were now outside the barriers of the Death Spirit Hell Array.

Zhao Feng had flown out the massive hole, and now that the Death Spirit Hell Array had lost two of the main array holders, its power decreased by over half, and it wasn't far away from crumbling.

"Right now!" the child Demigod charged to the front and led the Ghost Corpse Cursed Array toward the hole.

The hearts of the Yin Yang Lord and the Dark Soul King fell. Zhao Feng had successfully defeated the Death Spirit Hell Array, and the little thieving cat had played a crucial role in this since attacks from outside the array were much stronger than from within the array, which was why it was so difficult for Zhao Feng to kill the Witch King.

Lightning Wings Wind Flash!

Zhao Feng's wings fluttered, but he didn't return to the array.

"Arghhh!" screams sounded from the Death Guards outside the Death Spirit Hell Array. Every time the Wings of Wind and Lightning moved, at least one or two Death Guards would be killed.

Miao miao!

The little thieving cat played with the Shadow Kill Imperial Dagger, and it could kill even phantom figures with it.

Weng~~

The Death Spirit Hell Array started to shake and become unstable. More and more holes and flaws were revealed. After all, these Death Guards also supported part of the array. After losing two array flag holders and a bunch of Death Guards, it was starting to break apart.

The Yin Yang Lord and the Dark Soul King roared as they watched the Death Guards die.

"Yin Yang Sky Seal!" the Yin Yang Lord gave up on the array as half his body became white while the other half became black. The Yin Yang Lord raised his hand, and the sky above started to become eroded by a black-and-white light. It was as if the heavens had changed.

Zhao Feng's figure suddenly froze. It was as if he had fallen into mud, and his expression changed dramatically.

Without needing to spend any attention on the Death Spirit Hell Array, the Yin Yang Lord's Yin Yang Sky Seal was stronger than before.

"Die~~~!" the Yin Yang Lord waved his hand, and an enormous black-and-white palm appeared and seemed to blot out the sky. Heaven and Earth nearby were controlled by him as his attack

smashed toward Zhao Fen.

The range of the attack was too big, and Zhao Feng wasn't able to escape even with his Lightning Wings Flying Technique. The Yin Yang Lord's comprehension of Heaven and Earth was extremely close to an Emperor's.

Zhao Feng could only clash with it head-on. An ice-cold armor had already appeared on his body, and the bloodline of the Mystic Ice Scaled Race was circulated to the maximum.

“Lightning Wings Covering the Sky!”

The wings behind Zhao Feng suddenly expanded and became several hundred meters wide. With him as the center, everything within dozens of miles became covered by a Scarlet Destruction Wind Lightning storm, and Zhao Feng's control of Wind Lightning rose dramatically at this moment.

Ta!

Zhao Feng gave a light roar and condensed his Ten Thousand Ancient Races bloodline into his fist, summoning a raging storm that clashed against the Yin Yang Lord's attack.

In this attack, Zhao Feng used all his True Yuan and bloodline power. At this moment in time, the aura of Zhao Feng's bloodline power and True Yuan rose, and the Scarlet Destruction True Yuan reached a limit.

Boom!

Zhao Feng's body shook, and his Scarlet Destruction True Yuan became stronger. It was even slightly stronger than normal Kings. In reality, the quality of Zhao Feng's True Yuan was already very high and not far off from the level of a King, which was due to the Ancient Dream Realm and the help of the Demigod blood. Now, the quantity of Zhao Feng's True Yuan broke through to the peak Great Origin Core Realm.

He was only half a step away from the Void God Realm.

Beng~~~~~

A loud explosion sounded in the sky, and the Yin Yang Screen dimmed by 40%.

“That brat...!” the Yin Yang Lord was slightly dazed and in disbelief.

Shua!

The wings behind Zhao Feng’s back started to shatter until they returned to their original size, and he flew toward the child Demigod and the Ghost Corpse Cursed Array. Blood dripped from Zhao Feng’s mouth as he flew through the air.

“As expected of a Peak-tier King that’s unparalleled against anyone below an Emperor,” Zhao Feng’s breathing rate quickened as he wiped off the blood.

The difference in cultivation was just too big. Although he managed to block the attack just now, he was heavily injured, and he used up an enormous amount of his True Yuan. If only the quantity of Zhao Feng’s True Yuan could reach the level of a King, he believed that he could easily fight with a Peak-tier King even without using his God’s Spiritual Eye.

He was able to fight with a Peak-tier King at the Giant Shark King’s level for a short amount of time, but if the fight dragged on, it would be bad for him. However, the Yin Yang Lord was stronger than the Giant Shark King; his Intent, battle-power, and soul were all extremely close to an Emperor’s. Even Zhao Feng’s eye-bloodline techniques weren’t very effective against him.

“Master!” the child Demigod and the Ghost Corpse Cursed Array successfully managed to get together with Zhao Feng, who let out a breath as he grabbed several treasures and resources to replenish his expended energy.

With the child Demigod’s and Ghost Corpse Cursed Array’s help, Zhao Feng’s chances of victory were much higher.

On the other side, the Yin Yang Lord only had one Death Spirit Lord, a bit more than a dozen Death Guards, and a tattered array.

“Little Kun Yun, what you need to do now is stall the Yin Yang Lord,” Zhao Feng ordered. Even though the difference in cultivation was great, the child Demigod was able to suppress the Yin Yang Lord in terms of Intent.

“Yes, Master,” the child Demigod’s skin became golden, and his Demigod bloodline potential was squeezed out. Through this fight, the child Demigod’s strength was recovering faster.

Heaven Sealing Eighteen Palms!

The child Demigod thrust out several palms.

Bam! Bam! Bam!

Profound golden palms that seemed to twist Heaven and Earth shot out. Any place that fell into the radius of the golden light slowed down as if time itself was slowing down. The area around the Yin Yang Lord was locked and restricted.

“Who the hell are you!?” the Yin Yang Lord’s expression changed dramatically. Although he could still use his secret techniques, they were restricted and weakened. In terms of combat, the child Demigod wasn’t his match, but the child Demigod was able to restrict his strength by using the supreme secret technique, the Heaven Sealing Palm. As long as the Heaven Sealing Palm continued, his actions and movements would be restricted.

Even Emperor Mu Yun wasn’t able to stop this, and the Yin Yang Lord was only a King.

“Good job!” Zhao Feng was happy. It looked as if the Demigod Revival Plan hadn’t gone to waste.

At the same time, a strong surge of eye-bloodline power came from his left eye, and a dark silver bow appeared in his hand. Victory was slowly tilting toward Zhao Feng’s side. What he needed to do now was increase this chance.

Chapter 722 - Gaze of Death Returns!

“Sky Locking Bow!”

The dark silver bow in Zhao Feng’s hand revealed mysterious markings as it glittered with silver. A shining golden arrow started to form on the bowstring, and a surge of sharpness that seemed able to pierce space emanated from it.

The Yin Yang Lord on the other side felt his body go cold. It was as if some short of sharp aura had locked on to him. His Intent was already being suppressed by the child Demigod’s Heaven Sealing Palm, so he obviously couldn’t dodge the Sky Locking Bow’s attack.

Whoosh!

The golden arrow shot through space in the blink of an eye.

Bam!

The golden arrow seemed to appear out of a portal as it hit the Yin Yang Lord’s head. This arrow contained the power of Zhao Feng’s Scarlet Destruction Wind Lightning as well as the intent of the God Tribulation Lightning. On top of that, it contained the sharpness and the spatial characteristics of the Sky Locking Bow itself.

This was the strongest arrow he had ever shot in his life; it could kill normal Kings and severely injure Domain-level Kings.

Boom!

The Yin Yang Lord was unable to dodge it, and his spatial domain had no effect. Even though he tried his best to move to the side, he was hit by the golden arrow.

Siii!

He couldn’t help but groan as his black-and-white body twisted from the golden arrow’s explosion. The Yin Yang Lord’s body

shook, and the explosion left injuries on him. Because the arrow hit his head, even his mind shook.

“Mental Energy Spike!”

A cold, purple Mental Energy Spike surged from Zhao Feng’s left eye and pierced the Yin Yang Lord’s soul.

The Yin Yang Lord faced the barrage of attacks, and a piercing pain came from his mind that caused cold sweat to appear on his forehead.

In terms of soul-strength, Zhao Feng was around the Yin Yang Lord’s level, but he was still slightly weaker. After all, the Yin Yang Lord’s soul and Intent had almost reached the level of an Emperor.

However, Zhao Feng’s Mental Energy Spike was utilized through his God’s Spiritual Eye, and since he cultivated the Ten Thousand Divine Thoughts Technique and the Dark Eye Secret Technique, his mastery and comprehension over the Dao of the Soul surpassed the Yin Yang Lord. On top of that, this Mental Energy Spike was a lightning-quick sneak attack.

Pain surged from the Yin Yang Lord’s mind as his soul was slightly injured. Furthermore, Zhao Feng’s soul had absorbed the power of the God Tribulation Lightning, so his Mental Energy Spike contained the aura of the God Tribulation Lightning.

“Yin Yang Lord, are you okay!?” the Dark Soul King exclaimed.

The Dark Soul King was being stalled by the four giant hands of hatred from the Ghost Corpse Cursed Array. A hundred pairs of red eyes formed a terrifying wave of mental energy within the Ghost Corpse Cursed Array, and the smoke of the array once again extended to ten miles.

The Death Spirit Lords had lost the Death Spirit Hell Array and were now truly at a disadvantage.

“Heaven Sealing Eighteen Palms!”

The child Demigod's palms kept on thrusting out and restricting the Yin Yang Lord. On top of that, he even used his Sacred Body fist techniques.

With the combined forces of Zhao Feng and the child Demigod, they had successfully suppressed the Yin Yang Lord.

Zhao Feng's attacks could come from afar or from up close, and he had unstoppable eye-bloodline techniques. His speed was as fast as lightning, and his bloodline defense was even more monstrous than before; he could easily block attacks from Domain-level Kings.

“Divine Light of Destruction!”

An eye-catching green beam of sharp light slammed past the Yin Yang screen and into the black-and-white light around the Yin Yang Lord. The Divine Light of Destruction could disperse anything, and the light of protection around the Yin Yang Lord's body started to dim and almost fully fade away.

Not good! This is a rare type of dispersion technique! panic appeared on the Yin Yang Lord's face for the first time. His bloodline wasn't considered strong. It wasn't even as powerful as the child Demigod's, meaning that his defense was pure technique and skill. However, Zhao Feng had many eye-bloodline techniques that could counter him, including the Divine Light of Destruction that could disperse any type of technique.

“Hehe, it's not over yet,” a faint smile appeared on Zhao Feng's face.

“Ice Soul Shooting Line!” another ray of cold light thundered onto the Yin Yang Lord.

Whoosh~~~

A cold Intent started to erode the Yin Yang Lord's soul, and his body froze. Under the restriction of the child Demigod's and Zhao Feng's attacks, he finally revealed some flaws, and it was at this

moment in time that the flaws were most obvious.

Firstly, the Mental Energy Spike had injured his mind, so he wasn't at his peak state. Secondly, the Divine Light of Destruction had weakened his defenses and almost broke them apart. Thirdly, the Ice Soul Shooting Line had decreased his speed, and even his thoughts.

Right at this moment:

Miao miao!

A silver-gray blur shot out from the Yin Yang Lord's side, and a mysterious dagger appeared as if it had come out of a portal.

Shu~~~

The Shadow Kill Imperial Dagger easily stabbed past the defensive shield and made blood splatter everywhere, but the blood soon froze.

The Yin Yang Lord's body froze once more. The freezing effect of the Ice Soul Shooting Line and the numbing effect of the Shadow Kill Imperial Dagger took their toll.

In reality, if the Yin Yang Lord was at his peak, the freezing and numbing effects wouldn't really affect him. However, the Yin Yang Lord was being assaulted when he revealed a weakness.

A strong sense of danger suddenly appeared in his heart.

Shua!

A several-meter-long transparent blade that glimmered with an aura of Lightning and Destruction slashed out from within the Yin Yang Lord's body.

In that moment, blood filled the air. It couldn't be blocked.

"That move!" the Dark Soul King on the other side exclaimed, and fear spread across the Yin Yang Lord's face.

The restriction, dispersion, and weakening were all preparation

for this last Void Space Eye Slash.

“Void Space Eye Slash!”

The soul-power in Zhao Feng’s left eye returned to normal. He had used up a lot of energy from the eye-bloodline techniques, but the transparent blade with an aura of Destruction had almost chopped the Yin Yang Lord’s body in half and quickly started to destroy his lifeforce.

“Golden Emperor’s Fist!” the child Demigod used this chance and sent out a golden fist that became bigger and bigger before smashing into the Yin Yang Lord’s body, making blood spurt everywhere.

Zhao Feng’s God’s Spiritual Eye saw that the Yin Yang Lord’s organs and physical body had all been destroyed.

“Sky Locking Bow!” Zhao Feng remembered something and immediately took out the Sky Locking Bow.

Weng~~

A black-and-white Yuan Soul struggled and jumped out from the body.

Whoosh!

A golden arrow immediately shot through the body and made it explode, instantly injuring the Yuan Soul. With a whoosh!, it quickly sped off into the distance. The speed of this Yuan Soul surpassed even normal Emperors.

“Yin Yang Lord, I’ll cover you!”

Zhao Feng was about to fire another arrow, but the Dark Soul King charged over without caring how much of a price he would have to pay.

The Dark Soul King’s body forcefully expanded to several hundred meters. He became more of a “devil,” and he radiated an aura of Destruction.

This devil was covered in a black flame, and his battle-power reached the limit of a King – extremely close to the power of an Emperor.

The child Demigod's Heaven Sealing Palm and the Ghost Corpse Cursed Array were barely able to stop him.

“Increasing your strength by using a secret technique...? However, your soul-strength still stays the same,” Zhao Feng snickered coldly.

Facing this situation, he only sent out a single punch.

Illusion Maze Domain!

This punch contained a large Soul-based spatial domain. The Dark Soul King's senses instantly became chaotic, and he found himself in a large ancient city.

Bam!

Zhao Feng, the child Demigod, and the Ghost Corpse Cursed Array started to attack the Dark Soul King's vital points. Although his devil form was strong, it could do nothing but stand there and get beaten.

“Lord Dark Soul King!” the nearby remaining ten or so Death Guards yelled in fear.

The Dark Soul King was being hit like a punching bag. He started to scream, but he could only walk around in circles.

“Dark Soul King!” the Yin Yang Lord's Yuan Soul was filled with unwillingness.

“We can't let the Lords die like this!” several higher-ranked Death Guards gathered together.

“All we can do now is ask the Emperor for help.”

“But the Emperor is still resting, and his soul-power hasn't fully recovered. Furthermore, he's extremely far away from here.”

The Death Guards communicated with each other.

“How will we know if we don’t try?”

A total of nine Death Guards each took out a Token of Death and sent a special message.

Around two breaths later:

Weng~~

The nine Tokens of Death all shook and connected with something.

“Great! We’ve reached the Emperor,” the leading Death Guard was full of joy, and he quickly relayed the situation over.

Immediately following that:

Shua! Shua! Shua!

Nine Tokens of Death floated into the air together. Each token was as black as ink and gave off an ancient aura. The word “Death” was carved onto each one, and it gave off an aura of Death.

The next instant, the nine Tokens of Death started to gather together until they formed a stunning Intent of Death.

“That’s...!!?” the hearts of Zhao Feng and the child Demigod shook, and their expressions changed dramatically.

A pair of pitch-black eyes appeared and started to spin above the nine Tokens of Death. It was like a whirlpool that connected to the World of Death.

“Eye of Death!” the people present exclaimed.

Great! the Death Guards and the Yin Yang Lord all sensed this and revealed joyful expressions, while Zhao Feng, the child Demigod, and the skeletal Division Leader felt the shadow of death cover them.

“So, this is one of the descendants of the Eight Great God Eyes – the Eye of Death?” the child Demigod took a deep breath. He felt as

if he was in a freezer. His soul trembled uneasily as if he had no control over his life.

“Gaze... of... Death!” a cold voice resonated throughout the soul-dimension, and everything within ten thousand miles became dead-silent.

The Eye of Death that had appeared in the sky was like the Heavenly Dao as it looked down from above directly toward Zhao Feng.

Chapter 723 - God Eye Leaving the Body

In the sky above the limitless ocean, a pair of pitch-black eyes looked down as if they were the Heavenly Dao. They contained a whirlpool that seemed to reach the World of Death.

“Gaze... of... Death!” a cold voice resonated across the ocean. At this moment in time, the Eye of Death had appeared and used the Soul Dao forbidden technique that was so famous across the Cang Ocean.

Everything within ten thousand miles, be they humans, animals, beasts, were all covered by the shadow of death, and they started to tremble uneasily. They were unable to block this power. It was as if it was the Heavenly Dao itself.

It was like an elder dying of old age; they couldn't stop the footsteps of death. The Intent of Death was similar to the Intent of Time. They were both powers that Heaven and Earth couldn't turn around.

Zhao Feng was slightly familiar with the feeling of being unable to control his life. Back at the Purple Saint Ruins, when he faced the power of the Token of Death for the first time, Zhao Feng had such feelings. The only difference was that the “Gaze of Death” from back then was only a simplified version, while this time, the Eye of Death itself appeared in the air; it was countless times stronger than before.

“This feeling...!” the skeletal Division Leader who was in the Ghost Corpse Cursed Array felt as if its soul was going to leave its body, and its soul started to scream. This was merely the shockwave from the Gaze of Death.

“The Eye of Death controls the Intent of Death and counters every living thing, especially souls....” the child Demigod took a deep breath; he was shocked. Putting aside the fact that he hadn't even reached the Void God Realm yet, even if he did become a King

or even an Emperor, he still wasn't confident he could block this power.

Almost no one surpassed the Emperor of Death in terms of understanding Death and souls.

Hu~~

The child Demigod's breathing rate became quick as he felt his soul become pressured. Although the sensation of death and danger he felt wasn't as strong as what the skeletal Division Leader felt, the feeling of being unable to control his life made him feel uneasy. He couldn't help but look at Zhao Feng, the youth with wild purple hair who was the true target of the Gaze of Death.

The Gaze of Death was technically considered a single-target attack skill, but since its Intent of Death was simply too strong, it could even pull away the souls of weaker beings nearby.

Zhao Feng froze and started to struggle. An unstoppable power of Death covered his body. His soul and consciousness were enveloped by this forbidden power and were about to leave his body. Zhao Feng was almost unable to control his body, and sweat appeared on his forehead, but the willpower in his eyes didn't fade.

"Gaze of Death? This move again? Emperor of Death, can't you be a bit more creative?" the purple light in Zhao Feng's left eye became stronger and stronger as it started to circulate the Ten Thousand Divine Thoughts Technique – the supreme Soul Dao technique – in order to resist the pulling force.

Boom!

Zhao Feng's Eye Intent formed a mountain that smashed into the black eye.

"This guy...!" the nine Death Guards were in disbelief as they were protected behind the Tokens of Death.

Zhao Feng's resistance against the Gaze of Death was even stronger than Emperor Mu Yun. He even had the ability to

counterattack.

“Gaze of Death? Hmph! How could I not be prepared for it?” a purple ocean appeared in Zhao Feng’s left eye. Using his Eye Intent, he was able to resist the Gaze of Death even though it was a struggle.

Zhao Feng had read the memories of a Death Guard beforehand, so he knew that the Emperor of Death used this technique to take away Emperor Mu Yun’s soul.

That was just one of the reasons, but there was another more important point; Zhao Feng had also comprehended the Dark Eye Secret Techniques earlier, which contained the techniques of the Emperor of Death.

Although it didn’t contain many offensive techniques or the description of the Gaze of Death itself, that didn’t stop Zhao Feng from understanding how the power of Death worked. It was because of this that Zhao Feng was somewhat ready for the Gaze of Death.

His God’s Spiritual Eye was extremely resilient against Soul Dao attacks to begin with, and the Ten Thousand Divine Thoughts Technique was a supreme secret technique that even other Emperors wanted.

“Emperor of Death!” Zhao Feng’s cold snickering resonated around the soul-dimension, “You should’ve needed a month of rest to fully recover your soul-power, but right now, only half a month has passed and you’re already using a forbidden secret technique.”

Hearing that, the hearts of the Death Guards and the Yin Yang Lord’s Yuan Soul dropped. Forbidden techniques used a lot of energy, and the Emperor of Death was using it from such a great distance.

“You won’t have any energy remaining if I’m able to resist for ten breaths,” Zhao Feng used words to try to gain an advantage

while he fought back.

A cold glint appeared in the Eyes of Death.

“Zhao Feng, you’re becoming stronger very quickly, but you’ve underestimated the control that the Eyes of Death have over the laws of Death and Souls,” a chilling coldness sounded in the voice.

Weng~~~

The whirlpool within the black eyes started to spin, and the pulling force increased.

Zhao Feng’s body started to turn cold as his lifeforce started to freeze. He knew that this was because the Eyes of Death controlled the laws of Death, and any living being would be countered by this power. Zhao Feng obviously wasn’t excluded from the list of living beings.

The suction force started to steadily increase, and Zhao Feng’s soul started to weaken.

I can’t let this continue! Zhao Feng’s heart went cold. His body was already cold to begin with, and he had lost control of it. The only thing he could control was his soul... and the God’s Spiritual Eye that was resisting against the pulling force.

However, the force from the Gaze of Death started to become stronger and stronger. Under the Gaze of Death, Zhao Feng’s body became colder and colder as it got closer to death.

With every breath that passed, Zhao Feng’s resistance weakened. The spiritual form of a human was on the verge of being pulled out of Zhao Feng’s body – his soul.

Zhao Feng’s soul was extremely strong; it was covered in a purple-colored lightning, and its aura was stronger than most Kings.

“Is this the end?” the bodies of the child Demigod and the skeletal Division Leader were frozen as the shadow of death

enveloped them. Luckily for them, the Gaze of Death was focused on Zhao Feng, so the most they had to withstand was some remnant mental energy pressure.

However, the second Zhao Feng's soul was about to leave his body, there was a strong resistive force.

Weng~~~

Zhao Feng's left eye suddenly squinted.

Want to take away my soul? Only if you can take the God's Spiritual Eye away as well....

Zhao Feng struggled furiously. The God's Spiritual Eye was his strongest and last line of defense.

Zhao Feng's soul-power and eye-bloodline were extremely compatible with one another, and they were hard to separate. Back then, the whole reason Zhao Feng was able to merge with the God's Spiritual Eye was due to his soul, which was perfectly compatible with the God's Spiritual Eye. If this weren't the case, the God's Spiritual Eye wouldn't have "chosen" him.

"This is the protection of a God Eye...!" solemnness and wariness appeared in the Eyes of Death for the first time.

The ninth God's Eye was an existence on par with the ancestor of his bloodline – the God Eye of Death.

"Emperor of Death! Let's see how much longer you can last!" Zhao Feng roared in the soul-dimension.

Peng! Peng! Peng! Peng!

Zhao Feng's God's Spiritual Eye started to shake. As if it had been awoken from its slumber, a powerful aura started to radiate from it.

Boom!

The God's Spiritual Eye radiated an ancient and dominating aura that seemed to look down on everything in the world. In that

instant, he seemed to become a god. His every thought could shake the sun and moon.

“That aura...!” the souls of both friend and foe alike started to tremble, as if they were ants.

Insanity appeared in Zhao Feng’s eyes. He had given up on defending against the Gaze of Death.

Attack!

The best defense was a good offense.

“Ha!” Zhao Feng yelled as his soul released an ancient aura that could shake stars. He circulated his Eye Intent as he gathered all his soul-power and shot it toward the dark eye in the sky. As he had given up on resisting, Zhao Feng’s soul and God’s Eye power charged toward the Emperor of Death like a beast.

“What...!?” the Eyes of Death exclaimed as if they felt the ancient dominating power.

Shua!

Zhao Feng’s consciousness and God’s Spiritual Eye left his body. At the same time, Zhao Feng’s left eye and hair color both returned to black.

A shocking scene then appeared; a purple-colored God Eye appeared in the sky and faced the Eyes of Death. Scarlet-colored Wind Lightning glittered on its surface.

This purple God’s Eye wasn’t just an image – it was real. One could see its pupil and sclera in the air. This eyeball seemed to contain its own life. It wasn’t just an Eye of Heaven or some spiritual form.

The God’s Eye was no longer in Zhao Feng’s body. It had merged with his soul in the air.

God’s Eye leaving the body! Zhao Feng felt that his soul-power was extremely strong at the moment – probably not weaker than

some Void God Realm Emperors.

When one reached the Void God Realm, their Yuan Souls could leave the body. The physical body could die as long as the soul didn't.

Zhao Feng's soul and God's Eye had become one and appeared as a "Yuan Soul." In this state, Zhao Feng's compatibility with Heaven and Earth was extremely high, so he could fight even though he was just a soul.

"Emperor of Death, let's see if you can take away my God's Spiritual Eye or not!" battle-intent surged from Zhao Feng's purple-colored God's Eye.

Boom!

The purple God's Eye summoned wind and lightning, and it even had the faint aura of the God Tribulation Lightning as it faced the Eye of Death.

Crack! Crack! Crack!

In front of this force, the nine Tokens of Death in the hands of the Death Guards shattered.

Bammmmm~::~!

The purple-colored God's Eye and the black Eyes of Death clashed in the sky.

Chapter 724 - Cunning

Bam~~~~!

An explosion sounded in the soul-dimension, and it even seemed to shake the physical world.

The purple God's Eye was full of battle-intent, and it was surrounded by a scarlet-colored Wind Lightning. Its power could even affect the physical world.

On the other side were the black Eyes of Death, which revealed a glint of uneasiness and shock for the first time.

The Eyes of Death hadn't truly appeared here, they were just connected to this place through the Tokens of Death. Although they could use the Gaze of Death, they didn't specialize in "close combat" with other eyeballs.

Boom!

The purple-colored God's Eye already caused the black eyes to become unstable after charging at them.

"Brat... I'll let you win this time," the image of the eyes started to spin and turn into a small black dot.

The Gaze of Death used up a lot of energy, and the Emperor of Death hadn't fully recovered from the last time he used them yet. After facing Zhao Feng's counterattack, the Emperor of Death knew that he wouldn't be able to kill Zhao Feng this time, so it was better to retreat and preserve his energy.

Shua!

The Eyes of Death turned into a small black dot that was engulfed in the purple-colored God's Eyes attack.

Boom~~~

The original location of the Eyes of Death was replaced by a large purple-colored God's Eye, and it was surrounded by howling

scarlet-colored Wind Lightning.

At this moment in time, Zhao Feng's Eye Intent wasn't weaker than Void God Realm Emperors, and it contained a powerful momentum.

Whoosh!

The Eyes of Death had disappeared, leaving only some black smoke behind.

"He ran away pretty quickly," the purple-colored God's Eye revealed a weird expression.

At the end, facing Zhao Feng's counterattack, the Emperor of Death had decisively retreated, reducing his losses to the minimum. Although the Emperor of Death had retreated quickly, he was still slightly injured, and the price he paid would be even higher than when he faced Emperor Mu Yun.

"The Emperor, he..." the expressions of the remaining nine Death Guards became white, and they all spat out mouthfuls of blood because of the clash just now.

Booom!

The purple-colored God's Eye sent a shocking Eye Intent down toward the nine Death Guards and instantly destroyed their souls.

"Arghhhh!" the nine Death Guards were all killed in just one glance.

The purple-colored God's Eye was formed from Zhao Feng's God's Spiritual Eye and his "Yuan Soul." In this state, Zhao Feng's battle-power was extremely strong, and he was very compatible with Heaven and Earth.

Siiii!

The child Demigod and the skeletal Division Leader both took in cold breaths. The Yuan Souls of normal Kings could usually only run away or do some simple task. They didn't really fight, whereas

Zhao Feng's Yuan Soul was extremely proficient in battle.

Shua!

The purple-colored God's Eye disappeared from the sky and returned to Zhao Feng's body.

Hu~~

Zhao Feng's body started to move again, and his left eye and hair color both started to turn faint purple.

Zhao Feng realized that he was covered in cold sweat after returning to his body. The battle just now was too risky. Luckily, it wasn't the Emperor of Death himself, and he wasn't at his peak state. Using the Gaze of Death required a lot of energy, and there were various limitations.

"The Emperor of Death will need another month or two to recover to his peak state again," Zhao Feng's eyes twinkled as he started to think.

Since the Eyes of Death were defeated, the battle came to an end.

The Dark Soul King was beaten until he was almost shattered, but he managed to escape with a part of his soul when the Gaze of Death appeared.

The Yin Yang Lord's physical body was destroyed, and his Yuan Soul had already run away when he saw that the situation wasn't looking good.

Although the two Death Spirit Lords had saved their lives, if they wanted to reform a physical body or steal another's to recover to their peak strength, it would take at least several years, or even more than a dozen years.

After this fight, Zhao Feng, the child Demigod, and the skeletal Division Leader were all tired.

"Master. Should we leave right now? Otherwise, the Emperor of Death..." fear appeared in the skeletal Division Leaders' eyes.

The Emperor of Death had the ability to kill Emperors from several island zones away. If it were his true body here, and he could use his techniques without restriction, the result would be unimaginable.

“Don’t panic.”

Zhao Feng didn’t disagree about the Emperor of Death’s strength. If he had come in person, they most likely would be killed instantly. However, even Emperors weren’t able to travel such a far distance in such a short amount of time, unless it was the God Eye of Spacetime. Furthermore, the Emperor of Death had used a lot of energy already.

“Let’s go down first,” Zhao Feng ordered the ghost ship to go into the ocean.

In a certain place in the ocean lay the figure of a fainted youth. This youth was Wen Luoan, who had been smashed into the water. No one knew if he was still alive or not.

Zhao Feng’s first target in breaking the array was Wen Luoan, and he guessed that Wen Luoan wouldn’t have died so easily with his Ten Thousand Ancient Races bloodline.

Hua!

Wen Luoan’s body shook slightly as he managed to open his eyes. Even now, Wen Luoan’s soul hurt, and a numbing sensation came from his body.

“Soul Chains!” Zhao Feng’s left eye locked on to Wen Luoan and restricted his soul. Wisps of purple-colored chains of lightning wrapped around Wen Luoan’s soul, making it so that he couldn’t even kill himself.

Miao miao!

The little thieving cat reached out with its paw and knocked Wen Luoan out. Wen Luoan’s soul and body were both critically injured, and he was extremely weak.

“This is a good chance,” Zhao Feng nodded his head. He didn’t hesitate anymore – he used his Eye Intent to put down a Dark Heart Seal in the depths of Wen Luoan’s soul.

The Dark Heart Seal was different from the Dark Heart Seed. Once the Dark Heart Seal was used, the target would be fully enslaved. The disadvantage was that the slave would lose their potential. Since even their thoughts were enslaved, they would lose their “individuality” and act like obedient automatons, so it would be hard for them to breakthrough.

Because of that, Zhao Feng didn’t use the Dark Heart Seal on the child Demigod since the latter would rather die than become an obedient slave.

The Dark Heart Seed was used on both the child Demigod and skeletal Division Leader. The Dark Heart Seed was similar to simply strapping them with a bomb that could explode any moment. He could kill them with just a thought, but they still had free will. Therefore, although the slaves might betray him, their potential and growth weren’t limited.

Two days later, the ghost ship had sailed a long distance and entered a new island zone already.

“Master,” the voice of a weak youth sounded.

Wen Luoan half-kneeled in front of Zhao Feng, and he was extremely respectful. It wasn’t just respect in his eyes – there was an obedience from the bottom of his heart.

The child Demigod and the little thieving cat watched curiously.

What will Zhao Feng do with the disciple of the Emperor of Death? the child Demigod’s heart became solemn. After the Dark Heart Seal was used, even someone with a legendary Ten Thousand Ancient Races bloodline was just an automaton.

The child Demigod lived in the shadow of the Dark Heart Seed ever since he had revived. His life and death had always been in

Zhao Feng's grasp, and the Dark Heart Seal was an even-stronger version.

Within the captain's cabin, Zhao Feng started to question Wen Luoan, who answered everything.

"No wonder the Pursuit of Death is always on my heels – there's a descendant of the Destiny God Eye involved," Zhao Feng understood a lot.

One had to know that the Cang Ocean was enormous. Even if you could sense someone, it was hard to chase after him. It was like trying to find a needle in an ocean. On top of that, Zhao Feng had weakened the Intent of Death in his soul to the bare minimum.

Zhao Feng originally thought that he was just unlucky and that he kept meeting the Pursuit of Death by coincidence.

"Destiny God Eye?" the child Demigod and the little thieving cat both revealed a weird look.

The Destiny God Eye was the most unique God Eye. Its battle-power wasn't strong; on the contrary, it might even be the weakest. However, the power of Destiny was the most terrifying and uncontrollable.

How many experts were there in the Ancient Era, the Immemorial Era, and the Atavistic Era? None of them were able to escape their destiny.

Zhao Feng then started to search Wen Luoan's soul, learning more about the Emperor of Death, including even his hobbies and habits. Only by knowing your enemy would you win every battle.

Zhao Feng and the Emperor of Death were fighting against each other till one of them died. Knowing the enemy was a must.

Four hours later:

"Wen Luoan, go return to the Emperor of Death," Zhao Feng ordered.

“Understood, Master,” Wen Luoan left the ghost ship with a heavily injured body.

Within the captain’s cabin, Zhao Feng sat down and started to cultivate.

His every aspect was at least on par with Void God Realm Kings. The only thing he lacked was the quantity of his True Yuan. He was just half a step away from becoming a complete King.

The route of the ghost ship didn’t change; they continued to head in the direction of the Sky Sacred Qin Palace after staying in the Pirate Sacred Land for a month.

Half a month later, in the forest of a small island. Looking down from above, the entire island was filled with mountains and trees.

In a quiet canyon:

Ceng!

Wen Luoan’s figure landed next to a cave.

Plop!

Wen Luoan fell down on the ground and gritted his teeth as he spoke: “Master... I have important news.”

“Third Highness!” two Death Guards immediately picked up Wen Luoan.

“An’er, you’re still alive....” a voice sounded.

Shua!

A tall figure that looked like the shadow of death itself appeared in front of Wen Luoan. The Emperor of Death’s face was slightly pale, but he inspected his disciple with joy. However, he seemed to sense something, and his expression changed dramatically.

The next instant, Wen Luoan’s expression suddenly became full of hatred, and his True Yuan started to burn and explode like the blazing sun.

Booom~~~~!

With the sound of a loud explosion, everything within a hundred miles was engulfed in golden flames. The canyon was instantly turned into ashes.

Chapter 725 - King (1)

The loud explosion was like an earthquake. The shaking and the loud sound could be heard from thousands of miles away.

Boom~~~~!

Looking from afar, a golden sun seemed to explode, and a shining golden light devoured everything within several hundred miles.

A forbidden aura radiated from the area of the explosion. The explosion this time was at least twice as powerful as the one in the Demigod Forgotten Garden. One had to know that the power from last time was enough to kill a Death Spirit Lord, and this time, Wen Luoan had completely and truly self-destructed – it wasn't a secret technique.

This self-destruction included his Ten Thousand Ancient Races bloodline and his soul; from this, one could see how terrifying the power would be. Even normal Emperors wouldn't be able to retreat unharmed.

Hu~~~~

Everything within a thousand miles became covered in a layer of dust, and the entire environment was affected. This small island's size was similar to the Eight Desolate Mountain or the Thirteen Countries, and the strongest person here was only a Great Origin Core Realm Sovereign Lord.

The terrifying aura from this explosion caused the hearts of all the Origin Core Realms to tremble.

The dust didn't completely settle until a long time had passed.

"Zhao... Feng...!!" a cold roar sounded from the middle of the blast-site. The voice was raspy, as if it came from the depths of hell.

A tall dark figure wearing a crown moved with the wind. The

Emperor of Death seemed to be unharmed, but his expression was grim and his pupils were contracting.

Within his sight, everyone in the whole canyon had died apart from him. Even their corpses had turned into ashes.

The Emperor of Death seemed to radiate a forcefield, which was so powerful that he didn't even leave footprints on the ground. Such terrifying strength was enough to shock some of the Emperors from the Spiritual Sacred Lands.

"Bai... Bai Lin!" the Emperor of Death suddenly remembered something, and his expression changed dramatically. If the white-eyed girl was in range, she was definitely dead. She didn't have the Death Guards' strength or ability to survive.

The death of his third disciple Wen Luoan was already a great humiliation to him. How humiliating and shameful was it to watch a disciple he had raised for so many years blow himself up right in front his eyes? All of this was coordinated by Zhao Feng.

However, if the white-eyed girl who had the Eye of Destiny died, then his losses would be heavy. Thinking up to here, the Emperor of Death harrumphed, and his expression became uglier.

Although the explosion just now didn't directly harm him, he had to use a secret technique with his already-weak body to defend himself, which compounded his injuries.

"Bai Lin!" the Emperor of Death forcefully used his Divine Sense and scanned around several thousand miles.

"Mas...ter," a weak voice sounded from the sky as a little girl with white eyes descended with a pale face.

"It's good that you didn't die," the Emperor of Death couldn't help but let out a long breath.

The white-eyed little girl was indeed worthy of having the Eye of Destiny. She was extremely sensitive toward danger, and she had "gone out to play" when Wen Luoan self-destructed. Luck was also

a part of destiny, and for the white-eyed little girl who had the Eye of Destiny, she obviously had the ability to catch glimpses of destiny.

“Zhao Feng... that was probably your true goal,” the Emperor of Death’s black eyes turned toward the direction of the Pirate Sacred Land, and a cold smile appeared on his face. As long as he had the Eye of Destiny on his side, the Emperor of Death still had a higher chance of victory.

“Third Martial Brother... I’ll take revenge for you,” a rare look of hatred appeared in the white eyes of the little girl. Memories of Wen Luoan playing with her surfaced in her mind. The warm youth who always had a smile on his face couldn’t fade away from her mind, and the white-eyed little girl finally showed signs of being serious.

“Bai Lin, how are your calculations going?” the Emperor of Death asked.

The little girl with the Eye of Destiny was usually nonchalant. It was rare to see her so serious.

“There’s more information and tracks now. I will definitely be able to catch sight of his destiny,” the white-eyed little girl gripped a brush and bit her lips.

Zhao Feng revealed more information when he fought with the Death Spirit Lords.

On the other side of the limitless ocean:

Whoosh!

The ghost ship headed off in a certain direction.

Within the captain’s cabin:

“How unfortunate....” Zhao Feng revealed a regretful look. He was able to see a blurry image during the instant that Wen Luoan self-destructed through the Dark Heart Seal. The Emperor of Death

was stronger than he expected, and there was no aura of the white-eyed little girl.

However, Wen Luoan's self-destruction was Zhao Feng's first true retaliation. In the past, Zhao Feng was either running or fighting out of desperation, but this time, Zhao Feng had not only injured the Emperor of Death's most powerful servants, he even counterattacked the Emperor of Death himself.

"Skeletal Division Leader, slightly change course," Zhao Feng suddenly said. The Eye of Destiny made him wary. He didn't dare to head toward the Sky Sacred Qin Palace directly.

Zhao Feng randomly changed the route. The final destination didn't change, but the path they took to get there did. Zhao Feng did this out of instinct.

"Master, if we go by the new route, it'll take us one more year to reach the Sky Sacred Qin Palace," the skeletal Division Leader said.

"Okay," Zhao Feng nodded his head. He would cultivate quietly for the next year.

Zhao Feng closed his eyes. As of right now, everything apart from the quantity of his True Yuan was already stronger than normal Void God Realm Kings. To increase the amount of True Yuan he had, Zhao Feng started organizing his spoils of war.

After the Heaven's Legacy City, Zhao Feng's wealth had all been used up. The wealth he currently possessed came from stealing from the pirates afterward, but only a small portion of the resources was actually useful to him.

Two months later, Zhao Feng drank the remaining Dragon Flame Wine and Lightning Cloud Wine, but the effects weren't obvious. After all, the strength of his True Yuan had surpassed even normal Void God Realms by a bit.

"There's only half a cup of Illusion God Wine remaining," a purple-colored cup appeared in Zhao Feng's hand.

Gulu~~

Zhao Feng drank the last half a cup.

Over the last few months of fighting and cultivating, Zhao Feng's King Intent had fully consolidated, and it was steadily increasing.

A strong surge of drunkenness covered Zhao Feng's consciousness after he drank the Illusion God Wine. The power of the Illusion God Wine was absorbed by the soul, and the drunkenness directly affected the soul.

Zhao Feng's consciousness soon entered a profound state. In a short span of just a couple breaths, Zhao Feng's mental energy seemed to become stronger, and his compatibility with Heaven and Earth increased. Of course, this was just temporary.

Zhao Feng used this time to fully focus on this state. Ten breaths later, the drunken sensation started to fade. Half the time it took to make tea later, Zhao Feng's mind became clear once more, and he shook his head with a sigh.

The Illusion God Wine wasn't very effective for him anymore; it only raised his mental energy level by a tiny bit. However, any increase in mental energy level was rare and difficult.

"My comprehension toward Heaven and Earth surpasses most Kings," Zhao Feng faintly nodded his head. Only Emperors would be able to suppress Zhao Feng in terms of Intent.

As his Intent increased, Zhao Feng's cultivation would also steadily rise. Unfortunately, the amount of resources he currently had that could increase his cultivation was decreasing.

In the fourth month after leaving the Pirate Sacred Land, Zhao Feng's amount of True Yuan reached the limit of the Origin Core Realm, and he could break through to the Void God Realm at any time.

"Although breaking through to the Void God Realm won't increase my actual strength dramatically, it'll increase my

foundation and my cultivation....” Zhao Feng murmured.

Zhao Feng’s soul, mental energy, and True Yuan quality had all reached the level of the Void God Realm long ago. The only thing he lacked was the amount of True Yuan he could store. Earlier, In his battles against Kings, Zhao Feng needed to finish off the fights as soon as possible. If they dragged out, he wouldn’t have that much energy remaining.

Within the captain’s cabin, Zhao Feng was only a thin barrier away from the Void God Realm, and almost all his resources were used up.

On this day, Zhao Feng closed his eyes and merged his consciousness into the purple-colored Soul Sea.

Shua!

Zhao Feng once again entered the Ancient Dream Realm. Its resistance against Zhao Feng became weaker, especially after he merged with the Mystic Ice Scaled Race bloodline. This meant that Zhao Feng’s battle-power was even stronger in the Ancient Dream Realm than it used to be.

Ta! Ta! Ta! Ta!

Zhao Feng stepped through the grass and headed toward the forest.

A while later:

Ceng!

Zhao Feng arrived at the forest. There were many beasts here, and the forest was full of danger. Zhao Feng used his God’s Spiritual Eye and avoided the larger beasts.

The flesh of normal beasts and the water weren’t really effective on him anymore; he needed to find new resources.

Zhao Feng slowed down a bit after entering the forest. In this period of time, he met poisonous snakes and a cheetah, but he

finished them off.

Around half a day of scouting around later, Zhao Feng finally saw a tall tree that had fruits on it. Maybe because of the humidity, the other trees didn't have any fruits on them. Some of their leaves were even yellow. Only this tall tree was different; it had dozens of fresh green and red fruits, but the area around it was dead-silent, and there was an uneasy aura here.

Chapter 726 - King (2)

Zhao Feng held his breath and didn't make any rash movements as he inspected the surroundings of the tree.

The aura near the tall tree was indeed different. There were no other animals or insects within several hundred meters, and it was dead-silent. Zhao Feng suddenly felt cold, as if something dangerous had locked on to him.

Sii! Whoosh!

A long shadow suddenly shot out from the branches along with a bloodthirsty aura.

Zhao Feng's heart jumped as he caught sight of a giant snake with his left eye. The color and aura of it were the same as the forest. The color of the snake's eyes was red, and its mouth was wider than a barrel.

With a gust of wind and dirt, the mouth of the snake instantly appeared in front of Zhao Feng.

It was just too fast. Zhao Feng was frightened and quickly retreated, but that wasn't enough to evade the snake's attack.

Weng~~

A thin layer of delicate scales appeared on Zhao Feng's body.

"Fuck off!" Zhao Feng circulated the Mystic Ice Scale Race bloodline as a long spear appeared in his hand, which then stabbed into the snake's mouth.

Shu~~~ Peng!

The Ice Imperial Spear was only able to sink half an inch into the mouth before the recoil pushed Zhao Feng back several meters.

Ceng!

The Wings of Wind and Lightning behind Zhao Feng's back

fluttered as he used the trees nearby as cover. At the same time, his God's Spiritual Eye started to inspect the snake.

“Dammit, this snake probably isn't a beast anymore. It has its own intelligence, and it can absorb the essence of Heaven and Earth. It's probably a Yao beast now,” Zhao Feng took in a cold breath.

Due to the environment of the Ancient Dream Realm, how could the living beings here be comparable to the real world? One had to know that even a wisp of aura from here was beneficial to those at the True Lord Rank, and the flesh of the animals here could strengthen those at the Origin Core Realm.

From the clash just now, one could see how strong the giant snake was.

“This guy's body is extremely strong, and my strength is limited in the Ancient Dream Realm....” Zhao Feng's eyes twinkled. At the moment, he wasn't the snake's opponent in a head-on fight.

Sii! Sii!

Frost appeared on the giant snake's mouth as it hissed and stared at Zhao Feng with eyes of hatred.

“Luckily, this giant snake doesn't know any techniques,” Zhao Feng let out a breath.

He retreated a bit further as a bow appeared in his hand. Zhao Feng was just about to use the Sky Locking Bow when a screech came from the air. Zhao Feng felt the aura of a familiar beast.

Whoosh!

A large, ancient Yao bird flew downward and headed straight toward the fruits on the tree.

Siiii~~~~

The giant snake was extremely angry. It charged at the bird and no longer cared about Zhao Feng.

“It’s that bird!” Zhao Feng revealed a weird look. He had met this bird before when he just started walking around in the Ancient Dream Realm. At that moment, he was greatly scared of the bird since he could barely even walk.

However, Zhao Feng’s current body, bloodline, and soul were countless times stronger than back then, and he now had the Mystic Ice Scaled Race bloodline, decreasing the repulsion of the Ancient Dream Realm.

It was all perfectly executed – the bird was able to successfully eat a fruit before the snake arrived.

Boom!

The snake arrived in an instant and caused the branches to shake. Cunning appeared in the bird’s eyes as it flapped its wings and reached the peak of the tree. It wasn’t the snake’s match in a head-on fight, but if they fought in the air, the bird would be more agile.

Like this, the snake and bird fought in the air above the tree. On the whole, the snake was on the defensive while the bird could do whatever it wanted. It was usually difficult for the bird to steal a fruit or two, but Zhao Feng had successfully distracted the snake.

“This is a good chance!” Zhao Feng’s eyes lit up as he looked at the snake on the tree. His speed increased dramatically as lightning arced around him and he landed on a branch of the tree.

“Go!” Zhao Feng quickly took two fruits behind the snake’s back; one was ripe red and the other was green. If he was correct, these fruits could be considered Spiritual Fruits of the Ancient Dream Realm.

Zhao Feng’s actions caught the attention of both the snake and bird. The giant snake was extremely angry as it whipped toward Zhao Feng. Zhao Feng put away the two fruits as a suit of armor made of ice appeared on his body. This meant that he now had two

layers of defense.

Peng!

Zhao Feng tried to dodge but was sent flying by the snake's tail.

"Hehe," Zhao Feng used the momentum to retreat a couple dozen meters. Thin cracks appeared on his ice armor, but he wasn't really harmed. One had to know that Zhao Feng's two layers of defense could even block the attacks of Peak-tier Kings.

On the other hand, frost appeared on the snake's tail, and its actions stiffened.

Whoosh!

Zhao Feng didn't care about the battle between the two Yao beasts. He quickly retreated back to the grass fields and out of the forest.

Right at this moment, a screech came from the bird, and its aura charged toward Zhao Feng. The bird was chasing him, maybe because it thought Zhao Feng was easier to bully.

"Hmph! Bastard, I'll see you next time," Zhao Feng snickered. He had achieved his goal and didn't want anything unexpected to happen.

Shua!

Zhao Feng's figure disappeared. The next instant, the bird charged into nothing. The bird paused and looked around. It was obvious that it didn't understand how the human could disappear into thin air.

In the captain's cabin within the ghost ship.

"Hehe," Zhao Feng laughed lightly as he looked at the two fruits in his hand.

The two fruits were respectively green and red, and they gave off an ancient aura. The Heaven Earth Yuan Qi released from the fruits caused the Yuan Qi in the outside world to tremble.

Spiritual Fruits contained the essence of Heaven and Earth, but the fruits in the Ancient Dream Realm were of a much higher rank than even those of the Demigod Forgotten Garden.

To make sure none of the aura was released, Zhao Feng used his power to seal the aura.

Miao miao!

The little thieving cat sat on his shoulder and looked greedily at the two fruits.

Zhao Feng used his Divine Sense and saw that the child Demigod was in seclusion, which saved Zhao Feng some trouble. He then gave the green fruit to the little thieving cat.

Miao!

The little thieving cat gulped it down all at once, then went back into the interspatial ring and started to sleep. Zhao Feng watched with curiosity. It seemed like the Heaven Earth Yuan Qi contained within it was not to be underestimated.

He kept watching for a while and made sure that the little thieving cat had no adverse reactions, then swallowed the ripe red fruit.

The fruit didn't just dissolve as expected. Products from the Ancient Dream Realm were harder to digest compared to those of the outside world. However, that wasn't a bad thing for Zhao Feng since the energy contained within the fruit wouldn't be released all at once, making it easier to absorb completely.

A couple breaths later, wisps of powerful energy with an ancient aura flowed into Zhao Feng's body.

"The quality of this fruit is extremely high," Zhao Feng clicked his tongue. Luckily, his state of existence and body were both extremely strong, and he had a bloodline of the Ten Thousand Ancient Races, which allowed him to absorb the energy from the fruit.

Time passed by slowly. Later that day, Zhao Feng's Crystal Core started to expand.

“Just the slightest bit of this fruit is comparable to the top Spiritual Fruits of the outside world,” Zhao Feng was overjoyed.

With the help of its aura, Zhao Feng's body and organs were being cleansed. Not only was the amount of True Yuan in his body increasing, its aura was also condensing. At the same time, with Zhao Feng's powerful King Intent, the Heaven Earth Yuan Qi within a thousand miles started to surge toward him. Regretfully, there wasn't much Heaven Earth Yuan Qi in the ocean – only inland was suitable for habitation and cultivation.

In order to avoid the Pursuit of Death, Zhao Feng wouldn't go to any inland place or any Void Ocean Spiritual Palace.

Ten days later, Zhao Feng fully absorbed the Heaven Earth Yuan Qi from the fruit and used most of his remaining resources, but luckily, the size of his Crystal Core had reached an entirely new level.

On the surface, the Crystal Core didn't seem to be much bigger, but the inside of it had changed. Zhao Feng could sense a large True Yuan dimension within it. The scarlet-colored True Yuan within his Crystal Core was the size of a large, limitless lake.

“This is the Void God Realm. My soul is perfectly compatible with Heaven and Earth, and my True Yuan is like the ocean – unable to be used up.”

Zhao Feng's True Yuan was like an ocean, and Heaven and Earth replenished his True Yuan continuously. From this moment onward, Zhao Feng's True Yuan cultivation had reached the Void God Realm.

His aura started to rise, and he became covered in a scarlet-colored light. It was as if he was covered in the light of a god, and his aura started to interact with Heaven and Earth.

“Void God Realm King!” the skeletal Division Leader and the child Demigod were both stunned by the aura.

Chapter 727 - Territory

From this moment onward, Zhao Feng had fully stepped into the Void God Realm.

If he didn't purposely conceal his aura, his Intent and True Yuan would continuously interact with Heaven and Earth. It was like being one with Heaven and Earth. This was why Void God Realm Kings were always covered in Magnificent Power, and why their every action contained limitless power.

"Congratulations, Master!" the child Demigod and the skeletal Division Leader congratulated, but they both felt complicated feelings.

The skeletal Division Leader felt respectful and even a slight tinge of admiration. It had witnessed Zhao Feng's growth step by step. Void God Realm Kings were just legends in the Azure Flower Continent. Even the Scarlet Moon Demonic Religion Patriarch had only barely touched the level of the Void God Realm. This meant that Zhao Feng's cultivation was unparalleled among the entire Azure Flower Continent, and that wasn't even his full strength.

The child Demigod was shocked at Zhao Feng's growth, and he became even more wary and pressured.

"Little Kun Yun, your cultivation isn't far away from the Void God Realm either," Zhao Feng's gaze turned toward the child Demigod.

The child Demigod's "recovery" relied almost exclusively on resources. If it weren't for the fact that his resources were limited, the child Demigod may have become a King faster than Zhao Feng.

Zhao Feng's gaze put pressure on the child Demigod. At this moment in time, Zhao Feng's soul and True Yuan were both stronger than the child Demigod. The only difference between them was Intent; after all, the child Demigod was a Demigod in his

previous life. Even though he hadn't completely recovered yet, his Intent could suppress Void God Realm Emperors.

Within the captain's cabin, Zhao Feng closed his eyes and consolidated his foundation, while the child Demigod went back to the ancient metal ring slightly depressed. It wasn't hard for him to figure out that Zhao Feng had broken through with the use of resources. Since he was being restricted in terms of resources, the child Demigod still needed at least half a year to break through.

Out of instinct and cautiousness, Zhao Feng limited the child Demigod's cultivation to around the same level as his own. Only this way would he be able to control him and fully utilize him.

For the next few days, Zhao Feng consolidated his foundation. Even though he had broken through with outside help, his soul and Intent were already at the level of the Void God Realm to begin with.

After reaching the Void God Realm, Zhao Feng's strength didn't increase that dramatically. After all, it was just a difference in quantity of True Yuan. The strength of the True Yuan itself didn't become much greater.

All of that was expected since Zhao Feng's foundation was much stronger. Zhao Feng believed that he was unparalleled against anyone weaker than an Emperor, and with his eye-bloodline, he could even challenge an Emperor. If he met the Yin Yang Lord again, Zhao Feng wouldn't be scared of fighting him in one-on-one combat.

Ten days later, Zhao Feng started to focus on absorbing the God Tribulation Lighting and comprehending the Wind Lightning Inheritance. These two things could directly affect his strength. Zhao Feng never stopped absorbing the God Tribulation Lightning if he had enough spare time to do so.

Within the dimension of his left eye, the head was floating in the air next to the edge of the purple Soul Sea. Zhao Feng used the

soul-version of the Lightning Absorption Divine Technique to absorb the power in the head.

Boom!

Thunder shook his soul and radiated an aura of immortality.

Right now, Zhao Feng's soul was extremely resilient against the God Tribulation Lightning, and it would be cleansed after absorbing its power. Zhao Feng's soul and Intent became stronger while absorbing the God Tribulation Lightning, which was something he didn't expect.

Time passed by. Zhao Feng was able to absorb a tiny wisp of the lightning every couple days while multi-tasking on other things with his Ten Thousand Divine Thoughts Technique. Absorbing the God Tribulation Lightning and refining his soul was a must.

Zhao Feng's other thoughts focused on the Wind Lightning Inheritance and how to use the Wings of Wind and Lightning.

In the blink of an eye, four months passed.

Within the captain's cabin, the aura occasionally radiating from Zhao Feng became more and more terrifying.

In his purple Soul Sea, Zhao Feng had absorbed around eighty wisps of God Tribulation Lightning, about twenty times more than the amount he had at the Pirate Sacred Land.

“There's a total of seventy-eight wisps of God Tribulation Lightning.”

Seventy-eight wisps of God Tribulation Lightning appeared in Zhao Feng's purple Soul Sea. The God Tribulation Lightning had no shape, only the aura of immortality. Looking at it closely, one would be able to see eight ancient, weird symbols of lightning spread out across the purple Soul Sea. Each gave off a faint purple light, and they were connected to each other.

Weng~~

Zhao Feng circulated the Ten Thousand Divine Thoughts Technique, and the seventy-eight wisps of God Tribulation Lightning sparkled as they continuously refined his soul. At the same time, he merged the Intent of the God Tribulation Lightning into his dantian.

The Crystal Core now had the faintest aura of God Tribulation Lightning – something that conquered everything in the world.

Unknowingly, Zhao Feng's mastery and comprehension of the Scarlet Destruction Wind Lightning had almost reached 100%. The Scarlet Destruction Wind Lightning was like burning clouds of lightning, and they gave off a faint golden glint on the surface.

The Golden Destruction Wind Lightning comes after the Scarlet Destruction Wind Lightning, but my power over Wind Lightning has already exceeded the imagination of the Wind Lightning Emperor, Zhao Feng murmured in his heart.

The merging of the Ancient Dream Realm aura and the God Tribulation Lightning into his technique made the power of his Wind Lightning far stronger than anyone else studying the Dao of Lightning.

“Master,” the child Demigod suddenly spoke.

Hmm? Zhao Feng opened his eyes and looked toward the child Demigod.

“There's a couple strong pirate forces nearby and I want to plunder their wealth,” the child Demigod said.

Zhao Feng scanned around with his Divine Sense and found several pirate forces. Each of them had at least one half-step King as a guard.

“Master, I will finish the battle as quickly as possible and won't interfere with the journey,” the child Demigod begged, and Zhao Feng knew that the child Demigod urgently needed resources to recover his cultivation.

“Go,” Zhao Feng waved his hand and didn’t stop him. He hadn’t been giving the child Demigod resources recently, but he couldn’t restrict him from getting his own, right?

Whoosh!

The ghost ship’s speed didn’t decrease; it simply kept flying. The only difference was that the child Demigod left the ghost ship.

Zhao Feng then witnessed a massacre. The pirate forces couldn’t fight back against the child Demigod at all.

Boom!

The four-year-old child sent out a fist and shattered the pirate ship. In just the time it took to make tea, the child Demigod had destroyed several pirate groups by himself.

“Although these resources aren’t very high quality, they’re better than nothing,” the child Demigod organized his spoils of war.

Whoosh!

He then turned into a streak of golden light that caught up to the ghost ship. He hadn’t wasted any time of their journey.

Zhao Feng never limited his actions afterward, he just told the child Demigod not to leave further than ten thousand miles from him.

Zhao Feng also urgently needed resources. The resources he could use after becoming a King were more limited. Void God Realm Kings had lifespans of several thousand years, and every minor improvement required a large amount of resources.

On this day, Zhao Feng entered the Ancient Dream Realm once more. Like last time, Zhao Feng entered the forest; his target was still the Spiritual Fruits on the tree.

There were fewer fruits now, and there were several injuries on the giant snake’s body. It wasn’t hard to guess that there were several Yao beasts wandering around in the Ancient Dream Realm.

Zhao Feng opened his God's Spiritual Eye and scanned his surroundings. As expected, Zhao Feng saw the Yao bird. There were a couple scars on it, and its injuries hadn't fully healed.

"If this continues, there will be fewer and fewer Spiritual Fruits left," Zhao Feng's eyebrows locked together as he started to think.

It wasn't too hard for him to kill the two Yao beasts, but two-thirds of the fruits weren't ripe yet. Some of them weren't even one-tenth red. Zhao Feng's fruit last time was only 70% ripe and didn't have its best effect.

Zhao Feng soon had a thought.

"Fine, I'll just choose you two," Zhao Feng's God's Spiritual Eye scanned over the giant snake and bird.

The two Yao beasts felt their hearts go cold.

Zhao Feng's first target was the ancient bird since the bird was extremely agile and could see very far. Zhao Feng was worried that the bird would ambush him while he was dealing with the snake.

Ceng!

Zhao Feng silently jumped onto the trees, and his left eye locked on to the bird. The Yao bird's heart shook as it felt a sense of danger. It suddenly sensed Zhao Feng's enmity and charged over with a screech.

"Scarlet Destruction Eye Flame!" Zhao Feng's left eye glittered with scarlet and a faint gold.

Whoosh!

Before the bird arrived, a ball of transparent scarlet Wind Lightning caught it off guard. The Scarlet Destruction Eye Flame contained the essence of the Scarlet Destruction Wind Lightning as well as the Intent of the God Tribulation Lightning.

Stars appeared in the Yao bird's eyes. Just one blow of the eye-bloodline flame severely injured the Yao bird's body and soul.

Scorch marks were left behind on its wings.

“Dark Heart Seal!” using this chance, Zhao Feng used this forbidden technique while the bird was in pain. The bird struggled in the air then suddenly stopped fighting back and landed next to Zhao Feng obediently.

“Success!” Zhao Feng smiled faintly, then led the bird toward the giant snake near the tall tree.

Siiii!!

Seeing Zhao Feng and the bird team up, the snake couldn't help but reveal a wary look.

“Go!” Zhao Feng ordered the bird to fight with the snake while he retreated backward a bit and used the Mental Energy Spike to injure the snake's soul, then control it with his Dark Heart Seal.

Like that, two Yao beasts that ruled the forest nearby were enslaved by Zhao Feng. Zhao Feng gave the order and made the snake and bird protect this tree and not allow any other living beings go near it.

“A total of twenty-eight fruits,” Zhao Feng counted them and found that there weren't many left.

Around two-thirds of them weren't ripe yet, and seven or eight of them were only half-ripe.

Zhao Feng picked out the two 80-90% ripe fruits, then soul-searched the bird. He wanted to understand the Ancient Dream Realm better through the help of this bird.

Chapter 728 - Resource Crisis

Zhao Feng let out a breath and retracted the soul-searching technique a while later. He looked toward the earth with a different gaze from before.

He now understood a lot more from the memories of the bird. It was simply the lowest Yao bird in the Ancient Dream Realm and only had a tiny bit of intelligence. The Yao bird only lived within a thousand-mile radius of here. The places further from that were extremely dangerous, and it didn't dare to enter them.

There were indeed some powerful races in the Ancient Dream Realm. The bird had indeed met humanoid races two or three times, but their auras suppressed the bird from extremely far away and made it unable to breathe. Zhao Feng was able to feel how terrifying these races were just from the memories.

"The Ancient Dream Realm is not simple. I need to be careful," Zhao Feng took a deep breath.

He was puzzled as to how he could enter this place through the dimension of his left eye. What was the relationship between the Ancient Dream Realm and the God's Spiritual Eye? Or the original owner of the Eye?

Of course, the most complicated point was – why was everything here reflected in the real world? It wasn't as simple as just Zhao Feng's consciousness entering this world. Zhao Feng's body could exist in here, and he could use weapons and items from his ancient metal ring. The only thing Zhao Feng hadn't tried was to bring other living beings in here; he didn't want to reveal the secret of the Ancient Dream Realm just yet.

"Guard this place well...." Zhao Feng gave some details before he left.

Shua!

Two fruits appeared in Zhao Feng's hand, and he ate the 90% ripe one without hesitation.

The fruits within the Ancient Dream Realm were several times better than the Spiritual Fruits in the outside world. The only issue was that, after one reached the Void God Realm, a ton of resources were needed to progress.

Zhao Feng estimated that even if he ate all twenty-eight fruits, it would only push his cultivation to the middle-stage Void God Realm at most. This was under the assumption that all of the Spiritual Fruits were fully absorbed and their effectiveness stayed the same.

Within the captain's cabin, Zhao Feng circulated his True Yuan and absorbed the ancient aura within the fruit. His scarlet-colored True Yuan started to boil after it absorbed the energy of the Spiritual Fruit and seemed to become a burning ocean.

When one reached the Void God Realm, their True Yuan would become almost limitless. However, their souls and True Yuan dimension were still slowly progressing. This was a long path, and even though Zhao Feng could enter the Ancient Dream Realm, that would only shorten the path slightly.

A month later, Zhao Feng completely absorbed the two fruits. His True Yuan was consolidated, but he was still quite far away from the middle stages of the Void God Realm.

Of course, absorbing the power of the God Tribulation Lightning was still a must. With the help of the God Tribulation Lightning, Zhao Feng's soul was getting stronger by the day and slowly pushing toward the Emperor level. On top of that, Zhao Feng was always learning about the Wings of Wind and Lightning.

"Lightning Wings Flying Technique... Lightning Wings Wind Flash... Wind Lightning Wings Slash...."

Zhao Feng continuously comprehended the Lightning Wings

secret techniques. His next goal was the highest-level technique – the Lightning Wings Spatial Flash.

The Lightning Wings Spatial Flash was technically just a combination of the Lightning Wings Wind Flash and the Lightning Wings Flying Technique. It was involved using a spatial technique from the Lightning Wings Flying Technique and the Intent of Wind Lightning. Once he comprehended the Lightning Wings Spatial Flash, a thousand miles in a single breath wouldn't just be a legend.

However, to comprehend the Lightning Wings Spatial Flash, he needed to get more familiar with using the Lightning Wings Flying Technique and the Lightning Wings Wind Flash. Zhao Feng was trying to slowly approach this goal.

Time passed by, and Zhao Feng completely focused on cultivation, and he hadn't met the Pursuit of Death during this time. This was all within expectations.

Firstly, almost all of the Emperor of Death's subordinates had been killed.

Secondly, Zhao Feng had grinded the Intent of Death down to an extremely weak level that was hard to be sensed.

After reaching the Void God Realm, Zhao Feng had merged in more God Tribulation Lightning, and his mastery of the Ten Thousand Divine Thoughts Technique had almost reached the One Thought into One Thousand stage. This meant that Zhao Feng could already fully destroy the Intent of Death, but he didn't do so.

He purposely left behind a tiny bit and sealed it. Unless the Emperor of Death was right next to Zhao Feng, he wouldn't be able to sense anything.

“Emperor of Death, you've made me go on the run for several years. I will repay this several times over,” Zhao Feng was filled with hatred. Anyone that had been pursued for several years while

constantly living on the edge of death would be angry.

On the ninth month after leaving the Pirate Sacred Land:

Weng~~~

The aura of a King appeared in the ghost ship.

“Void God Realm! I’ve finally reached it!” the child Demigod was covered in golden light, as if he was a buddha. The mere aura from his Sacred Body bloodline made the skeletal Division Leader, who was only at the late-stage Great Origin Core Realm, feel pressured.

The Demigod Kun Yun’s Golden Kun Sacred Body has almost reached the 5th level, Zhao Feng was stunned. He had the Golden Kun Sacred Body in his mind as well, so he could tell the level of the child Demigod at a glance.

Once the Golden Kun Sacred Body reached the 5th level, the cultivator would be unparalleled in the Void God Realm level. It wasn’t difficult for them to fight Emperors with just their physical body.

When the child Demigod reached the Void God Realm... the Golden Kun Sacred Body had almost reached the 5th level. Zhao Feng didn’t know how great the child Demigod’s current strength was, but one thing was for sure – the child Demigod was definitely unparalleled against anyone weaker than an Emperor.

“Master, if we team up, we won’t be scared of any Emperor as long as they’re not one of the top Emperors,” the child Demigod’s voice sounded.

Indeed, their combined force was almost unrivalled against anyone weaker than an Emperor. If they fought together, they wouldn’t need to be wary of normal Emperors.

“But it still isn’t enough to deal with the Emperor of Death,” Zhao Feng shook his head and didn’t get arrogant.

Emperors were also split into different tiers. The difference in

strength between normal Emperors and top Emperors was extremely big. Furthermore, the Emperor of Death was one of the strongest Emperors of all, and his battle-power was probably close to those at the Mystic Light Realm.

“Master, I urgently need resources. With enough resources, I can recover even more of my strength,” the child Demigod said. He was a revived Demigod and could quickly recover his strength if he had enough resources. It wasn’t really considered “cultivation” since he had already done it before.

Zhao Feng was silent. He didn’t want to continue giving resources from the Ancient Dream Realm to the child Demigod. He needed to restrict the child Demigod, otherwise he might pose even more of a threat than the Emperor of Death.

“I don’t even have many resources for myself,” Zhao Feng shook his head.

Miao miao!

The little thieving cat also appeared and waved its claws, as if saying that it needed more resources too.

“Master, the cursed ghost-corpses have all reached the peak Small Origin Core Realm and need large amounts of resources to become stronger,” the skeletal Division Leader added.

The human, child, cat, and skeleton went silent. In just one night, everyone on the ghost ship had entered a resource crisis.

Zhao Feng didn’t even have many Primal Crystal Stones remaining, and he still needed to leave some in order to fly the ship.

The source of the crisis came from the Heaven’s Legacy City, but if Zhao Feng had to choose again, he would have done the same thing.

“Master, I have a suggestion,” the child Demigod’s eyes flashed as he spoke.

“Suggestion? It’s not going to steal from a two-star sect or some island, right?” Zhao Feng rolled his eyes.

Based on their current crisis, it seemed like even taking all the wealth from several one-star clans and dozens of pirates wouldn’t be enough. The child Demigod’s and Zhao Feng’s cultivations were just too high, so normal resources were of no use to them.

“Master, I killed a group of pirates not long ago and got some information from them. The Red Dragon Island Zone up ahead has several two-star sects fighting,” the child Demigod licked his lips and gave a wicked you-know-what-I-mean smile. This expression was extremely evil and deadly when it appeared on the face of a child.

Miao miao!

The little thieving cat waved its paws in agreement. It was also lacking resources.

The skeletal Division Leader was also excited.

“Two-star sect battlefield?”

This caught Zhao Feng’s attention. Clashes between two-star sects were extremely big and involved large amounts of resources.

In the past, Zhao Feng would definitely try to avoid one, but at the moment, it was a good place for them.

“En, let me check the map,” a screen made of ice and water appeared in front of Zhao Feng and showed the outline of the nearby island zones.

The Red Dragon Island Zone was directly ahead; it was only one-fifth of an island zone away.

Zhao Feng continued to look further down the map and landed on the Gan Sacred Island Zone that was five or six island zones away.

“The Sky Sacred Qin Palace... is not far away anymore.”

Zhao Feng's heart moved. The Sky Sacred Qin Palace was within the Gan Sacred Island Zone.

It wasn't a bad idea to obtain some wealth before arriving at the Sky Sacred Qin Palace.

"Let's go!" Zhao Feng himself was slightly impatiently. No one knew whether it was because of the desire to plunder wealth or because they were close to the Sky Sacred Qin Palace.

Whoosh!

The ghost ship raised its speed, and the ship itself seemed to be slightly excited as it headed toward the Red Dragon Island Zone.

At the same moment, within the Red Dragon Island Zone, a place twice as big as the Azure Flower Continent:

Boom! Boom! Boom!

The Magnificent Power of many Kings caused the sky to shake. Dust blew everywhere on the island, and those at the Origin Core Realm were considered to be the main force.

In total, three two-star sects were fighting in this island zone. There was a handful of Void God Realm Kings in this battle alone.

They didn't know that four unwelcome guests were quickly approaching.

Chapter 729 - Sacred Body Strength

The battlefield in the Red Dragon Island Zone was on a resourceful island. The population and wealth on this island were at least double that of the Azure Flower Continent's.

The participants of this battle were three two-star sects and eighteen one-star clans.

The Red Dragon Island Zone was similar to the Tianlu Islands; one of the two-star sects – the Sky Star Demonic Sect – fought against the other two sects.

At this moment in time, in the air, there were two Void God Realm Kings from the Sky Star Demonic Sect. One of them was a male in dark golden robes. There was a dark star symbol on his forehead, and he was covered in darkness. The dark-golden-robed male was fighting against two Void God Realm Kings with ease.

“This Sky Star Demonic Lord’s cultivation has broken through to the late-stage Void God Realm, and he’s not far away from a Peak-tier King.”

The two opposing Kings were an elder with white hair and another person in a white dress.

The Sky Star Demonic Lord was the ruler of the Star Sky Demonic Sect and one of the strongest Void God Realms in the Red Dragon Island Zone.

“Demonic Star Domain!” the Sky Star Demonic Lord gently waved his robes, and the air became filled with a field of dark stars.

Whoosh~~~~!

The dark stars released starlight that shot toward and suppressed the two opponent Kings.

Apart from that fight, there was a beauty from the Sky Star Demonic Sect surrounded in darkness who attacked toward a King

who cultivated the Dao of the Sword.

“Sky Flowing Sword King,” the female from the Sky Star Demonic Sect smiled, “My Powerless Forcefield uses your own power to counter you. Even if you were 30% stronger, you can’t do anything against it. You’ll run out of energy in half a day, and the Clan Master will probably finish his battle before then.”

“We’ll see,” the Sword Dao King was unfazed. His will was as tough as rock as he sent beams of sword-light into the air.

Bam! Bam!

The Powerless Forcefield of the female King started to become unstable, and her expression started to change.

The Sky Flowing Sword King was the first expert of the Sword Dao in the Red Dragon Island Zone that had become a King.

Boom! Boom! Boom~~~!

The cultivators at the Origin Core Realm fought inland, and they caused the mountains to shatter and wind to blow everywhere.

On normal islands, those at the Origin Core Realm were unparalleled Sovereigns, but the magnificent clash between Kings in the air made the hearts of the Sovereigns twitch.

At the same moment, the sound of flying appeared.

Whoosh!

A ghost ship flew into range of the two-star battlefield.

There was still fighting between Sovereigns at the edge of the battlefield since they needed to transport resources.

“Who is it!?”

The arrival of the ghost ship caught the attention of a two-star sect.

Miao miao!

A small silver-gray cat put up a skull-and-crossbones flag on the

ship.

“A pirate ship?”

The experts fighting had weird expressions. Normal pirates would run as far as possible when they saw a two-star sect. Even experts wouldn't want to be involved in a two-star battlefield.

However, the scene today destroyed their thoughts. Not only did a pirate ship see a two-star battlefield and not run away, they were extremely excited and came charging over.

“Stop that pirate ship!” a Great Origin Core Realm Sovereign Lord led more than a dozen people who were all at least at the late-stage True Lord Rank and charged toward the pirate ship.

Hu~~~

A thick layer of smoke suddenly appeared from the ghost ship, and a hundred pairs of red eyes released a surge of power.

“Arghhh!”

Before the people even arrived, their mental energy was shattered and they were killed. The ghost ship then charged forward and absorbed their blood and essence.

Miao miao!

The little thieving cat and a golden-skinned child flew through the air and quickly gathered the spoils of war. Of course, the little thieving cat and the child Demigod would only take the items from the Origin Core Realms.

Within the captain's cabin, Zhao Feng sat down and took a sip of alcohol from the Demigod's cellar as he watched the situation unfold.

“Everyone, hand over your interspatial items and I won't kill you!” the child Demigod roared in his baby voice.

Miao miao!

The little thieving cat waved a skull-and-crossbones flag and cheered from the side.

The two floated in the air above the ghost-corpse smoke and weren't affected by the Ghost Corpse Cursed Array.

"How dare a measly pirate ship try to rob the Sky Star Demonic Sect?" a group of cultivators from the Sky Star Demonic Sect charged over. There were two Great Origin Core Realm Sovereign Lords and seven or eight normal Sovereigns.

Such a force could easily wipe out several one-star clans. However, in front of the hundred pairs of red eyes, all of them were killed without any chance to fight back at all. This group became nourishment for the Ghost Corpse Cursed Array as well.

"Hehe... a two-star battlefield is indeed a great place" the skeletal Division Leader laughed wickedly and said.

The experts from the one-star clans and two-star sects all ran in fear wherever the ghost ship went. The ghost ship was extremely fast, and even those at the Origin Core Realm weren't able to escape from it.

"Hand over all your wealth and we won't kill you," the child Demigod ordered.

"My Lord, spare me, I'll give it to you...!" several Sovereigns were extremely scared and kneeled down as their took out their interspatial items and weapons.

The child Demigod and little thieving cat had sharp eyes. No one was able to hide anything.

Those that handed over their wealth managed to survive. Some people tried to fight back, but all of them became nourishment for the Ghost Corpse Cursed Array.

At this moment in time, chaos broke out inside the battlefield. Everyone started to run away wherever the ghost ship went.

Luckily, the aim of the ghost ship was to plunder, not to kill. As long as one gave up all their items, they would live.

At the beginning, the ghost ship only plundered around the edges of the battlefield, but then started to progress toward the center.

“Which pirate ship is so daring?” the expressions of the Void God Realm Kings fighting in the air all became grim. The ghost ship didn’t care about their identities and plundered anyone they saw.

The Void God Realm Kings originally thought that the pirate ship was just going to plunder around the edges since they had the chance to do so, but from the looks of it, the pirate ship wanted to take everything.

“You pirates better give up!” a half-step King and several Sovereign Lords charged over. They all came from different forces. It was obvious that the ghost ship’s actions caused all of them to be angry to the point of teaming up.

“Hand over your items and we won’t kill you,” the child Demigod’s expression was cold.

“Brat whose hair hasn’t even grown!” the leading half-step King laughed and unleashed his half-step King Intent.

Hu~~

A surge of smoke formed a tornado and engulfed the group.

“Arghhh!” screams came from their group, including the half-step King, as they were devoured by the array. This scene shocked the battlefield, and chaos started to spread out in the middle of the fight.

The ghost ship was unparalleled and stole everyone’s wealth. Most Origin Core Realms handed over their items in order to live.

Miao miao!

The little thieving cat kept collecting the spoils of war with a smile. Of course, there were several experts that tried to kill the

little thieving cat, but they were all instantly slain, including a half-step King and two peak Sovereign Lords.

After an example was made, the remaining cultivators drew in cold breaths.

The fighting Void God Realm Kings in the air finally stopped fighting.

“What’s this pirate ship’s background?” the expressions of the Void God Realm Kings from the two-star sects started to become solemn. There was a youth, a child, a cat, and a skeleton on the ghost ship. This combination was extremely weird, but they were successfully plundering the entire two-star battlefield.

“We need to stop this pirate ship no matter what,” the dark star symbol on the Sky Star Demonic Lord’s forehead glowed. If this pirate ship was able to retreat unharmed, then it would be extremely humiliating for the entire Red Dragon Island Zone.

The five Void God Realm Kings came to an agreement. The Sky Flowing Sword King and the Sky Star Demonic Sect female went to finish off the pirate ship.

Whoosh! Whoosh!

“Zhe zhe, more treasures,” the child Demigod was overjoyed. Seeing the two Kings come over, the child Demigod started to radiate a golden light, as if he had become a buddha, and the terrifying aura of the Void God Realm appeared. The child Demigod had finally revealed his cultivation.

Boom!

The Sky Flowing Sword King and the Sky Star Demonic Sect female both shook as if a mountain had crushed onto them, and they almost spat out blood.

“Not good!”

“Go help them!”

The expressions of the Sky Star Demonic Lord and company changed dramatically. The strength that the child Demigod displayed was comparable to a Peak-tier King. The Sky Flowing Sword King and female weren't his match. Even the Sky Star Demonic Lord didn't have the battle-power of a Peak-tier King.

Boom! Boom! Bam~~~~!

Explosions sounded from below and caused the earth to crack.

"Kneel down!" the child Demigod's small body released powerful energy, and two golden hands pressed down toward the Sky Flowing Sword King and the female King.

Wah!

Both Kings spat out mouthfuls of blood, and their faces went pale.

Miao miao!

The little thieving cat quickly took their interspatial items.

Hatred appeared in the female's eyes, and the sound of a sword hummed from the Sky Flowing Sword King's body. The two were about to counterattack, but the child Demigod snickered coldly.

Bam!

The two hands pressed downwards and turned the two Kings into puddles of blood, which was soon devoured by the Ghost Corpse Cursed Array.

The child Demigod's Golden Kun Sacred Body had reached the early stages of the 5th level, and he could defeat all Void God Realm Kings with his physical body alone. If he reached the late stages of the 5th level, he would be able to fight against Emperors with his Sacred Body alone.

Chapter 730 - Double Domain

The child Demigod's strength made the hearts of the other Kings go cold. In just an instant, two normal Void God Realm Kings were slain by the child Demigod.

“Hand over your interspatial items and I won't kill you,” the child Demigod licked his lips and glanced toward the three approaching Kings.

The area was dead-silent. The strength and ability of the child Demigod made the hearts of the various experts jump. Even two Kings had been easily slain, so what would happen to those weaker than a King?

“Who... are you?” the Sky Star Demonic Lord's face was grim, and the symbol on his forehead glowed.

The power of those cultivating the Demonic Dao was famous across the Red Dragon Island Zone. Of the remaining three Kings, only his strength was close to a Peak-tier King. If the Sky Star Demonic Lord teamed up with the two other Kings of the Righteous Path, they had the ability to fight back against a Peak-tier King and maybe even win.

“I don't want to repeat myself again,” the expression of the child Demigod became cold as he released his Demigod Intent and his Sacred Body power.

Both sides became silent. The Sky Star Demonic Lord and the other two Kings didn't dare to do anything. Of the people on the ghost ship, only the child Demigod had attacked so far. There was still a mysterious youth aboard.

“Hmm? That youth disappeared?” the Divine Senses of the three Kings caught a slight disturbance in space.

Lightning Wings Flying Technique!

Shua!

A pair of scarlet-colored wings covered in fire and lightning appeared in the air behind the Sky Star Demonic Lord and company. The three Kings felt a surge of flaming lightning, and they felt unable to breathe.

Boom~~~

The wings formed a storm that forced the three Kings to use their Magnificent Power to protect themselves.

“Master,” the child Demigod let out a breath. Although he might’ve been able to win against the three Kings, he wouldn’t be able to stop them if they wanted to run in three separate directions. However, now that Zhao Feng had used the Lightning Wings Flying Technique and appeared behind them, the Sky Star Demonic Lord and company wouldn’t have any chance of escaping.

The child Demigod knew clearly how fast Zhao Feng was.

“‘Master’?” hearing this word, the expressions of the Sky Star Demonic Lord and company changed dramatically as a chill enveloped their body. If this child was comparable to a Peak-tier King, then how strong would his master be?

“Please stop!” the elder with white hair and the female in white were both frightened and immediately called out. If they all fought, the Sky Star Demonic Lord might be able to escape with his strength, but the two of them were just normal Kings and were unlikely to escape.

These two are both comparable to a Peak-tier King.... the Sky Star Demonic Lord lost his battle-intent and started to circulate his True Yuan in preparation to escape. Being the strongest Demonic Dao cultivator in the Red Dragon Island Zone, he was extremely wealthy. He easily surpassed other Kings in terms of wealth, and he didn’t want all his wealth to be stolen.

However, just as he was planning his escape, the youth behind him attacked:

“You’re not going anywhere!”

The Wings of Wind and Lightning on Zhao Feng’s back expanded by dozens of meters and seemed to blot out the sun, and his Magnificent Power became stronger.

Bam!

Just a simple punch from Zhao Feng froze space.

“Not good! An Ice Sealing Domain!” the Sky Star Demonic Lord and company were engulfed in a storm of ice. Their bodies became cold, and a layer of frost started to spread across their bodies, decreasing their speed.

On top of that, this punch also seemed to contain a maze.

“What...!?? A Soul Dao Domain!?”

“Double Domain!?”

The hearts of the Sky Star Demonic Lord and company were filled with fear, and they were completely unable to fight back.

Mystic Ice Domain! Illusion Maze Domain!

The Mystic Ice Domain came from Zhao Feng’s Mystic Ice Race bloodline, and a Domain had formed naturally. This meant that a simple punch from Zhao Feng contained two spatial domains: a Soul Dao Domain that affected the soul-dimension, and the Mystic Ice Domain that was biased more toward the physical dimension.

The effect of the Mystic Ice Domain was to seal everything in ice. Anything within the Mystic Ice Domain would be sealed by the power of ice.

The combined power of two domains was immeasurable.

Bam!

The Sky Star Demonic Lord was sent flying with one punch, and a layer of ice appeared on his body. He was already severely injured. In front of two domains, he didn’t even have the ability to

fight back at all, and even his soul was injured.

Zhao Feng's Illusion Maze Domain not only distorted mental energy, it also attacked the soul.

"My Lord, please stop!"

"We'll do as you say!"

The elder and the female in white were unable to do anything in the face of two spatial domains. They couldn't even touch Zhao Feng. The double domains put them into a giant labyrinth of ice.

The Sky Star Demonic Lord lay in a corner of the maze as he tried to disperse the power of ice. His face was filled with fear; even if he was able to deal with the Mystic Ice Domain quickly enough, he couldn't escape the Illusion Maze Domain.

Shua! Shua!

The elder with white hair and the female in white both disappeared from the Sky Star Demonic Lord's sight after they surrendered.

"Fuck!" the Sky Star Demonic Lord gritted his teeth. The two Kings of the Righteous Path had given up so easily.

The Sky Star Demonic Lord was the only one left in the double domains, and he was still unwilling. He had several important treasures and didn't want to lose them so easily.

Miao miao!

The white-haired elder and the female in white faced the little thieving cat's search.

These two Void God Realm Kings had all the actual power within the two-star sects, and they were very wealthy.

"All of those at the Origin Core Realm, hand over everything," the child Demigod crossed his hands and looked down at the battlefield. There were still quite a lot of Origin Core Realm cultivators that hadn't been plundered yet.

The elder with white hair and the female felt helpless and bitter – the battle between two-star sects had been completely conquered by three pirates and a cat.

Right at this moment, the Sky Star Demonic Lord suddenly screamed and fell from the sky.

Zhao Feng used his Eye Intent to send a Mental Energy Spike. Due to his overwhelming advantage in soul-strength, his attack almost made the Sky Star Demonic Sect Clan Master faint.

Zhao Feng clapped his hands and let the little thieving cat and child Demigod clean everything up.

My soul is severely injured. Even if my Yuan Soul managed to escape, I would still die, the Sky Star Demonic Sect Clan Master was utterly helpless and depressed. Who would've imagined that the clan master of a two-and-a-half-star sect would be in such a situation?

"I surrender," the Sky Star Demonic Sect Clan Master raised his hands and used his Divine Sense to tell everyone in his sect to give up.

Now that all the experts on both sides had been captured, the battle soon came to an end. The entire two-star battlefield was then plundered.

Three two-star sects and many one-star clans were plundered by a single pirate ship. This sounded utterly ridiculous.

Zhao Feng and company used an entire half a day to take everything from the two-star battlefield.

Miao miao!

The little thieving cat had satisfaction written all over its face as it started to organize the mountain of treasures like a miser. Zhao Feng's ancient metal ring finally started to be replenished. The child Demigod's eyes were also full of excitement.

On the other hand, the upper echelon of the three two-star sects acted as if they had been raped. They all felt helpless.

“Thank you all for your welcome and your cooperation. We won’t be staying,” Zhao Feng and company entered the ghost ship after organizing their spoils of war.

Whoosh!

The sects watched the ghost ship fly away.

Hu~~

As the ghost ship disappeared from sight, the upper echelons all let out a breath, then started to curse. Some people even started to cry.

“Arghhhhh! My Sky Cloud Mother Stone~~~~!”

“My ten-thousand-year-old Wood Ginseng and several hundred years of savings...!”

Many experts went crazy on the battlefield, but none of them dared to chase after the ghost ship.

A battle that had lasted several hundred years came to an end just like that.

The whole reason they were fighting was because of the distribution of wealth, but now that all of the experts were poor, how could they have the heart to fight?

Of course, this was a blessing to those in the low-middle echelons. From this moment onwards, there would be no large fights in the Red Dragon Island Zone anymore. All of the one-star clans and two-star sects would focus on recovery.

A big part of the entire Red Dragon Island Zone’s wealth was taken from this plundering. One had to know that 90% of the world’s wealth was in the hands of a small number of experts.

“Hahaha...!” the sound of Zhao Feng and company laughing could be heard outside.

Within the captain's cabin, Zhao Feng and company started to split the wealth.

Being the captain, Zhao Feng obviously had the right to distribute it. Amongst them, the little thieving cat and little Kun Yun each got 20% of the cut while the skeletal Division Leader got 10%. Even though it was just 10%, it was still enough to buy several one-star clans.

Being the captain, Zhao Feng gave himself 50% of the share.

“Zhe zhe, plundering a two-star battlefield gives you this much?”

“No wonder pirates are everywhere in the limitless ocean.”

“Our plundering also brought peace to the island zone. We're making the world a better place....”

Miao miao!

The four started to talk shamelessly to each other, but they didn't realize that no pirate forces would dare to offend a two-star sect unless they were a Pirate King from the Pirate Sacred Land.

Little Kun Yun even suggested to raid a couple more.

“Don't show off too much. There's a sky above the skies, and there are people stronger than us. Back then, the Pirate Emperor had unparalleled battle-power, but he showed off too much and got killed by a Mystic Light Realm Sacred Lord. The Wind Lightning Emperor had unrivalled speed but was still killed by the Purple Night Sacred Lord,” Zhao Feng shook his head and wasn't blinded by momentary gain. He wasn't arrogant enough to believe he was stronger than the Pirate Emperor or the Wind Lightning Emperor when they were at their peak.

In the limitless ocean, the ghost ship continued flying toward the destination.

“There's only two or three months left before I reach the Sky Qin Sacred Palace....”

Chapter 731 - Sky Sacred Qin Palace (1)

“There’s only two or three months left before I reach the Sky Qin Sacred Palace....” Zhao Feng murmured.

As he got closer to his destination, he felt somewhat uneasy and impatient. The image of a quiet figure that seemed straight out of a painting appeared in his mind. She was clothed in white and seemed to be pouting as she smiled toward him.

“It’s been seven years....” Zhao Feng took a deep breath and showed rare signs of uneasiness.

Seven years ago, he was just seventeen years old as he went to the Sacred True Dragon Gathering.

Time had flown, and many things had happened in these seven years.

Putting aside whether Liu Qinxin had survived or not, too many things could happen in seven years. Even if she was still alive, would she remember the promise from back then? Now that she was in another place where she didn’t know anyone... would she already be married?

Seven years. If Liu Qinxin didn’t die, it was impossible to imagine what could’ve happened to her.

Hu~~

Zhao Feng let out a breath and calmed down. He needed a confirmed answer whether she was alive or not. This wasn’t just his wish, it was also the Flooding Lake City Lord’s.

In the limitless ocean, the ghost ship maintained a high speed as it passed through the air.

Since the Yuan Qi in the limitless ocean was extremely faint, the pressure from Heaven and Earth was extremely small, meaning that one’s speed would be at least ten times faster than inland.

Despite that, the ghost ship still needed around two or three months to reach the island zone where the Sky Sacred Qin Palace was located.

Within the ship, Zhao Feng and company started to organize the spoils of war.

Zhao Feng alone took up half of the wealth. Amongst the victims, the Sky Star Demonic Lord was the richest. He had seven or eight peak-tier Earth-grade weapons alone, as well as several rare inheritance treasures.

“Seven Star Soul Forming Grass... ten-thousand-year-old Wood Ginseng... Cloud Abyss True Fruit...”

Zhao Feng found that several of the items were helpful to him. The Seven Star Soul Forming Grass in particular could speed up the rate at which the soul evolved, and it could even heal the soul.

“No wonder the Sky Star Demonic Lord was so unwilling....” a smile appeared on Zhao Feng’s face.

Being the oldest King in the Red Dragon Island Zone and the number one expert of the Demonic Dao, it wasn’t hard to guess that the Sky Star Demonic Lord was going to use these three items in order to break through to a Peak-tier King and create a foundation to become a Void God Realm Emperor.

The ten-thousand-year-old Wood Ginseng and the Cloud Abyss True Fruit could both increase one’s True Yuan and cultivation. Although the main point of the Void God Realm was to evolve the soul, the Crystal Core would still expand. Furthermore, normal spatial domains used the True Yuan dimension as the source of power.

Zhao Feng had just reached the Void God Realm, and the True Yuan in his Crystal Core was as big as a lake. However, this was just the beginning. When one’s cultivation reached the peak Void God Realm, their True Yuan dimension would turn into an ocean.

The Sky Star Demonic Lord also had a Blood Demon King Pearl on him, which was extremely helpful to those cultivating body-strengthening techniques of the Demonic Dao. The child Demigod begged for this pearl, and Zhao Feng didn't cultivate the Demonic Dao, so he didn't really care.

For the next two or three months, the four started to digest the plundered wealth and increase their strength.

However, there was only a small number of treasures that were helpful to Zhao Feng.

Zhao Feng first used the ten-thousand-year-old Wood Ginseng, the Seven Star Soul Forming Grass, and the Cloud Sky True Fruit. These were all resources that would've created a solid foundation for the Sky Star Demonic Lord to break through to an Emperor.

Zhao Feng only used one and a half months to fully digest all three of these top treasures. On average, he used half a month to digest each one.

The Seven Star Soul Forming Grass made Zhao Feng's soul a tiny bit more condensed, but even a tiny bit was difficult for Zhao Feng at this point. After all, his soul was constantly being strengthened by the God Tribulation Lightning, the Ten Thousand Divine Thoughts Technique, and the Ancient Dream Realm aura.

His soul-strength wasn't too far away from an Emperor's to begin with, and after using the Seven Star Soul Forming Grass, his soul was almost comparable to an Emperor's.

The ten-thousand-year-old Wood Ginseng and the Cloud Abyss True Fruit had greatly expanded his True Yuan dimension. If it weren't for the fact that Zhao Feng had only just reached the Void God Realm not long ago, he probably would've been able to break through to the middle stages of the Void God Realm within a couple months, but since his foundation wasn't strong enough yet, he couldn't use these two treasures to break through.

Although he hadn't broke through, after using the ten-thousand-year-old Wood Ginseng and the Cloud Abyss True Fruit, his foundation wasn't much weaker than the older early-stage Void God Realm cultivators.

"I still have some Spiritual Fruits from the Ancient Dream Realm, so I might be able to reach the middle-stage Void God Realm within half a year."

Zhao Feng wasn't worried. The most important goal was still to focus on the God Tribulation Lightning and increase his actual strength, and battle techniques could raise his strength the fastest within the shortest amount of time.

As of right now, Zhao Feng had a hundred wisps of God Tribulation Lightning. Even though they were each just a wisp, a total of one hundred was not to be underestimated.

Zhao Feng's soul techniques had the element of the God Tribulation Lightning, and even his Scarlet Destruction Wind Lightning had the faint symbol of God Tribulation Lightning. Now that the God Tribulation Lightning was imprinted in his soul, it was much easier to comprehend than before.

A slight scarlet-golden color had also started to appear in Zhao Feng's Scarlet Destruction Wind Lightning.

His Wind Lightning Inheritance wasn't advancing toward pure gold anymore. The scarlet-gold Wind Lightning should be the highest level of the Wind Lightning Inheritance.

Back then, the Wind Lightning Emperor's Wind Lightning Inheritance could reach dark gold – the limit of the golden Wind Lightning. Zhao Feng had started to surpass the Wind Lightning Inheritance due to the Ancient Dream Realm aura. He could stabilize the clash between Fire and Lightning much better, and it was because of this that Zhao Feng was able to push the Scarlet Destruction Wind Lightning to another level.

“Once I complete the Scarlet-Gold Destruction Wind Lightning, its power will surpass the Wind Lightning Emperor’s Golden Destruction Wind Lightning,” Zhao Feng confirmed his path.

The main difference between him and the Wind Lightning Emperor was cultivation. If Zhao Feng had the Wind Lightning Emperor’s cultivation, he wouldn’t need to be scared of the Emperor of Death.

Within the ghost ship, after receiving large amounts of resources, the child Demigod, the little thieving cat, and the skeletal Division Leader were all progressing steadily.

Only a small amount of the best resources from the two-star battlefield could help Zhao Feng and the child Demigod at this point. The mid-to high-tier resources were mainly given to the skeletal Division Leader or used to increase the strength of the Ghost Corpse Cursed Array.

Most of the cursed ghost-corpses were now at the Great Origin Core Realm.

Zhao Feng would occasionally enter the Ancient Dream Realm and kill some of the bigger animals and use their flesh to feed the ghost-corpses. The potential of these cursed ghost-corpses had increased dramatically after obtaining the Ten Thousand Withering Ghost Bone Race bloodline and the flesh from the Ancient Dream Realm.

Zhao Feng guessed that the current limit of these ghost-corpses was the half-step King level, and if they could kill enough actual Kings, there was a small chance they could become a King.

Back at the Heaven’s Legacy City, the Ancient Race bloodline had been detected in Zhao Feng and the cursed ghost-corpses, dramatically decreasing the price they had to pay to strengthen their bloodlines. He was suspicious that this was linked to the Ancient Dream Realm.

Time flew by quickly, and the ghost ship passed by island zones one after another. They were getting closer to the Sky Sacred Qin Palace.

“There’s still one month left....” Zhao Feng suddenly opened his eyes one day.

The skeletal Division Leader had broken through to the peak Great Origin Core Realm, and it wasn’t far away from the half-step King level. The change in aura caught the attention of both Zhao Feng and the child Demigod, but the two didn’t really care and just continued to cultivate.

Zhao Feng tried to raise his strength in every way possible. The child Demigod was the same, and he learned various secret techniques that he had in his previous life in order to recover his strength.

In the last one month’s time, Zhao Feng focused on building the Wind Lightning Domain and comprehending the Lightning Wings Spatial Flash.

He had started to understand the Lightning Wings Spatial Flash, and his speed increased dramatically. Zhao Feng already had a plan on how to form the Wind Lightning Domain back at the Pirate Sacred Land, but his Mystic Ice Domain had formed before it because of the new bloodline.

The Mystic Ice Domain was a domain that came naturally with the Mystic Ice Scaled Race bloodline, and it could be formed with only a tiny bit of comprehension. Zhao Feng felt that the sealing effect of the Mystic Ice Domain was better and easier to form in comparison to the Wind Lightning Domain.

Now that Zhao Feng had broken through to the Void God Realm and his True Yuan dimension had expanded, there were no more bottlenecks in creating the Wind Lightning Domain.

“The reason why I couldn’t form the Wind Lightning Domain in

the past was because my cultivation hadn't reached the Void God Realm," Zhao Feng understood and started to form the outline of his Wind Lightning Domain with no difficulty.

Half a month later, Zhao Feng's Wind Lightning Domain was finally formed.

The Wind Lightning Domain was based on the Wind Lightning Inheritance, and it used his True Yuan dimension as its source. If Zhao Feng wanted to change his cultivation in the future, then the Wind Lightning Domain would disappear.

Weng~~

Thousands upon thousands of lightning bolts started to appear around the ghost ship, forming a spatial domain that brewed a terrifying storm.

Zhao Feng classified this spatial domain as an offensive domain. As long as he sent out a punch, the Wind Lightning Domain would gather together and double his power.

Wind Lightning Domain...! This is Zhao Feng's third spatial domain already, waves appeared in the child Demigod's heart.

That's right. Zhao Feng had now completed three spatial domains.

Dao of the Soul – Illusion Maze Domain.

Bloodline – Mystic Ice Domain.

Cultivation technique – Wind Lightning Domain.

It was unimaginable that an early-stage Void God Realm King was able to form three spatial domains.

Of course, the first two were technically domains that came naturally to him. Only the Wind Lightning Domain had actually cost Zhao Feng any effort to create.

"I wonder what the effect of three domains overlapping will be," Zhao Feng couldn't help but feel slightly expectant.

Half a month later, the ghost ship finally arrived at the Gan Sacred Island Zone. According to the map, the Sky Sacred Qin Palace was located here.

Chapter 732 - Sky Sacred Qin Palace (2)

“Master, we’ve already entered the Gan Sacred Island Zone and will arrive at the Sky Sacred Qin Palace shortly,” the skeletal Division Leader reported as he controlled the ghost ship. At the same time, it was puzzled – why did Zhao Feng want to come here? Zhao Feng never said anything about the reason.

Zhao Feng swiped his hand and created a screen of water and ice that revealed the map of this island zone.

The Gan Sacred Island Zone was extremely big – double the size of the Tianlu Islands Zone. There were many forces here, and there were many inheritances of the Dao of Entertainment.

“According to the information from ten thousand years ago, there are five or six two-star sects here, and the Sky Sacred Qin Palace is a peak two-star sect of the Dao of Entertainment,” Zhao Feng’s eyes twinkled as he started to think.

A peak two-star sect specializing in the Dao of Entertainment. This was indeed unusual.

It could be said that this place was the start of the Dao of Entertainment within the Cang Ocean. The Sky Sacred Qin Palace was the biggest Dao of Entertainment sect from ten thousand years ago.

According to the information, the Sky Sacred Qin Palace was in the center of the “Sky Qin Zone” in the most popular place. Of course, all the information Zhao Feng knew was provided by the Purple Saint Partial Spirit, so it was outdated. He couldn’t confirm whether the Sky Sacred Qin Palace was still in the Sky Qin Zone or not.

Several days later, a blue, red, and purple-colored glow appeared in front. The islands were in the shape of a qin, and the mountains and lakes inside could be faintly seen. The aura these islands gave

off was extremely peaceful, as if there were birds chirping and qins playing. It wasn't like other places that were filled with chaotic and diverse auras, such as the Azure Flower Continent.

“That's right, this should be the place,” Zhao Feng faintly nodded his head. The aura from this place seemed to be from the Dao of Entertainment, which was different from normal forces.

Whoosh!

The ghost ship passed by the barrier toward inland and caused sparks to fly on the surface of the ship. There was an invisible barrier surrounding any island, and one had to reach at least the True Lord Rank to venture into the outside world. Therefore, anyone that could travel in the limitless ocean was an expert, and it was normal to see those at the Origin Core Realm.

After reaching inland, the speed of the ghost ship decreased dramatically due to the pressure from the air and many other factors.

The size of the Sky Qin Zone was two or three times bigger than the Azure Flower Continent, and Zhao Feng still needed to find out the exact location of the Sky Sacred Qin Palace. Furthermore, most people might not even know where it was. For example, when Zhao Feng was back at the Zhao Family, he didn't even know there was a world of cultivation out there, and when he joined the Broken Moon Clan, he didn't know the location of the Ten Great Clans.

“It'll be best to find a cultivator at least at the True Spirit Realm and ask them,” Zhao Feng decided and used his Divine Sense as he headed toward the direction of the stronger auras.

The speed of Zhao Feng and the ghost ship definitely wouldn't be as fast as when they were in the limitless ocean, but it still wasn't too bad.

Half a day later, after passing through several forests and lakes,

the Yuan Qi disturbance from ahead became stronger.

“Hmm?”

Zhao Feng’s Divine Sense landed on a beautiful island. There were many human auras here, and many of them had reached the True Spirit Realm. Some had even reached the Origin Core Realm. Furthermore, Zhao Feng saw many cultivators of the Dao of Entertainment.

This is the place, Zhao Feng revealed a joyful look and flew toward that direction. Since the ghost ship was a bit eye-catching, Zhao Feng put the skeletal Division Leader and the ship away.

Whoosh!

Zhao Feng turned into an arc of lightning and headed toward the very center of the island.

As the aura of a Void God Realm was too strong and shocking, Zhao Feng limited his cultivation to the Origin Core Realm. However, even then, Origin Core Realm experts were called “Sovereigns” inland.

At this moment in time, there was a large-scaled banquet happening, and most of the participants were youths who were at the True Spirit Realm.

“As expected of the decennial Dao of Entertainment Meeting. All of the top youths in the island zone that cultivate the Dao of Entertainment are gathered here.”

“Although we don’t have the right to participate, it’s already rare that we are able to watch.”

Low murmurs sounded from the outer crowd.

There was an enormous open field in the very center of the gathering, and there were seating areas around the field. At the very center of the field were two large stages, each five kilometers long and a few kilometers apart.

At this moment in time, there was a girl in black and a graceful girl on each of the stages.

The girl in black blew a flute and sent surging soundwaves like tornadoes toward the girl opposite her. The other girl calmly held a lute and sent out soft multi-colored circular vibrations of sound that blocked the attack.

“Dao of Entertainment Meeting?” Zhao Feng floated in the clouds and watched the Dao of Entertainment Meeting below.

All of the participants were at least at the True Mystic Rank, and there was even a small number of Origin Core Realms. It seemed like these geniuses came from one-and two-star forces.

After some fighting, the girl in black didn’t have enough energy left. She coughed out blood due to the other girl’s quick sound attack.

“Good! Good!”

“As expected of a Core disciple of the Six Qin Palace!”

After the victor was decided, the sound of cursing and cheering sounded. However, most of their gazes still turned toward the three Origin Core Realm geniuses on the stands. These three were prodigies in the Dao of Entertainment, and there was one male and two females.

“Mystic Sound Hall, Six Qin Palace, Sky Sacred Qin Palace... the three Head disciples.”

These three became the center of attention.

The male was calm and handsome while the two females had elegant auras, as if they were beauties from within a painting.

The youth at the very center held a qin, and just a side-glance would steal one’s soul away.

One of the girls was clothed in complete white, and her hair was so long it reached the ground. She had an extremely elegant aura

and seemed to be a goddess from a picture. The aura and look of this genius that cultivated the Dao of Entertainment was unparalleled, and the males present were unable to hide their love and shock.

“Qinxin!” Zhao Feng couldn’t help but exclaim in the clouds as he saw the female. The girl in white had a quiet and elegant Dao of Entertainment aura that fit with the figure in his memories.

“In the fight just now. Yue’er won by luck. I hope Goddess Snow Qin can give a pointer or two,” the victorious graceful female smiled, and although her tone was extremely respectful, there was a faint coldness in her eyes.

Zhao Feng could see that this graceful female’s strength and tactics surpassed the girl in black quite a bit, and she had reached the peak True Lord Rank.

“Lin Yue’er, your Six Qin Nine Sounds tune has only been mastered a bit, and how you use your Hollow Mystic Sounds is still slightly lacking....” the so-called Goddess Snow Qin’s voice was extremely soft. Just the sound alone seemed to create an image of a flowing stream.

She’s even merged the Dao of Entertainment into her voice and is connecting with Heaven and Earth.... the expression of the slightly challenging graceful female changed dramatically. She looked into Goddess Snow Qin’s eyes and saw that they were extremely clear like the moon, and she had the ability to see into her heart. This made her feel guilty.

Being the number two Core disciple of the Six Qin Palace, she originally wanted to challenge Li Xueyi and test out her strength, but the latter’s mastery of the Dao of Entertainment had reached an incredible level. Not only had Li Xueyi made her fall into a mystic state, it was with a mere sentence.

“Li Xueyi’s mastery of the Dao of Entertainment has reached such a level!? Her every smile, breath, and action radiate the

power of Entertainment,” the other two prodigies were stunned.

“This Li Xueyi is called the number one genius of the Sky Sacred Qin Palace of the last several thousand years.”

“Her appearance has brought hope to the Sky Sacred Qin Palace, which has been weakening, and she is known as the hope of her sect.”

Discussion broke out below.

Just a few words from Li Xueyi brought a wave of shock to the Dao of Entertainment Meeting since her talent was only a rumor beforehand. The other two prodigies of the Dao of Entertainment were silent for a long time.

“Li Xueyi? So, she’s not Qinxin,” Zhao Feng watched the battles unfold below.

The Dao of Entertainment Meeting was similar to the Genius Summit or the True Dragon Gathering. It was a place where the geniuses of the Dao of Entertainment sparred and interacted with each other, and the girl called Li Xueyi was the Head disciple of the Sky Sacred Qin Palace. Her mastery of the qin and her cultivation surpassed everyone present.

As time passed, more pointers and reviews were given. Li Xueyi also sparred twice, and her gentle touch of the qin seemed to resonate with the power of Heaven and Earth. Even the handsome male, one of the other three prodigies, wasn’t able to last longer than ten breaths in front of Li Xueyi.

“Incredible! A measly late-stage Small Origin Core Realm can use the power of the qin to release battle-power comparable to a Sovereign Lord,” Zhao Feng couldn’t help but cheer.

The reason why he stayed was because Li Xueyi had an aura similar to Liu Qinxin’s, and even her appearance was similar.

“She comes from the Sky Sacred Qin Palace, and she is 40-50% similar to Qinxin in terms of aura and appearance, but Qinxin isn’t

here,” Zhao Feng’s eyebrows furrowed. He had scanned his Divine Sense across the place but didn’t find Liu Qinxin, and this made his heart go cold.

Seven years down the road... if Liu Qinxin was at the Sky Sacred Qin Palace the whole time, she definitely would’ve been able to participate in the Dao of Entertainment Meeting with her talent, and she might even be one of the three prodigies.

However, Zhao Feng’s Divine Sense covered the entire area and didn’t find the aura of Liu Qinxin.

Chapter 733 - Sky Sacred Qin Palace (3)

Zhao Feng watched the entire gathering from above without leaving because he wanted to find tracks of Liu Qinxin.

The Dao of Entertainment Meeting started to come to an end, and Li Xueyi became the protagonist of the meeting. Her mastery of the qin surpassed all the geniuses of several generations of the Gan Sacred Island Zone.

The other two prodigies in the Gan Sacred Island Zone weren't even able to last more than ten breaths against her. Even some of the elder generations present felt worthless.

"She's even more terrifying than the rumors. This Li Xueyi is named as the top genius of the past several thousand years of the Sky Sacred Qin Palace, and she probably still has hidden tricks."

"This girl has the fate of reviving the Sky Sacred Qin Palace."

The other experts of the older generation were slightly worried. Ten thousand years ago, the Sky Sacred Qin Palace was a peak two-star sect that had once entered the Floating Dream Sacred Land, but several thousand years later, this two-star sect started to weaken and lose its status as the ruler of the Dao of Entertainment.

Many people were starting to leave as the meeting ended, but Li Xueyi's smile caused the hearts of many youths to be dragged away. Some geniuses of the Dao of Entertainment finally mustered their courage and were about to go up and talk to Goddess Snow Qin, but right at this moment:

Whoosh!

An arc of lightning flashed down from the sky.

"Who's there!?"

"Goddess, watch out!"

The nearby geniuses close to Li Xueyi exclaimed. The person was

extremely fast, and his aura had reached the Sovereign Lord Rank, but he didn't attack after landing.

“Which bastard dares to have impure plans toward Goddess Snow Qin?”

The nearby geniuses calmed down and stared at the youth covered in lightning with wariness. This youth had his hands behind his back, and he was handsome. The aura radiating from him had reached the Sovereign Lord Rank.

Goddess Snow Qin and the nearby geniuses didn't dare to do anything. The genius with the highest cultivation was Li Xueyi herself, and she was only at the late-stage Small Origin Core Realm.

“Who are you?” Li Xueyi's eyebrows furrowed slightly, but she didn't panic. Her voice seemed to be an angel's.

She inspected this youth closely. His talent and cultivation surpassed everyone present. Apart from the Floating Dream Sacred Land, it would be hard to find such a genius in any of the other island zones.

“This one is called Zhao Feng and would like to take Lady Li moongazing,” the youth smiled and seemed to be talking about a very normal situation.

Moongazing? the geniuses present were all stunned. This unknown youth wanted to hit on Goddess Snow Qin in broad daylight?

“And if I don't want to?” Li Xueyi's eyes were as calm as water. No one could see what she was thinking.

“You will,” Zhao Feng smiled faintly and slowly walked toward Li Xueyi. All of the clues led to the Li Xueyi. She was the Head disciple of the Sky Sacred Qin Palace, and if Liu Qinxin was also in her sect, she would definitely know about it. Furthermore, with her talent, she had most likely entered the Sky Sacred Qin

Inheritance as well.

Since there was a slight similarity between Liu Qinxin's aura and Li Xueyi's, Zhao Feng didn't use force to search her soul.

Li Xueyi couldn't help but inspect Zhao Feng with curiosity. Instinct told her that this man had no ill intent.

“Stop!”

“Don't you dare try to harm Goddess Snow Qin!”

The other geniuses present roared in anger. They were rather protective of her; maybe this was a good chance to perform in front of the Goddess. Although the cultivation of this youth was strong, they had a bunch of geniuses and older-generation experts on their side.

Zhao Feng ignored these geniuses and slowly walked toward Li Xueyi.

Bam! Bam! Bam!

The geniuses that tried to go near him were sent flying by an invisible power and coughed out blood.

Surprise appeared in Li Xueyi's eyes. Even she wasn't able to see through Zhao Feng.

“Which brat dares to cause trouble?” several Great Origin Core Realm Sovereign Lords appeared from different directions, and one of them was even a half-step King female dressed in red.

One half-step King and three Great Origin Core Realm Sovereign Lords quickly flew over, worried that Zhao Feng would harm Li Xueyi. Zhao Feng ignored them and kept on walking slowly toward Li Xueyi. He even reached out with his hand and made a gentlemen-like gesture.

This scene caused the female in red and the experts of the older generation to become angry. This brat dared to ignore everyone!?

Boom~~~~!

When these experts of the older generation got close to Zhao Feng, a Magnificent Power enveloped them.

“What!!?”

“How is this possible... Magnificent Power!?”

The female in red and other three were restricted in the air and couldn't even think about fighting back. Fear and shock were written in the eyes of the four experts, and the field became dead-silent.

“You...!” Li Xueyi's expression finally changed as she looked at Zhao Feng in disbelief.

“Senior, what do you need? To trouble a junior of the Dao of Entertainment?” the female in red took a deep breath and said.

At this point in time, every expert of the older generation had turned stone-like and didn't dare to do anything.

“I just want to talk to her,” Zhao Feng said calmly.

“If Senior wants to, how would I dare not to?” Li Xueyi bit her lips and glanced toward Zhao Feng deeply with bitterness and helplessness. How could she not see Zhao Feng's true level now? One half-step King and three Great Origin Core Realm Sovereign Lords had been completely restricted by him. If he was willing, Zhao Feng could kill them all with just one thought.

“Let's go then,” Zhao Feng nodded his head in admiration and grabbed Li Xueyi's soft hand as his Magnificent Power shot them into the sky.

In the blink of an eye, Zhao Feng and Li Xueyi had disappeared from sight.

Siii!!

The experts present all drew in cold breaths, and some geniuses were completely dazed.

“Void God Realm King!” the Sovereign Lords that had been about

to attack just then were filled with bitterness.

“And probably not a normal King either. Luckily, it seems that he doesn’t have any ill-intent toward Li Xueyi. If he really wanted to, all of us would be dead,” the female in red looked toward the direction where the two had disappeared to.

A while later, on a lone peak several miles away, Zhao Feng and Li Xueyi stood side by side.

“You just...!” Li Xueyi pulled her hand away from Zhao Feng’s and her face turned into a rare shade of red. Apart from anger and embarrassment, there was also an indescribable feeling, and her heart rate sped up a bit. No matter what, Zhao Feng was a King – someone who looked down at life from above.

“No,” Zhao Feng murmured. At the beginning, he had slight hope that Li Xueyi’s appearance and aura were just modified and she was actually another person, but after physical contact, Zhao Feng confirmed that Li Xueyi and Liu Qinxin were two completely different people.

“Lady Li, you come from the Sky Sacred Qin Palace. Did the Sky Sacred Qin Inheritance of your sect open seven years ago?” Zhao Feng went straight to the point.

“Sky Sacred Qin Inheritance?” Li Xueyi thought for a while before answering, “Maybe that’s what the outside world calls it. Seven years ago was when the Fan Lun Ancient Sound Palace opened.”

Fan Lun Ancient Sound Palace. When Zhao Feng heard this, his God’s Spiritual Eye twitched slightly.

Miao miao!

The little thieving cat also appeared and wiped the drool from its mouth before drinking two gulps from an alcohol flask.

“What a cute cat,” Li Xueyi couldn’t help but look at the little thieving cat.

“Fan Lun Ancient Sound Palace? What is it, and was there anyone not from your sect that entered it?” Zhao Feng said in a solemn tone and knew that he was at the critical point.

“Senior, you’re asking me so many so quickly. Can you first answer one of mine?” Li Xueyi counter-asked as a rare sign of childishness appeared on her face. Her face became faintly red, and she looked more charming. Maybe it was because Zhao Feng was so nonchalant and looked so young, but Li Xueyi wasn’t scared of him.

Zhao Feng paused for a second before replying, “Go ahead.”

“Senior, how old are you? I feel like you’re not one of those Void God Realm Kings that are several thousand years old,” Li Xueyi asked curiously.

“Twenty-four,” Zhao Feng was expressionless.

“Twenty... four?” Li Xueyi was dazed and her face was filled with utter shock. She never would have thought that this King’s age was similar to hers. Being the number one genius of the Sky Sacred Qin Palace of the past several thousand years, she was extremely talented, but this youth who was the same age as her was already a King.

“Now you can answer my questions,” Zhao Feng smiled with a tinge of smugness.

Li Xueyi suppressed the shock in her heart before forcefully calming herself down and answering Zhao Feng’s questions.

“The Fan Lun Ancient Sound Palace apparently comes from the Ancient Era of the Fan Universe, and it was found by the creator of the Sky Sacred Qin Palace dozens of millennia ago and made into the core of our sect. However, even the founder, who was half a step away from entering the Mystic Light Realm, was unable to uncover all its secrets....” Li Xueyi first started to tell the history of the Fan Lun Ancient Sound Palace.

Zhao Feng started to think. It seemed very likely that the Fan Lun Ancient Sound Palace took Liu Qinxin away during the Sacred True Dragon Gathering. However, since this inheritance belonged to the Dao of Entertainment and rarely appeared, no one paid attention to it.

“Were there any outsiders that entered the Fan Lun Ancient Sound Palace seven years ago?” Zhao Feng continued.

Hearing that Li Xueyi started to think.

“If you asked anyone else, there might be no answer, but when I entered the Fan Lun Ancient Sound Palace seven years ago, I was in front of all the other geniuses by a mile, and I faintly saw a figure on the thirty-second floor,” Li Xueyi’s answer was uncertain.

Figure? Zhao Feng’s eyes locked on to Li Xueyi.

“Seven years ago, I thought it was just me. The Fan Lun Ancient Sound Palace is split into forty-nine floors. The higher one goes, the more talented one is in the Dao of Entertainment. I surpassed all the other geniuses of the sect by far back then, so how could there be someone in front of me?” Li Xueyi bit her lips.

She always thought that it was just her and her imagination. She didn’t believe anyone else had talent in the Dao of Entertainment that surpassed hers. Because she didn’t want to believe it, she couldn’t accept it, and Li Xueyi instinctively thought it was just a mistake.

Hearing up to there, Zhao Feng could almost confirm that Liu Qinxin had entered the Fan Lun Ancient Sound Palace.

“Take me to the Sky Sacred Qin Palace.”

Chapter 734 - Fan Lun Ancient Sound Palace

Zhao Feng took Li Xueyi and flew for ten thousand miles without hesitation.

Mountains and lakes appeared ahead. The scenery seemed like something out of a painting, and it contained the elegance and beauty of nature itself, as if it wasn't part of civilization. This quiet and calm image made one dazed, and Zhao Feng's slightly impatient heart calmed down.

Although he may have lost some things during his path of cultivation, he always aimed to strive for freedom and guiltlessness.

"We're here," Li Xueyi led Zhao Feng to a mountain full of the faint sounds of a qin. This was the Sky Sacred Qin Palace, an extremely calm place that had no fighting.

Zhao Feng's God's Spiritual Eye sensed the aura here and finally understood why the Sky Sacred Qin Palace had started to weaken over the years, and why the forces that cultivated the Dao of Entertainment found it hard to reach the peak – it was too peaceful. Such a safe environment meant less competition and less battle-intent.

"Xueyi!"

"Martial Sister Li!"

Many disciples greeted Li Xueyi on the way, and some looked curiously toward Zhao Feng. The eyes of some male disciples couldn't help but become filled with jealousy and envy as they watched Zhao Feng and Li Xueyi travel shoulder to shoulder.

"Dear Regulators, this is a guest that Master invited here," Li Xueyi said, and the members of the sect could hear the meaning in Li Xueyi's words and left.

Li Xueyi felt slightly calmer. The person next to her was a Void

God Realm King. It wouldn't be fun for anyone if someone offended him.

The two soon arrived in front of a palace that was in the middle of a white lotus.

"The Palace Master and First Elder are in seclusion," a male and female in front of the palace stopped them.

Zhao Feng understood the situation of the Sky Sacred Qin Palace from Li Xueyi. They had two Void God Realm Kings, which were the Palace Master and the First Elder. The two were also husband and wife.

Seclusion? The couple's not "dual cultivating," right? Zhao Feng couldn't help but wickedly think. As he became older, he wasn't the dumb and pure youth from back then. He knew a lot about what could happen between males and females.

"Senior Zhao, you..." Li Xueyi felt troubled. The Palace Master and First Elder were both in seclusion, but Zhao Feng was also a Void God Realm King and not to be treated with disrespect.

"I can't wait," Zhao Feng decided after thinking for a while. Once he stayed in one place for too long, the danger from the Pursuit of Death would increase. One had to know that Zhao Feng and company had just raided a two-star battlefield not long ago, and the girl with the Eye of Destiny wasn't there just for show.

Boom!

A Magnificent Power suddenly crushed toward the palace in front, and a multi-colored barrier appeared, forming a layer of protection.

"You...! Stop!" Li Xueyi's expression couldn't help but change as she felt the Magnificent Power, but Zhao Feng controlled it very well and only unleashed it on a small area, otherwise the entire mountain might've crumbled.

Crack!

The barrier around the palace started to crack. One had to know that Zhao Feng's soul was almost on par with an Emperor's, and his Intent was also extremely strong.

“Who is it!?”

“Which King dares to attack the Qin Palace?”

The shouts of a male and female came from within the palace, and Zhao Feng stood with his hands behind his back and a faint smile on his face.

Li Xueyi looked at this youth surrounded in Magnificent Power with a complex expression. Was this young King not scared of facing the anger of two Kings?

Whoosh! Whoosh!

Two figures covered in Magnificent Power appeared. One was a noble beauty – the Palace Master – and the other scholarly male was the First Elder.

“Xueyi,” the gazes of the two glanced back and forth between Zhao Feng and Li Xueyi. It seemed like they were peaceful and had no problems with each other. The two Kings let out a breath, but they couldn't help but be suspicious of the relationship between them.

Could Xueyi have found a King husband? the gaze of the beauty made Li Xueyi's face go red, and she knew that her master had misunderstood.

The Palace Master and First Elder didn't get angry. They first inspected Zhao Feng. Being experts that cultivated the Dao of Entertainment, they were peaceful people. Furthermore, this King was extremely young, and he caught their attention without harming even a flower.

The two Kings looked at each other and confirmed that they didn't know Zhao Feng.

“This one is called Zhao Feng, and I come from the True Martial Sacred Zone in need of help from the two seniors of the Sky Sacred Qin Palace,” Zhao Feng said humbly.

“Please,” the two Kings had a good impression of Zhao Feng since he didn’t display any arrogance.

The Palace Master was even willing for a relationship to form between Li Xueyi and Zhao Feng. After all, it was rare to see such a young King, and his Intent seemed to be even slightly stronger than theirs.

Within a tidy hall, the couple, Zhao Feng, and Li Xueyi sat down.

Zhao Feng went straight to the point.

“Fan Lun Ancient Sound Palace? Xueyi, you really saw a figure seven years ago?” the two were stunned. The Fan Lun Ancient Sound Palace was first discovered by the founder of the Sky Sacred Qin Palace and their entire sect was constructed around it, and they only now realized that an outsider had entered it.

“It was the figure of a female that fits perfectly with the person Senior Zhao was talking about. If it was just a mistake, how could it be such a coincidence?” Li Xueyi confirmed. She had talked to Zhao Feng before and confirmed that it was Liu Qinxin.

“No wonder the Fan Lun Ancient Sound Palace opened on its own back then.”

The couple felt incredulous and started to communicate before coming to a decision.

“We need to find out the truth,” their expressions were solemn. The Fan Lun Ancient Sound Palace was the core inheritance of the Sky Sacred Qin Palace, and an outsider had somehow entered without them even realizing.

This made them unable to calm down. From a certain perspective, it could even be said that this was a hidden danger. The couple decided to find out the truth and fix any flaws, if there

were any.

The two sides decided to team up to find the truth. Zhao Feng nodded his head; the couple was understanding and didn't reject Zhao Feng.

Their aims were the same. Zhao Feng wanted to confirm whether his fiancée was alive or dead while the couple wanted to check if there was anything wrong with their core inheritance.

An hour later, the couple had gathered the upper echelon of the Sky Sacred Qin Palace, and the weakest elder participating in the meeting was at the peak Great Origin Core Realm. This was because they were going to enter the inheritance in an unusual way and, in theory, were going against the rules set by the founder. All nine Elders needed to vote in order to provide fairness.

After knowing how important the issue was, all nine Elders submitted their votes. An outsider entering their inheritance without anyone knowing was something they could not tolerate.

The upper echelon soon arrived in front of a restricted area. In front of them was an abyss covered in mist.

Zhao Feng's left eye could faintly see a large mysterious palace with forty-nine floors that was covered in a blurry haze. He could also see that the Ancient Sound Palace was in a circular shape, and the center should be empty.

Zhao Feng's Ten Thousand Ancient Races bloodline and the God's Spiritual Eye both twitched slightly. Although the Fan Lun Ancient Sound Palace was blocked by layers of arrays, Zhao Feng could still feel an ancient aura that was similar to the Ancient Dream Realm radiating from it.

Zhao Feng instinctively felt that the Fan Lun Ancient Sound Palace wasn't something the Sky Sacred Qin Palace could control. The founder of the Sky Sacred Qin Palace was half a step into the Mystic Light Realm and even then was unable to find out its

secrets.

Weng~~

The couple and the several elders waved array flags, causing the mist to fade away and reveal the shape of the Fan Lun Ancient Sound Palace. Although the mist had faded, the palace was still blurry, but the ancient aura became stronger and made everyone feel as if they were ants looking up at a giant.

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

The couple led several upper echelon members, as well as Zhao Feng and Li Xueyi, into the abyss. There was a total of nine people and, other than Li Xueyi, the weakest of them had reached the peak Great Origin Core Realm.

The couple and Zhao Feng, a total of three Kings, then started to forcefully open the Fan Lun Ancient Sound Palace. Although the sect was in control of it, opening it by force was still hard.

In that instant, the Magnificent Powers of three Kings merged into a special silver token in front of the Fan Lun Ancient Sound Palace.

Weng~~

The silver token started to tremble before slowly flying up into the sky.

At the same moment:

Boom~~~~

The silver metallic doors of the Fan Lun Ancient Sound Palace started to open. Every bit further the token went up, the further the doors would open.

The doors suddenly stopped when one-third was opened, since one-third could easily fit one person through.

“Go!” the urgent voices of the couple sounded.

Whoosh!

Zhao Feng turned into a scarlet-colored streak of lightning that sped into the Fan Lun Ancient Sound Palace. The couple then took Li Xueyi and followed after him. After them came the elders.

Within the first floor of the Fan Lun Ancient Sound Palace, beneath them were countless steps and various drawings on the wall.

A weird scene started to appear. The images on the wall started to jump in front of them, and they could even hear voices.

Zhao Feng's footsteps started to slow down as he met a resisting force.

Chapter 735 - Appearance

The drawings on the walls seemed to jump and appear in a few courtyards in front. Several females in ancient clothing were dancing as the sound of a qin played alongside them, creating a peaceful and calm environment. On the two sides of the singing and dancing were several officials and a king.

It was hard to distinguish between reality and illusion. All of the people were smiling and talking flawlessly.

Zhao Feng was slightly surprised. He felt a resistive force when he tried to step forward. The images that had appeared from the walls seemed to have real powers. The sounds of singing and the officials present had the ability to change reality. Of course, this slight resistance wasn't able to stop Zhao Feng.

However, the problem was that this was just the first floor. It was hard to imagine what type of powers the higher floors would have.

“Just the entertainment in life,” Li Xueyi smiled faintly and pointed out with her finger, causing all the images to fade away. The steps to the second floor appeared, and Zhao Feng couldn't help but be amazed. The dancing and singing that could affect reality was easily taken care of by someone that cultivated the Dao of Entertainment. If it was someone else that didn't understand the Dao of Entertainment, it would take them a very long time to pass through it.

“As this opening isn't a normal opening, there won't be any rewards at the end of each floor, nor any inheritance,” an elder murmured.

When the Fan Lun Ancient Sound Palace opened normally, the geniuses that passed through a certain number of floors would be given respective awards. Some might've been treasures while others might've been techniques or comprehension. Some would even gain inheritances of various experts that cultivated the Dao of

Entertainment. However, since this wasn't a normal opening, there would be none of that.

"Because there's no reward, only one person needs to pass through the stage and everyone will pass," the Palace Master nodded her head. Their goal was just to find where the flaw of the Fan Lun Ancient Sound Palace was.

After entering the second floor, mountains covered in mist appeared from the walls, and the sound of nature came from every direction. A strong roar of a tiger came from the depths of the mountain and caused Zhao Feng's clothes to flap around. The resistance here was much stronger than the previous floor, and this was still under the fact that Zhao Feng had reached the Void God Realm; if it were any genius under the Void God Realm, their souls would be shaken.

"A measly roar of a tiger...!" Li Xueyi floated forward, and the imagery in front of them started to crumble before it had even fully formed. As long as one understood the particular aspect of the Dao of Entertainment on each floor, they could pass. All of this was used to test the challenger, but Zhao Feng felt as if the imagery in the walls weren't just simple illusions.

Li Xueyi easily passed the first ten floors. She was extremely talented in the Dao of Entertainment, and she had reached the 32nd floor seven years ago.

Her speed started to slow down a bit after the 15th floor.

Passing relies on understanding and mastery of the Dao of Entertainment, not cultivation, Zhao Feng concluded, otherwise Liu Qinxin wouldn't have reached the 32nd floor or higher seven years ago.

On the 20th floor, ancient beasts crawled out from the walls one after another, and each of their auras were able to dominate a True Lord Rank. Li Xueyi now needed to actually attack. She opened her mouth, and the sound of an angel passed through the air and

crushed these beasts into dust.

On the 28th floor of the Fan Lun Ancient Sound Palace, there was a handsome male in white sitting in front of a mountain and gently touching his qin as he listened to the sound of a waterfall. The male in white smiled as he looked toward the group.

“Void God Realm King!” even though the male in white had concealed his aura, Zhao Feng was extremely surprised.

“Guests from afar, why not play a song and enjoy the scenery with me?” the male’s voice gave off a calm feeling. Normally, Li Xueyi would go up to play a song and drink with the male, winning his good-will to pass.

The cultivation of this man has reached the Void God Realm, so the challengers normally wouldn’t be able to forcefully break through, Zhao Feng’s eyes twinkled.

Li Xueyi was just about to go up when she was stopped by Zhao Feng. She and the couple revealed puzzled expressions. Zhao Feng walked over and sent out a punch toward the male in white.

Boom!

This punch contained Zhao Feng’s Magnificent Power as well as the double domains of the Illusion Maze Domain and the Wind Lightning Domain.

“You...!” the male in white screamed as he was sent flying and coughing out blood by Zhao Feng’s fist.

Whoosh!

The man and the rest of the illusion returned to the wall.

“This saves more time,” Zhao Feng clapped his hands and signaled Li Xueyi to continue walking.

The difficulty of the stages became increasingly harder after the 30th floor. For example, there was an imprisoned legendary evil dragon on the 33rd floor, and the powerful aura of a dragon

bloodline made the hearts of the group shake. Only Zhao Feng's Mystic Ice Scaled Race bloodline remained unaffected.

Boom!

The prison restricting the evil dragon started to shake, and it probably wouldn't be able to last longer than half a breath.

"It's a weak descendant of the legendary True Dragon race," the child Demigod appeared and stared at the evil black dragon. Even though it was just a weak descendant, it still had battle-power comparable to a Void God Realm Emperor just by using its strong physical body.

"I was defeated on this floor last time, but I met an ancient beast seven years ago," Li Xueyi said.

This floor was extremely difficult to pass; they needed to comfort the dragon with the power of the Dao of Entertainment. Zhao Feng could see that, although the dragon was strong, it wasn't very intelligent. Despite that, comforting the dragon and making it go back into the wall was a troublesome task.

Compared to seven years ago, Li Xueyi's current mastery of the Dao of Entertainment was easily much greater. She walked to the prison and released a calm and peaceful aura, then started to dance and sing. The evil dragon's gaze was attracted to Li Xueyi, and its chaotic emotions finally started to calm down. Four hours later, the evil dragon had fallen asleep, and the scenery returned to the wall.

As they closed in on the 40th floor, the difficulty became ten times greater, and Li Xueyi wasn't able to conquer the floors even with her understanding and mastery of the Dao of Entertainment. Luckily, it wasn't just her that entered the Fan Lun Ancient Sound Palace; there was also the Palace Master and the First Elder.

On the 40th floor, an old man with a long beard appeared on a hill and gave them three weird questions that not only tested their

Dao of Entertainment but also some theory about Destiny. Even the Sky Sacred Qin Palace couple were troubled by this stage. Zhao Feng and the child Demigod both were unable to see through the old man's aura.

At this point, the stages of the Fan Lun Ancient Sound Palace not only regarded the Dao of Entertainment, they also regarded philosophy and Destiny. Luckily, they didn't need to rely on only one person. Li Xueyi and the couple became the main force while the little thieving cat and the child Demigod helped. The little thieving cat could divine a bit and support them, while the child Demigod had reached a high level of Intent and had experienced the God Tribulation and revival through blood, so his understanding of Life was definitely not simple. Their combined intelligence was limitless.

They spent half a day to finally pass this floor.

“Hehe.... Heaven's Legacy Cat?” the old man with the long beard smiled as he glanced at the little thieving cat.

Miao miao!

The little thieving cat seemed to ponder as it looked toward the old man with rare complicated emotions.

Whoosh!

The scenery disappeared, and the old man returned to the wall.

There was a total of 49 floors in the Ancient Sound Palace, and there were only nine left. The difficulty of the next nine was extremely high, and even some legendary scenes appeared that couldn't be broken through by pure power.

“Even someone at the Heavenly Divine Realm wouldn't be able to forcefully break through....” the expression of the child Demigod became solemn, but luckily this wasn't a normal opening, so they could retreat and retry each floor if they couldn't pass right away. Since normal openings gave rewards, you couldn't try a floor over

and over.

44th floor... 45th floor... 46th floor.

Everyone did their best and finally conquered the stages. The 47th floor took them half a month and several attempts to pass. When they re-entered the floor, the test might have changed.

Zhao Feng's heart started to go cold. Even if Liu Qinxin was talented, she probably wouldn't have been able to last this long with her cultivation back then. Of course, Zhao Feng forgot that there were usually rewards, comprehensions, and even inheritances.

"48th floor!" the couple from the Sky Sacred Qin Palace were excited. Apparently, the founder had only reached the 40th floor, but that was his own ability. Currently, they could work as a team and keep retrying, so it wasn't really considered their own ability. Furthermore, the little thieving cat and the child Demigod complimented them.

48th floor. The rate at which they were solving this floor was incredibly slow. Only one, two, or three people would appear. They would either sing songs, play instruments, draw, or play chess. Each of the people that appeared were true saints in the Dao of Entertainment. Their mastery of the Dao of Entertainment had reached a heaven-defying level.

One of the females played a flute, causing the target to enter an inescapable dreamy state. Luckily, they would only send one person each time, so the rest of the group was able to rescue them.

There was also a clash between chess players. In the scenery, two elders were playing chess and knew nothing of the outside world. An Elder from the Qin Palace was confident in his chess skills and asked to represent them, but he immediately froze when he got close to the chess board.

"Time... the power of Time!!" the expression of the child

Demigod changed dramatically. This was the domain of Gods.

Any figure from these walls had power that could reach the heavens. The 48th floor stopped everyone, and they could only try carefully and withdraw if there was any minor error. They did this several dozen times until a female in white appeared. Her skin was as white as snow, and she seemed to be a goddess from a painting. The female was elegant and quiet. She seemed to have a pouting expression, and she had a qin next to her.

“This figure...” Li Xueyi found the figure slightly familiar.

“Qinxin! How...?” Zhao Feng’s expression changed dramatically as he stared at the goddess in white from the illusionary scenery.

Chapter 736 - Chapter Name Hidden due to Spoiler

On the 48th floor of the Fan Lun Ancient Sound Palace, Zhao Feng didn't think that he would meet the figure he had been chasing like this.

Liu Qinxin's expression was the same as the one in his memories, but her aura had evolved since Flooding Lake City. She wore a white dress and seemed to be a goddess from a painting – elegant and noble. She seemed to stand out from mortals.

“Feng, it's you...!” the elegant female's expression changed dramatically as she exclaimed.

Beng!

One of the strings on the qin in front of her snapped.

“You two... know each other?” the child Demigod, Li Xueyi, and the couple from the Sky Sacred Qin Palace were shocked. Each of the figures of the 48th floor were legendary existences, and this female was definitely one of them too. They didn't expect her to know Zhao Feng.

“She's... the person you're looking for?” Li Xueyi's heart shook. The female in front of them had reached an incredible level of mastery in the Dao of Entertainment, and her aura didn't seem to be something that could exist in this world. Zhao Feng had been searching for such a perfect female?

“You're Qinxin?” Zhao Feng asked in disbelief. How could Liu Qinxin be a figure from the walls?

Liu Qinxin gently looked at Zhao Feng, and emotions flashed through her eyes, including bitterness and joy.

“Who are you?” Zhao Feng's God's Spiritual Eye fully opened, and his left eye and hair turned purple as a strong surge of Eye

Intent appeared.

“This is his true strength!” the couple, Li Xueyi, and company all felt unable to breathe.

“Feng, I am Liu Qinxin, but not the Qinxin you’re searching for....” Liu Qinxin looked deeply at Zhao Feng, and two lines of tears dripped down from her eyes.

Zhao Feng was confused. What the heck was that supposed to mean? The actions and the smile of the beauty in front of him were exactly the same as Liu Qinxin from back then.

“Qinxin, what’s going on? Are you alive or not?” Zhao Feng took a deep breath. The Fan Lun Ancient Sound Palace was extremely profound – even the God’s Spiritual Eye wasn’t able to see through it.

“Only those that have died can appear in the walls. I am Liu Qinxin, but at the same time, I’m not. Precisely said, I am a part of Liu Qinxin and have her memories, abilities, and emotions before she entered the 49th floor....” Liu Qinxin said.

“Only those that have died?” Zhao Feng heart went cold. Liu Qinxin... died?

The couple and the child Demigod all revealed thoughtful expressions as they had their guesses about what kind of existence Liu Qinxin was.

“This Liu Qinxin should be created by the power of the Fan Lun Ancient Sound Palace, but no one knows whether they’re real or fake,” the child Demigod guessed.

“Only those that have died can appear in the walls. Looks like the Liu Qinxin that Zhao Feng’s searching for has already died,” Li Xueyi couldn’t help but feel sympathetic.

Zhao Feng stood still for a long time with clenched fists and started to tremble.

“Feng, you need to stop mourning,” Liu Qinxin said in a trembling tone. Due to the powers of the Fan Lun Ancient Sound Palace, her memories and emotions toward Zhao Feng were completely the same as the real Liu Qinxin.

“Qinxin, how did you die?” Zhao Feng started to calm down and thought that there was a hidden secret.

Liu Qinxin didn't say anything, she just gave a deep glance.

Shua!

Countless images appeared in Zhao Feng's mind. A girl in white searched for the final Intent of the Dao of Entertainment. Liu Qinxin received different types of comprehensions and rewards after passing through the stages, but her body was losing energy as she completed each stage. Her comprehension and Intent surpassed her cultivation and state of existence by hundreds, if not thousands of times.

On the 48th floor, Liu Qinxin's energy and lifeforce were fully expended. Facing the last floor, she used all her energy and lifeforce to enter it. The memories stopped here. At the very last instant, Liu Qinxin should have died.

“The real Liu Qinxin you are searching for has definitely died on the 49th floor, otherwise I wouldn't appear,” Liu Qinxin said in a bitter tone. When she mentioned “the real Liu Qinxin,” her heart started to hurt, as if it was being cut by knives.

Zhao Feng was silent for a long time as he digested and accepted this truth.

A while later:

“I need to enter the 49th floor and confirm the truth,” Zhao Feng was full of decisiveness.

The Liu Qinxin in front of him should be a phantom created by the powers of the Fan Lun Ancient Sound Palace, and even Zhao Feng's God's Spiritual Eye couldn't see through it.

“However, with your strength, none of you can pass my stage,” Liu Qinxin said.

No one can pass? the group looked at each other, but they weren’t suspicious. One had to know that Liu Qinxin had passed through the 48th floor and entered the 49th floor. Her mastery of the Dao of Entertainment had reached the peak of an era.

“Liu Qinxin, if you know Zhao Feng and love him, can’t you make it easier?” Li Xueyi couldn’t help but say.

“These are the rules of the Fan Lun Ancient Sound Palace. I can’t go against them,” the girl shook her head, and the hearts of the group dropped.

Zhao Feng stood motionless, and he felt extremely uneasy as he looked in the direction of the 49th floor. If she was dead, he wanted to see her corpse. Zhao Feng felt that he was one step away from the truth.

“Feng,” the girl suddenly spoke, “Only you can defeat me, and you’re the only one that can find the method.”

There’s only one way? Zhao Feng became calm and started to think. Since he cultivated the Ten Thousand Divine Thoughts Technique, he could split his mind into a thousand thoughts and think really fast.

Bitterness appeared on his face when he remembered that method. The bet they made near the Flooding Lake City appeared in his mind. At that time, Liu Qinxin had unsealed her cultivation, and she was at the True Spirit Realm. Zhao Feng wasn’t her match at all, but he had won.

Thinking up to there, Zhao Feng took a step forward as a powerful surge of Eye Intent emanated from his God’s Spiritual Eye. A dreamy power then started to fill the air.

“Qinxin, did you know that my heart was moved the first time I saw you?” Zhao Feng was full of emotion as he slowly walked

toward “Liu Qinxin.”

In the dreamy purple light, the scenery turned into a place near the Flooding Lake City.

“Is this real?” the eyes of the girl started to go red and teary.

“Qinxin, I’ve decided to take you as my wife,” Zhao Feng’s voice was filled with emotion. He not only merged the illusionary power of his God’s Spiritual Eye into the scene – he also added his own emotions.

Within the Fan Lun Ancient Sound Palace, Liu Qinxin and Zhao Feng hugged tightly.

“How...?” Zhao Feng felt that the smell and touch and warmth of her skin were extremely real, and his God’s Spiritual Eye saw that her body was made of true flesh and blood.

“This is far too real to be a dream,” Zhao Feng was stunned.

“The highest level of illusion is reality,” the beauty in his arms started to fade, but she still looked at Zhao Feng with deep emotions.

Are you a real lifeform? waves splashed in Zhao Feng’s heart. The highest level of illusion is reality?

“Feng, you have the ninth God’s Eye. Have you heard the legend of the Ancestor Eye?” Liu Qinxin said.

The legend of the Ancestor Eye? Zhao Feng didn’t have any time to think about how Liu Qinxin knew he had the ninth God’s Eye.

Apparently, when the Eight Great God Eyes gathered together, the supreme Ancestor Eye would be able to restore the laws of the universe. However, the Ancestor Eye couldn’t be opened because everything in the world was just a dream. If the Ancestor Eye opened, the “dream” would shatter.

Was the Liu Qinxin in front of him real or fake? Zhao Feng couldn’t tell.

“Feng, go search for the real Liu Qinxin. After comprehending the fate of Fan Lun, her fate is still alive even though she has died,” Liu Qinxin gave one last deep glance toward Zhao Feng. It seemed to contain all her emotions and life essence.

Shua!

The image in front of them disappeared, and Zhao Feng had successfully passed the stage. However, Zhao Feng felt empty and disappointed. Although he had defeated Liu Qinxin, the method he used was the same as last time – he simply took advantage of the flaws in her heart.

“We’ve passed the 48th floor!” the couple from the Sky Sacred Qin Palace and Li Xueyi revealed joyful expressions. The next floor was the supreme level of the Fan Lun Ancient Sound Palace.

Miao!

The little thieving cat’s gaze landed on the wall. Apart from it, no one realized that the picture in the wall glanced deeply toward Zhao Feng with a pained expression before turning into mist and disappearing.

“Zhao Feng, we’ll learn the truth after entering the 49th floor,” Li Xueyi said. Everyone else was also looking forward to it.

“Okay,” Zhao Feng nodded his head and led the way into the 49th floor.

There were no more steps at the end of the 49th floor. There was only a large mysterious sky above them. Below the sky was a palace in the shape of a wheel. The material of the palace was exactly the same as the one they had seen from outside, but the people inside could see the mysterious sky from below. The mysterious sky contained an unblockable pressure.

“Destiny?” Zhao Feng felt that the wheel-like palace was slowly rotating around the sky.

“Is this the final Intent of the Dao of Entertainment?”

Everyone else felt an indescribable power of Destiny in the sky.

An area in the sky suddenly lit up.

“That’s...!!”

Everyone’s gaze turned from the sky toward a person. More precisely said, it was a female with snow-white skin. She had a white dress, and she was mysteriously connected with the sky.

“Qinxin!” Zhao Feng could tell from the back that it was Liu Qinxin.

Whoosh!

Zhao Feng flashed next to Qinxin and saw that she had a dazzling smile on her face, but Zhao Feng’s body stiffened as he stared at the unmoving figure.

“This is a corpse. There’s no sign of life to it,” the Palace Master said.

“She’s dead,” a weird light flashed through the child Demigod’s eyes. The corpse hadn’t rotted even after seven years. Instead, it had become even more perfect. Her skin was smooth and gave off a pleasant smell.

Right as everyone was silent, the unexpected happened.

Chapter 737 - Present

Back on the Azure Flower Continent, within a dark black tower in the mountains of the Canopy Great Country in the Northern Continent, there was a six-cornered tower that was old and mysterious. It had forty-nine floors, and it was covered by an indescribably power.

This was a legendary place of the Dao of Life in the Azure Flower Continent – the Six Warlock Tower.

At this moment, an elder stood at the peak of the 49th floor and was looking at the sky. The elder had a black cloak over him, and his eyes seemed to be dim, but also as unfathomable as the stars and filled with age and wisdom.

Miao!

The cry of a cat filled the air as a large silver-black cat yawned lazily in a corner.

“Sage, you’ve stood here for an entire day and night already.”

Several figures stood behind the Sage. The closest people were a beautiful priest and an elder with a long white beard.

“Qinxin, you indeed haven’t disappointed me or your mother. You’ve successfully changed your fate. Rarely anyone has done so since the beginning of time,” the Sage seemed to be happy, and his eyes seemed to look through space toward the direction of the Fan Lun Ancient Sound Palace.

Weng~~

A silver light suddenly started to glow in the air above the Six Warlock Divine Tower and covered the Sage.

Miao!

The big lazy cat hiccupped, and it was full of expectation.

“Qinxin!? Liu Qinxin!?” the expressions of the female priest,

white-bearded elder, and company all changed dramatically. Hadn't Liu Qinxin died in the inheritance already? The Sage had already concluded that she would meet more misfortune than fortune.

“Liu Qinxin... how is this possible!?” a stunning noble female had appeared on the 49th floor. She was considered a peerless beauty and had a charming face. Her every smile could charm the world. She was Empress Qin, the disciple of the Sage.

“Didn't Master already conclude that Liu Qinxin died five or six years ago?” Empress Qin's expression kept on changing. The Sage concluded that Liu Qinxin had met more misfortune than fortune, meaning that she was dead.

“Master, didn't you say that Liu Qinxin is already dead? How would she be able to change her destiny?” Empress Qin asked respectfully.

The Sage had three female disciples who trained in the Dao of Life, the Dao of Charm, and the Dao of Entertainment respectively. Empress Qin was the only one still alive even though she was of the least importance of the three. The Sage favored the disciple that cultivated the Dao of Life first and the disciple that cultivated the Dao of Entertainment second. Unfortunately, those two had both paid a heavy price in order to change Liu Qinxin's fate. Empress Qin only played a small part in it.

“The end is just a new beginning; death also means new life,” admiration and love appeared in the Sage's eyes.

The expressions of the people in the tower became weird. It was extremely rare to see the Sage with such an expression.

“New life!? Could it be...?” the hearts of the priest, the white-bearded elder, and company all shook. At this moment, all of them had their own guesses.

“After comprehending Fan Lun Time, she has surpassed the

limits of life, and the seed planted seven years ago will start to grow....” the smile on the Sage’s face became brighter, and a small number of daoists that cultivated the Dao of Life behind him started to think.

“Qinxin, why are you here this time?” the Sage turned around. He didn’t say anything more about Liu Qinxin.

“Master, the Scarlet Moon Demonic Religion is re-awakening, and the continent is in danger. The Scarlet Moon Demonic Religion Patriarch is apparently in seclusion and planning to break through to the Void God Realm...” Empress Qin said.

Over the past couple years, the forces of the Scarlet Moon Demonic Religion had been reviving and slowly eroding the continent. Even with the help of the Sacred Alliance and the Ten Great Clans, their momentum was unstoppable.

“Sage, you can definitely save the continent,” the people behind him said, and expectation appeared in Empress Qin’s eyes.

The Scarlet Moon Demonic Religion had also started to erode the Canopy Great Country, and the Iron Blood Religion used this chance to gather the forces of the great country and fight the Demonic Religion together.

“You don’t need to worry. The Azure Flower Continent is a place of fortune,” the Sage smiled and returned to seclusion.

Empress Qin sighed, and unwillingness appeared on her face.

Miao!

The big lazy cat glanced toward her with playfulness and disappeared.

Back in the Gan Sacred Island Zone, on an island only one-fifth the size of the Eight Desolate Mountain, a metallic ship of Death floated on a lake, and it was covered by a dark purple light. Two Death Guards were guarding the front and back of the ship.

“Gan Sacred Island Zone... forces cultivating the Dao of Entertainment. I didn’t think it’d be here....” the figure of a Death God appeared at the head of the ship. Next to him was a little girl with white eyes.

The girl with white eyes had been growing extremely quickly. There was a profound power coming from her eyes.

“Master, the sect with the word ‘Qin’ in it is where the target is hiding,” the white-eyed little girl said. She was now taller and had an unusual aura.

“A sect with the word ‘Qin’ in it. Hehe, that reminds me of an old and powerful sect that cultivates the Dao of Entertainment,” the smile on the Emperor of Death’s face became even colder.

Sky Sacred Qin Palace. This made him remember some deep memories hidden in his mind. The Emperor of Death started to remember what had happened.

The life of any Emperor would be enough to write a novel, including the Emperor of Death. His growth wasn’t smooth; it was full of thorns and waves. Not many people knew that he had stolen two bodies and cultivated again to reach his current height.

The first time he had just become a Peak-tier King and was about to become an Emperor, several Emperors ambushed him. The Emperor of Death had offended too many people, and having the Eye of Death meant that he had strong potential. The Emperors teamed up and killed the Emperor of Death, but his soul managed to escape and steal another body.

The second time was even less lucky. A Mystic Light Realm Sacred Lord killed him right after he became an Emperor. That time was even riskier, and his soul was almost completely destroyed.

“The second time I died, I was killed by the Sacred Lord in the Floating Dream Sacred Land, and the sects cultivating the Dao of

Entertainment seemed to have helped back then,” the Emperor of Death remembered this long-forgotten memory. He had finally managed to reach his current position after re-cultivating twice, and with his terrifying techniques of Death, even Mystic Light Realm Sacred Lords didn’t want to offend him easily.

“Sky Sacred Qin Palace... let’s finish it off together,” cold killing intent appeared in the Emperor of Death’s eyes. As soon as he finished saying it, the Emperor of Death had disappeared from the ship.

“Why...? The future is being blocked by a mysterious power,” the white-eyed little girl bit her bottom lip as she held a brush and finally managed to barely draw a painting. Her artistic skills had improved, and one could see the Emperor of Death facing a purple-haired youth in the picture.

“They’re finally going to meet?” the two Death Guards looked at the painting.

At the same moment, within the 49th floor of the Fan Lun Ancient Sound Palace, the expressions of the group changed dramatically. The flawless body surrounded in light radiated a mysterious aura that seemed able to cleanse the soul. The body started to slowly fade away.

“Qinxin!” Zhao Feng roared. The smiling Liu Qinxin in front of him started to slowly fade away under the light.

Everyone was watching with gaping mouths, but they were unable to do anything.

“Feng, with your arrival, I will be able to die with no regrets,” a soft voice sounded on the 49th floor, and a phantom appeared from the corpse, forming a female in white.

Ding!

A tattered, old bronze coin appeared under the disappearing body.

“Qinxin... are you dead or alive? Do you still live?” Zhao Feng stared at the phantom of Liu Qinxin. This Liu Qinxin was completely formed out of Intent – Zhao Feng could see this clearly.

“Feng, I died in order to achieve a new life. As you were able to reach this place, that means that our connection hasn’t been cut yet,” Liu Qinxin revealed a satisfied smile in the light.

Weng~~

Her body started to become unstable and dim. Zhao Feng’s expression changed; this was just an Intent left behind by Liu Qinxin and formed by the Fan Lun Ancient Sound Palace’s power.

“There’s not much time left,” Liu Qinxin’s expression became serious. “Feng, this coin will help you resolve an upcoming danger.”

Whoosh!

Liu Qinxin then turned into a streak of light that merged into the bronze coin, and the coin glittered with a mysterious starlight as it landed in Zhao Feng’s palm.

“Feng, this is my present for you.... Let’s meet again in the afterlife,” a soft voice faded into the air, and Liu Qinxin’s aura completely disappeared from the 49th floor.

Zhao Feng gazed at the bronze coin.

“An upcoming danger? Could Liu Qinxin have foreseen something?”

Zhao Feng merged his consciousness into the coin, and his mind entered a world of stars. In this world, the stars, sun, and moon spun in a mystic way and created an immeasurable power. In the next instant, different types of comprehensions and Intents flowed into his mind.

“This is...?”

The sound of a qin seemed to sound next to his ears. The bronze

coin contained a weird power of the Dao of Entertainment, and it merged into his soul.

Zhao Feng felt as if his soul had been momentarily raised and purified. The effect was more than ten times stronger than the Illusion God Wine.

Chapter 738 - Pursuit of Death (1)

The power of the Dao of Entertainment contained within the coin not only strengthened one's Intent, it also helped the soul dramatically. It could be said that it contained the effects of both the Mermaid Tears and the Illusion God Wine.

The stars in the world spun in a profound way and seemed to contain universal laws. The sound of the qin next to his ears seemed to pass through time and make one enter a profound state.

In just a short few breaths, Zhao Feng felt as if he had become a saint. His soul became pure and excreted all the impurities. One had to know that Zhao Feng's soul was already almost as strong as an Emperor's, and now it had been further cleansed.

Of course, this strengthening of his soul was most interesting to Zhao Feng. In that short instant, Zhao Feng's soul seemed to become complete. Every Intent and law seemed to be close to him.

"This is the complete state that only a Void God Realm Emperor can reach...." Zhao Feng sighed in his heart. Like the Illusion God Wine, this effect was only temporary.

The Illusion God Wine was extremely useful to those below a King, but after one reached the level of a King, advancing the soul was much harder. Therefore, even though the effect of this coin was more than ten times stronger than the Illusion God Wine, Zhao Feng couldn't instantly break through.

Shua!

Zhao Feng's consciousness returned to reality, and the feeling started to fade. Everything became as calm as water, but the coin in his hand had dimmed a lot.

"Master?" the child Demigod was full of surprise and curiosity. In that moment just now, Zhao Feng's aura changed slightly.

"Two Seniors, my goal here has been completed...." Zhao Feng

expressed his gratitude to the couple from the Sky Sacred Qin Palace. He had almost fully confirmed whether Liu Qinxin was alive or dead.

The couple from the Sky Sacred Qin Palace were still full of shock. They didn't understand what had happened to the Fan Lun Ancient Sound Palace.

“Brother Zhao, do you know how that Liu Qinxin entered this place?” the couple asked.

“The Fan Lun Ancient Sound Palace comes from the Ancient Era of the Fan Universe and contains the laws of Heaven and Earth, including the Dao of Life, Entertainment, Samsara, and more. It's not something a single force alone can control,” Zhao Feng said.

The memories Liu Qinxin gave him appeared in his mind. Firstly, the Fan Lun Ancient Sound Palace wasn't completely controlled by the Sky Sacred Qin Palace. Even the founder couldn't do so. Apart from that, it concerned the laws of Karma and Life, as well as another source of power – the Sage.

So... the Sage already told me whether Liu Qinxin died or not back in the Azure Flower Continent, many puzzles in Zhao Feng's heart were solved. The Sage had said “more misfortune than fortune” but didn't specify what that actually meant.

“If it weren't for Qinxin, I wouldn't have entered the outside world so quickly, and I definitely would've missed the Demigod Forgotten Garden. That means my destiny would've been completely different.”

Zhao Feng felt that destiny was extremely complex and meaningful.

Back then, becoming Lord Guanjun's disciple was a major turning point for him. If it weren't for that, he wouldn't have entered the true world of cultivation so quickly. It might've been a dozen years before he even reached the Ascended Realm.

Later, if Zhao Feng listened to Patriarch Hong's suggestion and entered the Sacred Alliance and that two-star sect, his current cultivation would be at the peak Small Origin Core Realm at most.

It was the same thing with the skeletal Division Leader. Only by following Zhao Feng did it have its current achievements. One had to know that the skeletal Division Leader's strength was now comparable to the Scarlet Moon Religion Patriarch's, and with the Ghost Corpse Cursed Array, it was even stronger.

The group of people started to walk back down from the 49th floor. There was still puzzlement in the couple's eyes, but they knew that they couldn't fully control the Fan Lun Ancient Sound Palace.

"Senior Zhao, it seems Lady Liu didn't die very simply since she was able to reach the 49th floor," Li Xueyi couldn't help but be curious.

This was just too suspicious. Firstly, it wouldn't have been a bad choice if Liu Qinxin stopped at the 48th floor or even earlier. Secondly, Zhao Feng didn't seem to be very sad; on the contrary, he was extremely calm.

"Qinxin has successfully changed her destiny, dying in peace and satisfaction. She had been planning for this her entire life," Zhao Feng murmured.

After all, Liu Qinxin dying was what she wanted. For Zhao Feng to reach here made her die with no regrets. She even prepared a present for him if he came.

There are still some details I need to ask the Sage about, Zhao Feng thought.

Seven years had passed, and Zhao Feng was suspicious about whether Liu Qinxin had already been "born" for six or seven years.

After leaving the Fan Lun Ancient Sound Palace, Zhao Feng and company teamed up to re-seal it. Later that day, the couple

persuaded Zhao Feng to stay behind and be the Sky Sacred Qin Palace's guest.

The couple didn't know that, because of this action, the Sky Sacred Qin Palace evaded a disaster.

Since Zhao Feng wanted to comprehend the bronze coin, he agreed.

Within an elegant building, Zhao Feng sat down and got himself together before starting to comprehend the bronze coin. His consciousness entered the large mysterious world where music flowed into his ears. It was as if he had entered a dream.

After entering this state, Zhao Feng's soul and Intent once again rose. Since he was in a calm surrounding, Zhao Feng could focus on comprehension, and to make it even more efficient, he opened his God's Spiritual Eye and tried to copy the Intent into his mind.

Zhao Feng didn't use the bronze coin at all times. He would only stay there for ten breaths before using several hours to stabilize and steady his Intent. After all, the amount of power contained within the bronze coin was limited, and he wanted to maximize it.

Furthermore, this coin was left behind by Liu Qinxin. Zhao Feng didn't want to use all of its powers. He wanted to keep it.

As time passed, a profound force started to appear and fade around the building where Zhao Feng was located. The Intent contained within it even slightly surpassed the level of a King.

In the dimension of his left eye, the change in size of the purple-colored soul sea wasn't big, but it had a pure feeling to it. This only happened when one's soul reached the level of an Emperor.

Zhao Feng felt as if his mental energy was a growing plant, and the power of his Intent was becoming stronger.

In comparison, the light from the bronze coin was slowly fading.

"I almost formed Emperor Intent...!" Zhao Feng was excited and

expectant.

After training with the God Tribulation Lightning, the Ancient Dream Realm, and other factors, his soul was around the level of an Emperor's, and he had fulfilled the requirements to form Emperor Intent. As long as his Intent rose by half a level, everything would be complete.

In the blink of an eye, a day or two passed, and the power of Heaven and Earth above Zhao Feng started to form lightning and wind. No matter what Zhao Feng did, he couldn't stop the interaction between Heaven and Human. His Intent kept on comprehending Heaven and Earth as it tried to control a more profound power.

"It's about time...." Zhao Feng's mental energy was like a pearl that became more and more pure, until it released a brilliant radiance. At this moment in time, he felt as if he was the center of Wind, Lightning, and Fire. The elements seemed to bow down to him.

If he was willing, Zhao Feng could limit the entire space within a certain area with just a thought, not just the Heaven Earth Yuan Qi. Normal Emperors had reached an incredible understanding of space and Heaven and Earth, hence they were able to materialize their domains and form their own Little World. However, Little Worlds were created in the True Yuan dimension.

At a certain point in time, Zhao Feng's God's Spiritual Eye twitched, as if warning him. A shocking Intent of Death passed through the air and shot straight toward the location of the Sky Sacred Qin Palace.

An hour later, the Magnificent Power of Death started to close in on the Sky Sacred Qin Palace.

"It's an Emperor's Intent, and a rare Intent of Death at that!" the hearts of the couple from the Sky Sacred Qin Palace sped up. "Be on guard!"

The Sky Sacred Qin Palace quickly opened the protective array.

“He’s finally here?” the child Demigod stood in front of the building and looked toward a certain direction.

This Emperor Intent was extremely strong, and it might not be weaker than some Mystic Light Realms in terms of pure power. The Mystic Light Realm was a dramatic change in True Yuan as well as becoming one with the soul.

As the Magnificent Power of Death got closer, everything within a thousand miles trembled out of fear. From ants to Sovereigns and Kings, all of them became uneasy due to the fear of Death. Even the child Demigod felt uneasy.

“Emperor of Death, why did you come to the Sky Sacred Qin Palace?”

The two Magnificent Powers of the couple from the Sky Sacred Qin Palace covered the mountain. The two respectively held a qin and a sword as they stood side by side. Their domains complimented each other’s.

Since they were a couple that dual-cultivated, they were the strongest combination inside the island zone. With the combined strength of their qin and sword, they had once defeated a Peak-tier King.

However, at this moment in time, facing the power of Death that seemed able to engulf anything in its path, the expressions of the two went white like candles about to blow out in front of a storm.

Heaven and Earth seemed to fall into darkness as a majestic figure wearing a dark golden crown closed in like the God of Death.

“Emperor of Death!”

The entire Sky Sacred Qin Palace was dead-silent, and the couple knew the Emperor of Death extremely well. The previous Sect Master had participated in pursuing the Emperor of Death, even though he didn’t do much.

Now that the Emperor of Death was here, the Sky Sacred Qin Palace wouldn't be able to escape no matter what.

Chapter 739 - Pursuit of Death (2)

The couple from the Sky Sacred Qin Palace combined their qin and sword and acted as if they were facing a great foe, but just the coldness of Death made their limbs freeze. Before the battle even started, they felt as if they couldn't control their life.

“Zhao Feng, you're indeed at the Sky Sacred Qin Palace,” the Emperor of Death's voice seemed to come from every direction, and Heaven and Earth turned dark.

Boom!

A surge of Magnificent Power of Death covered the skies and clashed with the qin and sword of the couple. The air above the Qin Palace started to shake, and the protective array trembled and started to rapidly dim.

“Block it!”

“Not good, if the array breaks, the Qin Palace will turn into ruins.”

At this critical point in time, almost ten thousand members of the Qin Palace reinforced the array. There was dozens of Sovereigns and several hundred at the True Spirit Realm. The elites of the entire sect poured their strength into the array. Since they had a lot of people and the array was so profound, it could merge in more True Force and True Yuan.

Weng~~~

The protective array didn't break, but on the other side, the combined attack of the qin and sword was instantly shattered by the Emperor of Death. The two figures shook and almost spat out blood, and this was under the fact that the couple was proficient at teamwork and could share the damage.

On top of that, the Emperor of Death didn't even look directly at them. Just a casual radiation of his power suppressed the two. His

Divine Sense was scanning through the Sky Sacred Qin Palace as if searching for something. He soon locked on to Zhao Feng's location.

“Hmm?” the Emperor of Death revealed a weird expression. This Zhao Feng seemed to be trying to form the Intent of an Emperor, and his heart shook – how could he be so fast?

The birth of any Emperor required great fortune, luck, and effort. They had to undergo many stages in life. Even though Zhao Feng was just trying to form Emperor Intent and not actually trying to break through to an Emperor, successfully forming Emperor Intent would mean that there would be no bottleneck in cultivation.

“Hehe, Zhao Feng, even if you form Emperor Intent, you won't be my match. However, I won't let you succeed,” the Emperor of Death's laugh seemed to create a cold wind of Death, and as soon as he finished speaking, an Intent of Death charged toward Zhao Feng's location.

This Emperor Intent contained the laws of Death and could destroy the soul of normal Kings or, at the very least, severely injure them.

“Don't even think about it!” the couple combined their King Intent and blocked in front of the building. The combined Intent of two Domain-level Kings actually slightly surpassed a Peak-tier King's, and their combined Intent specialized in defense as well.

“Interesting,” the child Demigod stepped out, and his Demigod Intent shot into the air and struck the Emperor of Death's Intent.

Bam~~~!

The three Intents clashed together with the Intent of Death and created a tsunami in the soul-dimension. Although Intent was formed from mental energy, it contained the understanding and comprehension of their owners and could destroy things in reality.

Wah!

The child Demigod's body shook as blood dripped from his mouth. He had actively attacked; therefore, the damage he received was also higher.

The faces of the couple went red and white. It was obvious that they were injured, and this was still under the fact that the two shared the damage and most of the pressure had been borne by the child Demigod.

"Such overwhelming Intent... which revived Sacred Lord are you?" the Emperor of Death stared at the child Demigod. In the clash just now, the child Demigod used a profound method to dissolve his Intent of Death. Even more incredibly, the child Demigod had used his Sacred Body to take part of the damage.

"We need to stall the Emperor of Death."

"We only have hope if Zhao Feng successfully forms Emperor Intent."

The couple looked at each other and took a deep breath. There was no point in blaming Zhao Feng anymore. In addition, the strength of the child Demigod surpassed their imaginations. His power even made them suspicious of whether this revived Sacred Lord had the ability to deal with the Emperor of Death himself.

"Sacred Lord? Hmph! When I was roaming the heavens, you weren't even born yet," the child Demigod said proudly as he wiped the blood from his mouth, but the Emperor of Death's strength also made him wary. If they didn't team up, he wouldn't be able to survive either. The child Demigod had to admit that even he wouldn't have much of a chance of victory against the Emperor of Death before breaking through to the Mystic Light Realm.

"Emperor of Death, you can't stop me from forming Emperor Intent," a composed and calm voice sounded from within a

building that was surrounded by a powerful Intent.

Zhao Feng!

The couple revealed an overjoyed expression. Zhao Feng's voice contained a calming effect.

"Ridiculous! I haven't even used my true means yet," the Emperor of Death snickered coldly.

Although he said that, the Emperor of Death already felt slightly pressured. He wasn't scared, but if Zhao Feng was able to successfully form Emperor Intent, then killing him would become more difficult.

"Go!" Zhao Feng roared as he sent an Intent charging toward the Emperor of Death. Lightning seemed to rage in the soul-dimension.

"This aura...!" the Emperor of Death felt a tiny wisp of an uneasy aura. Zhao Feng's Intent was an offensive-type Intent, and it was close to an Emperor's. He had almost completely merged the power of the God Tribulation Lightning into it.

"Hmph!" the Emperor of Death laughed coldly as his Intent of Death turned into a black dragon that charged toward Zhao Feng.

Boom! Boom! Bam!

The child Demigod and the couple were instantly pushed back.

"His Emperor Intent even contains terrifying techniques of Death. The Emperor of Death's mastery of the soul has reached an incredible level...." the child Demigod's mind hurt.

Only Zhao Feng's Intent, which contained the power of the God Tribulation Lightning, was able to clash head-on with the Emperor of Death's.

Siii~~

Black smoke started to appear as the two Intents clashed, and Zhao Feng groaned as his Intent was shattered.

“Scythe of Death!”

The air around the Emperor of Death started to tremble as a black scythe started to form in his hand. It seemed to have the power to split Heaven and Earth.

This time, he didn't use his Emperor Intent and instead chose to use battle techniques. It wasn't that the Emperor of Death had no chance of winning, he simply realized that, by using his Emperor Intent, Zhao Feng's Intent seemed to become stronger.

“He realized....” Zhao Feng's expression became grim. Back in the Demigod Forgotten Garden, he used the Mermaid King to help form his King Intent.

Crack!

The protective array of the Sky Sacred Qin Palace started to shake, and the terrifying power of the Scythe of Death flashed through the air.

“Not good!”

The couple was forced to retreat, and their spatial domains were being eroded by the aura of the Scythe of Death.

Heaven Sealing Eighteen Palms!

The child Demigod attacked and sent brilliant golden palms into the sky that limited the Emperor of Death. However, even then, the couple was injured, and this was still under the fact that the Emperor of Death was focusing on Zhao Feng.

The Emperor of Death needed to stop Zhao Feng, but the child Demigod's Heaven Sealing Palm limited his attacks.

“Arghhh!” some experts within the array were touched by the power of Death and turned into a puddle of black water.

The Emperor of Death quickly slashed his Scythe of Death around and created attacks that covered a hundred miles. The child Demigod, the couple, Zhao Feng, and the entire Sky Sacred

Qin Palace were covered in the attacks. It could be said that he was suppressing an entire two-star sect single-handedly, including Zhao Feng and the child Demigod.

It seemed that the couple and the child Demigod weren't able to last any longer, and everything within several thousand miles was surrounded by the aura of Death as if it was a living hell. There were disciples dying every second.

"I can't let the Sky Sacred Qin Palace face this disaster," Zhao Feng slowly got up as his eye and hair turned purple. A ball of Purple Illusion God Lightning seemed to appear in his eye as he locked on to the Emperor of Death.

"Void Space Eye Slash!"

A weird disturbance covered the area where the Emperor of Death stood. Zhao Feng's God's Spiritual Eye had completely locked on to the Emperor of Death.

Heaven Sealing Eighteen Palms!

The child Demigod also helped and restricted the Emperor of Death.

"Petty tricks!" the Emperor of Death stood still and let a scarlet-colored blade pierce through his body.

Shu~~

The Emperor of Death remained unmoving. He was like a statue.

"That's the Immortal Death Body. His body is a living corpse. In theory, nothing can harm him, even if you hit an organ," the child Demigod took in a cold breath.

The Immortal Death Body was an undying technique, and although it didn't necessarily give great physical strength, it granted strong survival abilities. Simply said, one could see the Emperor of Death as an powerful, undying ghost-corpse.

"The Void Space Eye Slash has been countered," Zhao Feng

wasn't surprised. He knew a lot of information about the Emperor of Death from Duanmu Qing.

Usually, when it was too hard to destroy the physical body, one could set their sight on the soul. However, the problem was that the Emperor of Death's mastery of the soul was amongst the best in the Cang Ocean. This was the specialty of his Eye of Death, and this was also why he could be at the peak amongst Emperors.

"Hahaha.... I'll kill you guys first," the Emperor of Death's long laugh resounded coldly across the sky.

He had successfully blocked Zhao Feng's Emperor Intent from forming and was now focusing on the couple and the child Demigod. He would kill these flies first, then take care of Zhao Feng and start his eye-stealing plan.

He spun the Scythe of Death toward the couple.

Crack!

The scythe destroyed everything in its path and ripped apart the defensive barriers of the two. The husband and wife screamed as the Scythe of Death descended upon them – one of the two would definitely die.

Chapter 740 - Pursuit of Death (3)

“Not good!” the couple yelled as the Scythe of Death slashed through their spatial domains and defensive barriers. The two were pushed back several hundred yards, and they both spat out mouthfuls of blood as their faces went white.

This was still under the fact that the child Demigod had used his Heaven Sealing Eighteen Palms and weakened the attack by 30%. If it weren't for this, both of them would have died already.

Shua!

As the cold scythe hit the shattered the defensive barrier, the expressions of the couple were full of despair. At least one of them would die.

“Die Lian, let's meet again in the afterlife!” the scholarly male roared and used his body to block the scythe. With his King-level body, he might be able to save the Palace Master by blocking this blow. As he did this, he had already closed his eyes.

“Brother Xin~~~!” the Palace Master yelled in agony, but she couldn't do anything. At this moment, the child Demigod and Zhao Feng were still quite a distance away.

He was dead for sure. Mockery appeared on the Emperor of Death's face, but the next instant, the unexpected happened.

“Spatial Movement!”

A whirlpool appeared in front of the male.

Shu~~

The portion of the scythe's blade that was about to hit the scholarly male suddenly disappeared. It was as if the middle of the weapon suddenly disappeared, and the scythe split into pieces as it scraped by the scholarly male's head and feet.

“I didn't die...?” the scholarly male paused. He was drenched in

cold sweat as he almost entered the doors of death.

“Spatial Movement? This kind of usage of Space....” the Emperor of Death paused, and his expression changed dramatically as he suddenly sensed something.

Shua!

The disappeared part of the scythe passed through the Emperor of Death’s head and caused blood to leak.

“Utterly ridiculous,” the Emperor of Death murmured. Although the scythe couldn’t really damage his Immortal Death Body, it was humiliating to be attacked by his own techniques. This was something that hadn’t happened in the past thousand years.

“Frost of Death!” the Emperor of Death’s expression became grim.

As he took the hit head-on, he also sent out a dark beam of cold light that froze everything in its way, including space.

“Watch out!” the couple had just escaped the dangers of death, and now they felt a critically cold Intent of Death heading toward them.

Whoosh!

The scholarly male charged toward the front, and a cold beam of Death instantly froze his body. A black-colored ice started to spread across his body.

Sii~~~

Not only was the scholarly male sealed in ice and unable to move, the power of Death was also quickly eroding his life force.

“Brother Xin!” the Palace Master managed to dissolve the remains of the attack as a white flame appeared on her hand and was placed on the scholarly male’s back, trying to dissolve the coldness.

A playful smile appeared on the Emperor of Death’s face, and

Zhao Feng's expression changed dramatically when his God's Spiritual Eye scanned over the scholarly male.

“Stop!”

“Arghhhh!” the scholarly male screamed as the Frost of Death within his body started to boil and cover his body. It was like poison that just entered the body. Although it might feel cold to be frozen, if one tried to dissolve the frost, the poison would spread. The Emperor of Death's Frost of Death contained a potent poison, and in the blink of an eye, the scholarly male's body rotted and turned into a puddle of black blood.

“Brother Xin, I killed you~~~!” the Palace Master was extremely sad and bled from the heart.

The hearts of Zhao Feng and the child Demigod both dropped. The Frost of Death could freeze the target, and if one used flames to dissolve it, it would instead ignite the strength within. However, if they didn't dissolve it, the power of Death would erode the target's lifeforce. In reality, the scholarly male would've died anyway; it was just a matter of time.

“There's no need to be sad. I'll send you to see him,” the Emperor of Death smiled and sent a second cold beam of Death toward the Palace Master.

“Master~~~~!” Li Xueyi within the protective array screamed. If nothing unexpected happened, the Palace Master would die. She couldn't block the attacks of the Emperor of Death even when the child Demigod weakened them.

In this critical moment:

Lightning Wings Flying Technique!

A flash of scarlet-colored Wind Lightning blocked in front of the Palace Master.

“You...!” the Palace Master revealed shock and unwillingness. She felt a purple-haired youth use his body to block the blow, just

like her husband did. This youth was obviously Zhao Feng.

An extremely cold power radiated from Zhao Feng as his Ten Thousand Ancient Races bloodline was released. The Palace Master felt great pressure just by standing near him.

Weng~~

A delicate and perfect layer of ice-blue scales appeared around Zhao Feng's body, and the coldness from the Frost of Death immediately started to disappear.

Peng!

The remaining power landed on Zhao Feng, but it had been weakened by 40-50%, so it obviously wasn't able to threaten him, who had the Mystic Ice Scaled Race bloodline.

"Ten Thousand Ancient Races bloodline...." the Emperor of Death murmured as his eyes twinkled.

The top hundred and even the top thousand of the Ten Thousand Ancient Races bloodlines were legendary bloodlines in the Fan Universe. Zhao Feng's bloodline was ranked 89th. His defensive Ice bloodline perfectly countered the Emperor of Death's Frost of Death and other Ice-related techniques.

"Palace Master, you go and protect the sect. I will distract the Emperor of Death," Zhao Feng's voice sounded in the Palace Master's mind, and he felt guilty. He was the one that had brought the Emperor of Death here. It could be said that he was responsible for the death of the Palace Master's husband.

As soon as he finished speaking, a source of Magnificent Power comparable to the level of an Emperor sent the Palace Master into the protective array.

"You need to be careful!" the Palace Master knew that she would probably just drag Zhao Feng down.

"Looks like it'll be very hard to stop Zhao Feng from forming

Imperial Intent....” the Emperor of Death murmured, and he didn’t immediately attack. His main focus was Zhao Feng – the Palace Master was just a slightly big ant in his eyes.

“Scarlet Destruction Eye Flame!” Zhao Feng’s left eye sparkled with a scarlet-gold.

Whoosh!

A half-transparent scarlet-colored Lightning flame thundered into the Emperor of Death and raged throughout the mental and physical dimensions.

Even the Emperor of Death’s heart jumped, and he felt uneasy. Looking closely at it, there was a faint golden color on the surface – it was actually the higher-ranked Scarlet-Gold Destruction Eye Flame. This eye-bloodline flame contained the essence of Zhao Feng’s Scarlet Destruction, which was comparable to the Wind Lightning Emperor’s Golden Destruction Wind Lightning after it had merged with the power of the God Tribulation Lightning.

Now that Zhao Feng’s soul contained more than a dozen times the God Tribulation Lightning than when he was at the Pirate Sacred Land, the power of his soul was obviously much greater. With Zhao Feng’s Emperor-level soul-strength using this technique, it was enough to make the expressions of normal Emperors change.

Boom~~~!

The Emperor of Death’s body faintly shook. It was as if lightning had struck him, and the God Tribulation Lightning and its undying Intent harmed even his Immortal Death Body to a certain degree. Even his Eye of Death was slightly injured. If it were a normal Emperor instead, they would be at a great disadvantage at this point.

“Scarlet-colored Wind Lightning, and it contains the power of God Tribulation Lightning on top of that aura of Destruction.

Could it be...!?” the Emperor of Death’s heart shook.

The Scarlet Destruction Eye Flame was indeed worthy of being Zhao Feng’s most powerful eye-bloodline technique. Merging the God Tribulation Lightning into it was like adding wings to a tiger.

“Attack together!” the wings behind Zhao Feng seemed to burn and glitter with a faint golden color as he charged toward the Emperor of Death. The child Demigod also seemed to become a golden bomb – his Sacred Body seemed to materialize and form a bright golden fist that contained a dominating and supreme Intent.

“Scarlet Destruction Exploding Fist!”

The attacks of Zhao Feng and the child Demigod reached at the same time, and the former was the main offensive force. The Scarlet Destruction Exploding Fist released the power of Destruction and the chaos of Fire and Lightning to the maximum. On top of that, his three domains were fused into this attack. The Illusion Maze Domain, the Mystic Ice Domain, and the Wind Lightning Domain all gathered into this punch.

On the other hand, the child Demigod used his Fist Intent and his Sacred Body’s strength to suppress the Emperor of Death’s physical body and Intent. In reality, his existence had always been limiting the Emperor of Death’s strength, making him unable to attack Zhao Feng head-on.

Three spatial domains? What...!? And the Golden Kun Sacred Body! What is the relationship between this kid and the Demigod Kun Yun? the Emperor of Death was stunned.

Boom~~~!

The combined attacks of Zhao Feng and the child Demigod both landed on the Emperor of Death. The Emperor of Death’s body became heavy, but he didn’t panic even though the combined force of Zhao Feng and the child Demigod were able to threaten many Void God Realm Emperors.

“Death Forcefield!” the air around the Emperor of Death became shrouded in darkness and started to twist and turn, destroying everything within, including Heaven Earth Yuan Qi.

Bam!

The forcefield absorbed the powerful attack and transformed into a powerful recoiling force.

“Retreat!” Zhao Feng and the child Demigod both felt a sense of danger. This Death Forcefield could absorb attacks and reflect a certain amount back at the attacker.

Zhao Feng’s expression changed dramatically as his heartrate sped up, and he circulated his mental energy to the maximum while his Scarlet Destruction Wind Lightning quickly fluttered.

Shua!

A strong surge of Intent pushed Zhao Feng and the child Demigod to escape faster, and they dodged most of the counterattack from the Death Forcefield.

Peng! Peng! Peng! Peng!

Zhao Feng’s heart thudded. The moment just now was far too dangerous.

“Hmm?” he suddenly felt that something was wrong. His Intent felt pure and whole. The various Intents in the space around him seemed to flow around him.

Boom!

A surge of Emperor Intent formed in the sky and caused lightning and thunder to boom.

“Emperor Intent!”

Chapter 741 - Pursuit of Death (4)

“Emperor Intent!”

Zhao Feng stood motionless as his hair blew in a weird rhythm. The clouds above him summoned lightning that descended onto the earth, and his purple Soul Sea became pure and whole. His mental energy seemed to merge with Heaven and Earth, and its laws became far clearer.

This was the peak Void God Realm level of a soul, where the soul reached completion. If the soul of a normal King was a rock, then the soul of an Emperor was a crystal. Although the quantity of the soul didn't have much difference, there was a large difference in quality.

At this moment in time, the appearance of a new Emperor Intent caused the majority of the dark clouds above the Sky Sacred Qin Palace to fade away.

“Emperor Intent...!” the Palace Master, Li Xueyi, and company gazed at Zhao Feng with joyful and respectful eyes.

This meant that Zhao Feng would have no bottleneck in becoming an Emperor. Within a maximum of ten years, Zhao Feng would become a new Emperor of the Cang Ocean.

One had to know that the Cang Ocean hadn't had a new Emperor in the last several hundred years. The birth of an Emperor could greatly change the situation anywhere.

“As I thought, I couldn't stop him....” the Emperor of Death's calm face finally showed some solemnness.

“Emperor of Death... who knows who shall die at whose hands!?” Zhao Feng's eyes were filled with confidence and battle-intent.

As soon as he finished speaking, he reached out with one hand and covered the sky with a flaming mist that glittered with gold.

Hu~~

A burning claw of Wind Lightning seemed to cover the sky as it smashed toward the Emperor of Death.

The Emperor of Death snickered coldly as the Death Forcefield around him started to twist and turn, sending a wave of Death forward that turned everything in its path into dust.

Bam! Boom~~~~

The nearby mountains seemed to evaporate into thin air.

Peng!

The burning Wind Lightning Claw started to weaken as it met the wave of Death. It only had 40% of its strength remaining by the time it got close to the Emperor of Death.

The Emperor of Death unleashed his Intent, and a sticky dark dimension of Death appeared.

Crack!

Zhao Feng's Imperial Power was instantly engulfed.

"This is the Domain of Death, and it can even be called a small Little World!" the child Demigod exclaimed.

Zhao Feng also felt the unparalleled force of a Little World. It was many times stronger than normal spatial domains.

"Scarlet Destruction Exploding Fist!"

Zhao Feng was now on an entirely new level, and his three domains clashed head-on with the Emperor of Death's Little World.

Having Emperor Intent allowed Zhao Feng's Scarlet Destruction Wind Lightning to become much stronger, and it also allowed his three spatial dimensions to become more corporeal. The three domains representing his soul, bloodline, and technique all gathered together into the golden punch and released amidst a

storm of ice and illusions.

Ta!

The child Demigod radiated a golden light and seemed to become a buddha as he used his Heaven Sealing Eighteen Palms to suppress the Emperor of Death.

The combined forces of the two reached an entirely new level that could even push back normal Emperors.

Boom! Boom! Bam!

The Emperor of Death pointed with his finger, and a whirlpool started to form from the power of his Little World of Death. It was like an abyss that was able to engulf any and every power. The attacks of the child Demigod and Zhao Feng behaved as if they were stones sinking into the ocean.

With a weird Shuuu~~~! sound, the Emperor of Death's simple pointing with his finger caused the space to tremble slightly as the power of his Little World of Death thundered toward Zhao Feng and the child Demigod. Zhao Feng and the child Demigod were suppressed by the force, and a coldness started to spread across their bodies.

“Not good!”

The two hiccupped coldly as they felt a terrifying suction force coming from the Little World of Death. All lifeforce and essences were being engulfed and devoured. Zhao Feng and the child Demigod both felt as if they were losing their life.

“Arghhh!” many members of the Sky Sacred Qin Palace inside the protective array turned into piles of white bones.

Lightning Wings Flying Technique!

A pair of wings formed behind Zhao Feng's back. One could see the outline of a bone structure there, as if it was a pair of wings from an ancient bird of Lightning.

Shua!

Zhao Feng took the child Demigod and instantly flashed away several hundred yards in the blink of an eye. If it weren't for the fact that Zhao Feng had formed Emperor Intent, he wouldn't have been able to instantly fly so far while holding someone.

“Where do you think you're going?” the Emperor of Death seemed to become the shadow of Death as he closed in on the two.

Whoosh! Whoosh!

In the blink of an eye, the three had exited inland and reached the area outside.

Those from the Sky Sacred Qin Palace only saw two flashes of light that shot into the sky and disappeared. Only the Palace Master could use her Divine Sense to see the battle in the limitless ocean.

The scarlet-red-colored lightning was Zhao Feng and the child Demigod.

“The Emperor of Death is this fast?” Zhao Feng realized that the Emperor of Death was able to catch up to him easily.

One had to know that Zhao Feng was slightly faster than even some Void God Realm Emperors because the increase in his Intent allowed him to comprehend the core essence of the Wings of Wind and Lightning.

“Master, we can't defeat the Emperor of Death as of right now,” the child Demigod said solemnly.

Zhao Feng's eyes twinkled, but he didn't disagree. The Emperor of Death had easily suppressed the entire Sky Sacred Qin Palace right from the beginning. All his aspects had reached the limits of an Emperor.

At least at the moment, Zhao Feng wasn't able to figure out a way to deal with the Emperor of Death's Immortal Death Body. Just

this fact alone meant that the Emperor of Death was undefeatable. On top of that, Zhao Feng and the child Demigod weren't able to handle the Emperor of Death's Death Forcefield or his Little World.

The Emperor of Death is extremely strong, and I will definitely lose if the fight drags out, Zhao Feng decided, and his wings fluttered even more quickly.

Shua!

Under the orders of Zhao Feng, the child Demigod entered the ancient metal ring. What happened next was shocking.

“Lightning Wings Spatial Flash!”

The wings behind Zhao Feng glowed with a brilliant light as his speed reached the maximum, and he seemed to merge into space.

Whoosh!

The Emperor of Death was only able to sense a faint bolt of lightning, and there was no sign of Zhao Feng within several thousand miles.

“Lightning Wings Spatial Flash? That's the highest level of the Wind Lightning Inheritance....” the Emperor of Death was slightly dazed.

The technique Zhao Feng just used was the highest level of the Wings of Wind and Lightning – the Lightning Wings Spatial Flash. This technique merged the Lightning Wings Flying Technique with the Lightning Wings Wind Flash to release extreme speed.

In the blink of an eye, Zhao Feng appeared several thousand miles away. This speed was enough to leave most Emperors in dust. The Wind Lightning Emperor wasn't called the fastest Emperor for nothing. Back then, he managed to escape even from Sacred Lords.

“My speed in the limitless ocean is more than ten times faster

than inland. Several thousand miles isn't good enough," Zhao Feng wasn't very satisfied. This meant that he would only be able to flash several hundred miles if he was inland, whereas the Wind Lightning Emperor could easily flash more than a thousand miles even inland.

As expected, such speed wasn't enough to throw off the Emperor of Death.

"Death Instant Shadow!"

The Emperor of Death turned into a dark streak of light as he used a powerful spatial technique too.

As the Emperor of Death got closer:

"Lightning Wings Spatial Flash!"

The wings behind Zhao Feng released another brilliant glow of light and merged into the air. This time, he traveled a thousand miles further than before.

After obtaining Emperor Intent, Zhao Feng's understanding of Space reached an entirely new level, so he was able to use the Lightning Wings Spatial Flash as he pleased. Extreme speed plus absolute Intent created the glory of the fastest Emperor.

Half the time it took to make tea later, Zhao Feng became more familiar with the Lightning Wings Spatial Flash and was able to minimize the amount of energy he used while also becoming faster. By the end, Zhao Feng could flash seven or eight thousand miles at once.

Of course, there was still a difference between him and the Wind Lightning Emperor, but Zhao Feng's Lightning Wings Spatial Flash made him one of the fastest people below the Sacred Lord level.

An hour later, the distance between Zhao Feng and the Emperor of Death began to steadily grow bigger.

"Lightning Wings Spatial Flash... the highest level of flying that

the fastest Emperor had back then,” the Emperor of Death’s eyebrows furrowed together, and he felt somewhat helpless. He had heard of the Wind Lightning Emperor before – this Emperor had once escaped from even Sacred Lords.

Eventually, the Emperor of Death’s Divine Sense lost track of Zhao Feng, and he could only follow him from the remaining aura left behind. Luckily for him, Zhao Feng was unable to recreate the aura of the Lightning Wings Spatial Flash, so he couldn’t create any diversions.

The Lightning Wings Spatial Flash condensed a lot of Wind Lightning and would create a large disturbance in space. Zhao Feng felt helpless about this as well. He needed to increase the distance between them first if he wanted to recreate his Lightning Wings Wind Flash to trick the Emperor of Death. The problem was that Zhao Feng’s speed wasn’t exactly overwhelming – he was only slightly faster than the Emperor of Death, and the Emperor of Death had a large amount of True Yuan, allowing him to use the Death Instant Shadow several times.

Over the limitless ocean, the two extreme speeds and auras made the experts passing by feel cold and become unable to breathe.

Five or six days later, Zhao Feng finally managed to escape from the Emperor of Death and enter a new island zone.

Whoosh!

An arc of lightning fell down from the sky like a meteor and landed on an island similar to the Azure Flower Continent.

Hu~~

Zhao Feng took a deep breath. His face was white, and he was slightly staggering. He quickly sat down, took out a fruit from the Ancient Dream Realm, and ate it.

Chapter 742 - Pursuit of Death (5)

The area Zhao Feng entered was called the Bright Flower Area, and it was about the same rank as the Azure Flower Continent.

Boom!

A several-thousand-yard-wide crater formed when he landed because of the power of his Wings of Wind and Lightning.

Zhao Feng's face was pale-white, and his aura was weak. He first ate a fruit from the Ancient Dream Realm. If one was running low on True Yuan or Yuan Qi, the fruits from the Ancient Dream Realm were extremely effective, but they took a while to digest. However, Zhao Feng had already used his spiritual pills and treasures to replenish his energy while running.

The essence contained within the fruit was closer to the origin of existence, and it had an extremely good effect on one's body and organs. It was countless times better than the Ancient Dream Realm aura.

After obtaining Emperor Intent, Zhao Feng could absorb the Ancient Dream Realm fruit at a quicker rate than before, and he no longer needed to worry about his foundation being unstable.

At this moment in time, his every action and breath sucked in a stream of Heaven Earth Yuan Qi to replenish his True Yuan Dimension. When one's Intent became stronger, they could recover at a faster rate, and the Ten Thousand Ancient Races bloodline's recovery speed was several times better than normal bloodlines.

Within a day's time, Zhao Feng recovered most of his Yuan Qi and energy, and his cultivation even became a bit stronger after eating the fruit.

Zhao Feng also circulated the Ten Thousand Divine Thoughts Technique and multi-tasked. More than a hundred strange wisps

of lightning symbols appeared in his purple Soul Sea. Their auras were gloomy and they glittered with a dark light. These lightning symbols connected with each other, forming a sort of circuit.

After gaining a deeper understanding of the God Tribulation Lightning Intent and forming Emperor Intent, Zhao Feng could slowly start to use this power properly. However, the recovery speed of the God Tribulation Lightning was very slow, so Zhao Feng needed to be careful when he used it.

“I’ll wait till I have several hundred wisps. At that point, it’ll be much more of a threat to the Emperor of Death. If I can absorb more than a thousand wisps, I’ll be unrivalled against everyone below the Mystic Light Realm,” Zhao Feng’s eyes twinkled. At the moment, only the Scarlet Destruction Eye Flame could threaten the Emperor of Death’s Immortal Death Body and barely cause some damage.

“God Tribulation Lightning... Wings of Wind and Lightning... Scarlet-Gold Destruction Wind Lightning....”

Zhao Feng had three directions in his mind that could increase his strength.

The Wings of Wind and Lightning were very important since they were about speed. Zhao Feng also had two other thoughts – comprehending the Lightning Wings Spatial Flash and comprehending the Scarlet-Gold Destruction Wind Lightning.

With the formation of Emperor Intent, Zhao Feng’s comprehension speed increased dramatically, and any bottlenecks from before were easily broken through.

While Zhao Feng was cultivating, he didn’t know that his arrival strongly impacted the Bright Flower Area.

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

The sound of flying appeared and headed toward the crater where Zhao Feng was staying.

“Right there! Something descended from the heavens there!”

“Apparently, it’s a never-before-seen meteorite, and it had a beautiful glow of lightning to it. The force of the impact was probably enough to kill a Sovereign.”

Some of the figures in the air said to one another.

Zhao Feng was like a lightning-filled meteorite as he descended from the limitless ocean. In the eyes of the various forces, this was an omen from the heavens. It might be a rare stone from the outside world or some kind of treasure. However, there was an enormous aura in the thousand-yard-wide crater that made nearby beings unable to get close.

The sound of flying then came from another few directions. The weakest of those arriving were at the True Lord Rank while the strongest had reached the late-stage Small Origin Core Realm.

The situation within the Bright Flower Continent was similar to the Azure Flower Continent – there were no Void God Realm Kings. The strongest clan here was only one-and-a-half stars. Therefore, everyone that had come over were the peak experts of the place.

“What a powerful force of Heaven and Earth....”

These peak experts felt an unblockable force of Heaven and Earth when they got close, and clouds of Wind Lightning appeared in the air.

“This doesn’t seem like some sort of treasure.”

There were around twenty inland experts here, but they were unable to reach within two hundred miles of the crater. These experts hadn’t even seen Void God Realm Kings before.

In reality, this was all caused by Zhao Feng’s mental energy, but none of these experts imagined such a thing because the power and magnificence of it had exceeded their knowledge.

“Even my Spiritual Sense has been suppressed....” an Origin Core Realm Sovereign managed to reach a hundred miles and felt unable to breathe.

Hmm?

The cultivation Zhao Feng sensed the figures closing in, but he didn't bother with them. He wanted to increase his cultivation as quickly as possible, so he needed to use Emperor Intent. This meant that such a scene would show up no matter where he went, but none of the experts could reach within a thousand yards of Zhao Feng. Just the force of his cultivation alone made anyone below a Sovereign Lord unable to get close.

As expected, none of these inland experts were able to reach within a hundred miles of him, and they were unable to sense Zhao Feng's existence.

Three days later:

“With Emperor Intent, cultivating is indeed different.”

Zhao Feng ate another fruit.

In the forests of the Ancient Dream Realm, more than twenty fruits on the tree were guarded by Zhao Feng's pets – the snake and the bird.

Zhao Feng first took down the riper fruits, and his cultivation was starting to close in on the middle-stage Void God Realm. He estimated that if he cultivated in peace for another two months and ate ten more fruits, he would reach the middle stage of the Void God Realm. Emperor Intent greatly increased cultivation speed.

“Master, if I eat one of those Spiritual Fruits, my Golden Kun Sacred Body might be able to enter the low mastery stage, and I'll be able to recover my strength quickly. If I get some more resources, I won't be far off the middle-stage Void God Realm....” the child Demigod's voice sounded. He realized that this fruit that

had the aura of the Ancient Dream Realm was dozens of times better than other Spiritual Fruits. The child Demigod was extremely smart and made his request when Zhao Feng was in danger.

Under normal situations, Zhao Feng would definitely not agree. However, Zhao Feng thought about it and gave the child Demigod five Ancient Dream Realm fruits.

The child Demigod played a huge role in the fight against the Emperor of Death. His Sacred Body and Heaven Sealing Eighteen Palms could limit the power and Intent of the Emperor of Death, which meant that the Emperor of Death they were facing before wasn't even at his full strength, otherwise Zhao Feng would've been severely injured if not dead.

Zhao Feng knew that the child Demigod wasn't truly loyal to him. The child Demigod's biggest wish was to obtain resources and recover his Demigod strength.

"Little Kun Yun, if you don't go all-out in the coming battle, I will heavily restrict your resources," Zhao Feng added, and the child Demigod's heart jumped. Did Zhao Feng notice that he didn't use his full strength before? In reality, after recovering to the Void God Realm, the child Demigod could use many more techniques.

Within the thousand-yard-wide crater, Zhao Feng and the child Demigod were both cultivating. The difference was that Zhao Feng was using the Ten Thousand Divine Thoughts Technique and split his thoughts into several in order to multi-task.

At the moment, he could split his thoughts into fifteen hundred or so, which was on par with Emperor Duanmu. However, if he split his thoughts into a hundred or a thousand, they could only do easy tasks such as controlling pets. Only four or five could actually do the more complicated tasks. For example, comprehending the God Tribulation Lightning needed a lot of focus.

On this day, Zhao Feng now had a hundred and seventy wisps of

God Tribulation Lightning in his purple Soul Sea. It seemed as if the more he had, the faster the rate of absorption. This wasn't just because of Zhao Feng's Emperor Intent; his soul had been cleansed by the God Tribulation Lightning and now had a faint aura of the God Tribulation Lightning, meaning that the God Tribulation Lightning head didn't repel Zhao Feng's soul as much.

Sii!

A hundred and seventy ancient symbols of lightning appeared in his Soul Sea and gave off an immortal and undying aura. Zhao Feng's soul and Intent were getting stronger every day. Even his soul had some characteristics of the God Tribulation Lightning. For example, his mental energy attacks now contained the element of the God Tribulation, which countered almost every power under the heavens. The damage it caused was hard to heal.

Over the last few days, Zhao Feng also had a breakthrough in his comprehension of the Scarlet-Gold Destruction Wind Lightning. His True Yuan Dimension glittered with a golden color that was much more obvious than before.

"I've understood about 50% of the Scarlet-Gold Destruction Wind Lightning, and its power is already comparable to the Wind Lightning Emperor's Golden Destruction Wind Lightning," Zhao Feng murmured.

If he added his God Tribulation Lightning Intent, the strength of his Scarlet-Gold Destruction Wind Lightning was comparable to the Dark Gold Destruction Wind Lightning.

However, the difference in cultivation between Zhao Feng and the Wind Lightning Emperor was too big, and the same was true for the difference between Zhao Feng and the Emperor of Death. On top of that, the Emperor of Death surpassed the Wind Lightning Emperor in almost every way other than speed.

"Hmm?" Zhao Feng suddenly realized that a Sovereign Lord expert was within ten miles of the thousand-yard-wide crater. The

other Sovereigns nearby seemed to have created some large arrays that blocked the power of Heaven and Earth. This group of people glanced at the crater with greed and excitement.

“Hmph!” Zhao Feng snickered coldly. How dare they disrupt him cultivating?

Boom!

Magnificent Power formed in the sky and caused the Heaven Earth Yuan Qi to roar. A large figure of a male with purple hair surrounded in lightning appeared in the sky. It was as if he was a God of Lightning. The outline and appearance of the male was the exact same as Zhao Feng, and it even had part of his strength.

“Is this... a projection formed from utmost power?”

“The legends say that only those at the unfathomable Emperor level could have such power.”

The magnificent male waved his hand and caused space to shake as an unblockable force passed through the physical world.

Wah!

The inland experts that were trying to approach him all spat out blood and were severely injured.

“Emperor Projection....” the child Demigod murmured. He didn’t expect Zhao Feng’s soul Intent to become consolidated by the God Tribulation Lightning to the point that he could use this secret technique.

Chapter 743 - Pursuit of Death (6)

“Emperor, forgive us!”

“We are dumb and disturbed the Emperor’s rest!”

The nearby experts were all scared, and their faces became pale-white. The Emperor Projection in the air had only gently raised his hand and immediately injured all of them and made them unable to use their powers. At this moment, these experts acted like ants.

“This island is similar to the Azure Flower Continent....” Zhao Feng murmured and remembered his home country. It had been many years since he left the Azure Flower Continent.

As for the Emperor Projection, he learned it from Duanmu Qing. As long as he had Emperor Intent, he could use it.

“Fuck off!” the Emperor Projection in the air raised his hand and all the experts were sent flying.

A couple breaths later, all of them were pushed out more than a hundred miles, and they were greatly ruffled. They couldn’t express their shock.

“The strength of an Emperor is way too terrifying!”

Everyone let out a breath. Why would a legendary Emperor appear here? The strongest here were only Sovereign Lords, and they were the only ones who had even seen a Void God Realm. However, there hadn’t been a new Emperor in this island zone for the past ten thousand years.

Even normal two-star sects and two-and-a-half-star forces most likely didn’t have an Emperor. Usually, only peak two-star sects had Emperors guarding them.

“Everyone, leave!”

These experts quickly retreated. If the Emperor changed his mind, he could kill them with just a thought.

Within the thousand-yard crater, Zhao Feng sat back down, and the child Demigod's surprise started to fade.

Zhao Feng's bloodline, comprehension, and potential are too terrifying, especially after he managed to successfully absorb the God Tribulation Lightning, the child Demigod felt a lot of pressure. If this continued, Zhao Feng's future achievements might surpass his own. Of course, that was only if Zhao Feng was able to survive the Pursuit of Death.

"Hmm? Not good!" Zhao Feng suddenly sensed something and glanced in a certain direction. The next instant, a dark beam of light passed through the barrier of the Bright Flower Area and caused the skies to darken. It was as if doomsday had appeared and a dark era was about to start.

"Intent of Death! An Emperor Intent!" the experts who just retreated felt as if they had fallen into an abyss and couldn't control their lives. The power of Death filled the air and destroyed all signs of life in its path.

"So fast!" Zhao Feng and the child Demigod looked at each other and charged toward the Emperor of Death without hesitation.

Lightning Wings Wind Flash!

A pair of scarlet-gold wings covered in Wind Lightning formed behind Zhao Feng's back and summoned a scarlet-gold storm that contained a chaotic aura of Destruction.

Boom~~~!

Zhao Feng flew into the air and clashed heavily against the Emperor of Death. Compared to when he was at the Sky Sacred Qin Palace, Zhao Feng's strength was half a level higher.

"Death Forcefield!"

The Emperor of Death's expression changed slightly as a black field appeared around him, which reflected damage and devoured life.

Boom! Boom! Boom~~~~!

These peak experts of the Bright Flower Area below felt as if the heavens were shaking and space itself was shattering. This fight between Emperors caused Heaven and Earth to shatter and form a surge of Heaven Earth Yuan Qi.

Just the remains from their battle would create hundred-yard-wide craters on the ground, and this was under the fact that Zhao Feng and the Emperor of Death were fighting in the air near the limitless ocean. If this wasn't the case, this battle between Emperors would be a disaster for the entire area.

I still can't break through the Death Forcefield, Zhao Feng's wings fluttered quickly as he exchanged blows with the Emperor of Death with his agility.

Now that his attacks contained the fusion of the three spatial domains and he had the advantage in speed, he could manage to fight with the Emperor of Death head-on, but the latter's Death Forcefield was still too strong; it engulfed any attack under a certain amount of damage and reflected a portion back at Zhao Feng.

Because Zhao Feng had merged the God Tribulation Lightning into the Scarlet-Gold Destruction Wind Lightning, the Death Forcefield was only able to absorb 50-60% of his attacks at most, but that was still enough to make Zhao Feng helpless.

“Sacred Body Dominating Strength!” the child Demigod started to glow with gold as the size of his four-year-old body became bigger and formed a golden figure in the sky that crushed toward the Emperor of Death.

The Sacred Body Dominating Strength pressured the Emperor of Death's physical body, and it was extremely profound – the Emperor of Death's Immortal Death Body wasn't a body-strengthening technique.

“Heaven Sealing Eighteen Palms!” the child Demigod sent out mystic golden palms one after another, and they seemed to twist the skies as they restrained the Emperor of Death.

“Restricting Yuan Palm!” a weird whirlpool started to form in the child Demigod’s palm, and beams of gray-golden light covered the Emperor of Death.

Hmm? the Emperor of Death’s face became grim. The power of Death and all sorts of Yuan Qi around him stopped flowing as smoothly. He was a peak Emperor whose power of Death was outstanding; if it were a normal King in his place, the majority of their strength would be frozen.

“Restricting Yuan Palm! Even though it’s incomplete, you actually know this lost forbidden technique...!!?” the Emperor of Death’s expression started to change as he stared at the child Demigod.

Although the child Demigod wasn’t acting as the main offensive force, his support made the Emperor of Death unable to use his full power. If not for that, Zhao Feng or any other Emperor-level figure would’ve been captured or killed long ago.

“Scythe of Death!” the Emperor of Death started to condense a black scythe in his hand that was surrounded by the power of Death.

Whoosh! Whoosh! Shuu~~~~!

The giant scythe slashed through the air and complimented the Death Forcefield, forcing Zhao Feng and the child Demigod back.

Wah!

The child Demigod’s secret technique was forcefully destroyed, causing him to instantly spit out a mouthful of blood.

Shua!

A bloody gash was left behind on Zhao Feng’s delicate scales, but

it quickly started to heal.

The entire area was covered by the Scythe of Death. Normal Kings would've died several times over already.

Zhao Feng's and the child Demigod's attacks would be absorbed by the Death Forcefield and used to strength the Scythe of Death.

"He's too strong," the child Demigod was stunned facing the frenzied Emperor of Death. One had to know that, when Zhao Feng and the child Demigod teamed up, their battle-power was – at least in the short term – almost comparable to Duanmu Qing's.

"Lightning Wings Spatial Flash!"

The scarlet-gold wings behind Zhao Feng's back radiated a bright light as he merged into the air.

Whoosh!

One could only see a thin arc of lightning speed into the space outside.

This time, when Zhao Feng used the Lightning Wings Spatial Flash, he was much more familiar with it compared to before, and his scarlet-gold Wind Lightning was even stronger than the Wind Lightning Emperor's golden Wind Lightning. Zhao Feng could move at least a thousand miles inland and dozens of thousands of miles outside.

"Master, you're even faster now. You're getting close to the Wind Lightning Emperor's peak speed," the child Demigod's voice sounded from within the ring.

"Lightning Wings Spatial Flash!"

Zhao Feng moved once again over the limitless ocean and increased the distance between him and the Emperor of Death.

"Our combined battle-power is almost at the peak Emperor level, but we still can't break through his Death Forcefield or his Immortal Death Body. The Emperor of Death also has the Eye of

Death, but he hasn't used any forbidden techniques yet," Zhao Feng murmured.

After fighting him twice, Zhao Feng was well aware that the Emperor of Death was extremely strong. However, he didn't realize that the Emperor of Death didn't want to use his Eye of Death much because he was wary of the "Ninth God's Eye."

Firstly, the Emperor of Death knew that Zhao Feng's God's Spiritual Eye was extremely resilient against soul attacks, which is what his Eye of Death specialized in. Secondly, the Emperor of Death was worried that any attacks from the Eye of Death would ignite the Ninth God's Eye's potential. The more awakened the Ninth God's Eye became, the lower his chances of stealing it.

Due to all these reasons, the Emperor of Death couldn't unleash his full power. If it were any other Peak-tier King or Emperor in Zhao Feng's place, they would've been killed many times over already. Even some of the top Emperors might be defeated.

Over the next couple days, Zhao Feng managed to escape from the Emperor of Death once more.

A month later, Zhao Feng passed by several island zones and entered a Void Ocean Spiritual Palace.

The Void Ocean Spiritual Palace is neutral, and they have the Sacred Lands behind their backs, Zhao Feng thought.

His aim here was to rest and replenish some resources, including recovery spiritual pills. Normal places didn't have any spiritual pills that could replenish the energy of a King; only Void Ocean Spiritual Palaces had what Zhao Feng and the child Demigod wanted.

His other aim was to cultivate here by relying on the status of the Void Ocean Spiritual Palace to protect him. However, within ten days of their arrival, the Emperor of Death arrived and immediately attacked.

One could imagine what kind of disaster a clash between two Emperors would bring to the Void Ocean Spiritual Palace.

“A fight between Emperors!”

“It’s the legendary Emperor of Death!”

Chaos broke out within the Void Ocean Spiritual Palace. The Palace Lord was extremely angry, but he couldn’t do anything to stop them. Normal Palace Lords were usually half-step Kings or Kings. It was rare for them to be Emperors.

“Emperor of Death, how dare you attack a Void Ocean Spiritual Palace? Are you not scared that the Floating Dream Sacred Land will chase after you?” Zhao Feng laughed loudly and used the Lightning Wings Spatial Flash to disappear from the Void Ocean Spiritual Palace.

The Emperor of Death remained expressionless and simply used the Death Instant Shadow to follow. To obtain the Ninth God’s Eye, he would do anything, even if it meant offending all the forces of the Sacred Lands. Besides, it wasn’t as if all the Sacred Lands cooperated with each other, while Mystic Light Realm Sacred Lords spent most of their time in seclusion trying to become a God, and the Emperor of Death wasn’t scared of other Emperors.

In the blink of an eye, two months passed by. On this day, Zhao Feng entered a familiar island zone – the Ten Thousand Abyssal Island Zone. The Eighteen Corners Pirate Sacred Land was the most famous place within the Ten Thousand Abyssal Sacred Land.

“I’ll be able to reach the Eighteen Corners Pirate Sacred Land soon, and the Cold Moon Emperor owes me a favor,” Zhao Feng’s eyes twinkled, and he realized that the next destination might be a turning point.

Chapter 744 - Pursuit of Death (7)

Zhao Feng arrived at the Eighteen Corners Pirate Sacred Land several hours later.

He didn't conceal his King aura, and his wings created a windstorm as he flew. All the elites in the Eighteen Corners Pirate Sacred Land were stunned by Zhao Feng's aura, and some of them recognized him.

Whoosh!

Zhao Feng's wings fluttered as he landed on a Pirate King's ship.

“Zhao Feng, it's you...!”

The Pirate King was a recent addition who had a bald head. Zhao Feng didn't know him, but the bald King recognized Zhao Feng. He had personally witnessed Zhao Feng's strength in the Pirate Emperor's Inheritance Sacred Land and how he single-handedly decided who got to be the Emperor.

“Where is the Cold Moon Emperor?” although Zhao Feng didn't know him, that didn't stop him from asking about the Cold Moon Emperor's location.

The bald King felt the aura radiating from Zhao Feng and replied respectfully. Under the guidance of the bald King, Zhao Feng flew in a certain direction.

An hour later, Zhao Feng closed in on a large castle formed of several ships. It was like a small island, and various trees, buildings, and bridges could be seen on it.

After the new Pirate Emperor was crowned, the pirates forged this castle, which was named the Pirate Emperor Imperial Court. The ruler of the Pirate Emperor Imperial Court was obviously the Pirate Emperor – the Cold Moon Emperor.

Zhao Feng's arrival made the Pirate Emperor Imperial Court

break out into discussion. Not only did Zhao Feng's aura surpass most Kings, most of the upper echelon pirates knew him.

Zhao Feng was soon greeted by several Pirate Kings, including the male with golden hair and the one with a long beard.

“Zhao Feng, you actually have time to come to the Pirate Emperor Imperial Court?” a bright voice sounded as a flawless silver-clad female appeared, and she was covered in Imperial Power as she appeared in front of Zhao Feng. She had a perfect body and a crown on her head. On her back was a sword and blade.

The Cold Moon Emperor was surrounded by moonlight as she smiled at Zhao Feng. After a few words of greeting, Zhao Feng suggested that they talk privately, and this action caused many pirates to be envious as the Cold Moon Emperor agreed without hesitation. Furthermore, the serious and stoic Cold Moon Emperor started to smile when she saw Zhao Feng.

Whoosh!

Zhao Feng turned into a streak of lightning and flew through the air under a surge of Emperor Intent.

“Emperor Intent!”

The upper echelon pirates in the Pirate Emperor Imperial Court exclaimed; they were dumbfounded.

Surprise and admiration appeared in the Cold Moon Emperor's eyes. She had to admit that Zhao Feng's growth was faster than expected. No wonder he wasn't interested in the Pirate Emperor's throne.

A while later, Zhao Feng and the Cold Moon Emperor were floating in a spot over the limitless ocean that was within direct view of the sunlight, and this place could even destroy the souls and bodies of normal Kings.

“Zhao Feng, you didn't come here just to visit, right?” the Cold Moon Emperor asked. In her mind, Zhao Feng was a cultivation-

maniac and wasn't interested in status.

Without any hesitation, Zhao Feng told her why he came. During this process, shock appeared on the Cold Moon Emperor's face, and her expression changed dramatically. It wasn't just because of the Emperor of Death's fame, it was also because Zhao Feng could clash with the Emperor of Death head-on and still survive for so long.

"If it wasn't for the fact that I was a fast runner, I would be dead already... but now that we've become stronger, it's not impossible for us to defeat the Emperor of Death!"

Flames of battle-intent appeared in Zhao Feng's eyes. This battle-intent also contained his fury – Zhao Feng had never been so humiliated ever since he started cultivating.

"Zhao Feng, I owe you a favor and will give it my all. I can't be sure that we'll win, but I believe that we can at least hold our ground," the Cold Moon Emperor said decisively. If it weren't for Zhao Feng's help, she never would have been able to obtain the throne of the Pirate Emperor and become a Void God Realm Emperor.

The Cold Moon Emperor's voice contained a surge of confidence. Zhao Feng knew that the Cold Moon Emperor was the new Pirate Emperor, meaning she would be protected by the Pirate Sacred Land. The crown on her head allowed her to not fear any Emperor for the next decade, but she also couldn't leave the Pirate Sacred Land for ten years – this protection was only limited to the Pirate Sacred Land.

This was all planned out by the first Pirate Emperor in the Heaven's Legacy secret realm. It was because of this that the throne could be passed down for so long.

Later that day, Zhao Feng entered an enormous desolate canyon similar to the Eight Desolate Mountain. The environment here was bad, and the entire place was covered by a storm. Some other

canyons had various mortals and descendants of some pirates, but almost no one lived in this canyon. The reason he chose this place was to make sure no innocents would be harmed in the coming fight.

“Zhao Feng, rest here for now. If you need anything, just tell me,” the Cold Moon Emperor left behind a communication token in the shape of a half-moon.

Zhao Feng nodded his head and entered seclusion with the child Demigod. After fighting multiple times, both their cultivations had increased, and they had replenished their resources at the Void Ocean Spiritual Palace earlier.

I’ve absorbed more than two hundred wisps of God Tribulation Lightning now.

More than two hundred symbols of lightning could be seen in his purple Soul Sea, and they all radiated an immortal and undying aura. There wasn’t just an increase in quantity; these symbols were more condensed than before as well.

Zhao Feng’s comprehension of the Scarlet-Gold Destruction Wind Lightning had reached 50-60%, and he had now merged in more than twice as much God Tribulation Intent into it.

Weng~~

A layer of delicate scales appeared around Zhao Feng’s body, and the aura of the Ten Thousand Ancient Races bloodline became stronger. The increase in cultivation and body-strength could also make one’s bloodline stronger and increase its potential.

Normal bloodlines would reach their limit at the Sovereign Lord rank or the King rank, but for a Ten Thousand Ancient Races bloodline, the Origin Core Realm was just a start. Even the King level was only considered to be a “childhood” stage.

Over the past couple days, the Mystic Ice Scaled Race bloodline and the God’s Spiritual Eye bloodline were growing stronger and

awakening even more. Zhao Feng realized that this wasn't just because of his cultivation – the fruit from the Ancient Dream Realm also played a part. One could see how effective these fruits were by looking at how the child Demigod wanted them so badly.

Thinking up to here, Zhao Feng ate another fruit.

“There's only fifteen left....”

There were fewer and fewer fruits on the tree, and five of them only just formed and wouldn't ripen until several years later.

In the blink of an eye, the majority of a month passed by, and Zhao Feng and the child Demigod used all their time on cultivating. After eating three fruits and utilizing a group of treasures, Zhao Feng's cultivation finally broke through.

“Middle stages of the Void God Realm!”

Zhao Feng's True Yuan Dimension glittered with scarlet and gold. The size of it had doubled in comparison to the early stages of the Void God Realm. This meant that Zhao Feng's foundation and base were much stronger, allowing him to fight long battles with Emperors with the assistance of his Emperor Intent and Ten Thousand Ancient Races bloodline that gave him a fast recovery speed.

The child Demigod ate a total of five fruits, and his strength recovered quickly. His Golden Kun Sacred Body had reached the early stages of the fifth level, and he could almost challenge Emperors with his physical body alone. In terms of cultivation, he was also close to the middle stages of the Void God Realm.

The two had become a lot stronger.

One day, the Cold Moon Emperor led two Peak-tier Kings to this desolate place.

Ever since the Pirate Emperor Inheritance, the strength of the older Pirate Kings had increased dramatically. The two Peak-tier Kings were the Giant Shark King and the Ghost Scaled King.

As one of the three major figurehead pirates in the past, the Giant Shark King's shark bloodline and physical body were extremely strong, and he had played a big role in fighting Emperor Mu Yun. After the Pirate Emperor Inheritance, he had become stronger.

The Ghost Scaled King was a Domain-level King that survived the battle with Emperor Mu Yun. He not only had a high-class fish bloodline, he also had a Ghost Spiritual Body.

“Zhao Feng, the Giant Shark King and the Ghost Scaled King are both willing to help you face the Emperor of Death,” the Cold Moon Emperor smiled and said.

Zhao Feng could see that these two Peak-tier Kings were confident in themselves. Their strength was greater than others of the same cultivation, and when they teamed up, they could fight against normal Emperors, especially since their bloodlines were unique.

“Zhao Feng, I didn't think that we'd be working together one day,” the Giant Shark King laughed.

Both of the Peak-tier Kings knew about the terrifying potential and growth of Zhao Feng's Mystic Ice Scaled Race bloodline. Furthermore, Zhao Feng even fought the Emperor of Death before and still managed to escape.

They believed that they would be able to block the Emperor of Death here with their combined strength. In addition, the Pirate Sacred Land was their territory. Even if they couldn't defeat the Emperor of Death, they would receive Zhao Feng's friendship and gratitude.

From this day onward, the Cold Moon Emperor and the two Peak-tier Kings started to live here as well.

Zhao Feng and the child Demigod still quietly cultivated, and their auras made the two Kings click their tongues.

Three days later, with the help of a continuous stream of

resources, the child Demigod had recovered to the middle stages of the Void God Realm, and his Sacred Body now exerted a crushing pressure.

The Cold Moon Emperor, Zhao Feng, the child Demigod, and two Peak-tier Kings – a total of five experts gathered together, and Zhao Feng felt that the Emperor of Death would arrive soon.

At the same moment, a stealthy middle-aged male wearing a crown appeared around the edge of the Eighteen Corners Pirate Sacred Land.

Shua!

A lotus appeared in the Emperor of Death's hand and quickly expanded. On the lotus was a white-eyed little girl.

“Zhao Feng's at the Pirate Sacred Land.... This battle will be the turning point of destiny,” the white-eyed little girl slowly raised her hand.

Weng~~~

A picture appeared in the air and depicted a fight. The person in the very middle was the Emperor of Death, who was being attacked by several people on all sides.

Incredibly, these images kept on changing. It was obvious that the little girl's Eye of Destiny had been awakened further over the last couple years.

The last picture at the end was the Emperor of Death and Zhao Feng facing one another, and each of them had a blurry-but-terrifying image behind their backs.

“How is this possible...? These people force me to use the Shadow of the Death God!?” the Emperor of Death couldn't help but exclaim.

Chapter 745 - Pursuit of Death (8)

“Master, the upcoming battle will affect destiny. No matter who wins or loses, I won’t be able to help you anymore,” the white-eyed little girl bit her lips. She had reached her limit in helping the Emperor of Death.

After saying that, she bowed to the Emperor of Death and asked to leave.

“I’ll only drag Master down if I stay. My destiny isn’t in the Cang Ocean – it’s in the Continent Zone,” the white-eyed girl said, and a weird light glittered in her eyes as she looked in the direction of the Continent Zone.

“Okay, I won’t force you,” the Emperor of Death gave her a deep glance. Without her help, he never would’ve been able to find Zhao Feng in the Cang Ocean. Furthermore, she tried to divine what would happen with all her powers. To a certain degree, the Emperor of Death had the initiative.

“Before I leave, I would like to tell Master something,” Bai Lin suddenly said.

“Go ahead,” the Emperor of Death replied.

“The owners of the God Eyes are destined by Heaven. They are hard to replace, and the Ninth God’s Eye seems to be even more unique. I hope that Master won’t be too bent on it....” Bai Lin said after some deep thought.

Both Bai Lin and the Emperor of Death were descendants of God Eye holders. Although the difference between the God Eye of Destiny and the Eye of Destiny was only one world, the former was the ancestor and the latter was just the descendant.

The Eye of Death was the same. To become the owner of the God Eye of Death, the Emperor of Death would need to kill the God of Death and use his Eye of Death to become the next God Eye owner.

This was because God Eyes were unique – only one of each could exist in the universe.

However, even in theory, the difficulty of doing so was almost completely impossible. Therefore, Bai Lin was telling her master that some things couldn't be forced.

“I know what you mean,” the Emperor of Death paused for a moment before speaking with excitement, “However, the Ninth God's Eye hasn't truly awakened yet, nor has its owner matured. This is the easiest chance to obtain a God's Eye. If I pass up this chance, I will regret it for life.”

In comparison to replacing an original God's Eye owner, this chance could be said to be one in a trillion. Although the difficulty of killing Zhao Feng was increasing more and more, there was still hope, and as long as there was hope, the Emperor of Death wouldn't give up. Furthermore, at the moment, he had the absolute advantage in strength.

Within the Eighteen Corners Pirate Sacred Land, a dark light passed through the limitless ocean, and the coldness radiating from it caused the beasts nearby to go silent and tremble out of fear.

“It's the Emperor of Death!”

The hearts of the pirates he passed started to twitch.

The Cold Moon Emperor, Zhao Feng, and company in the desolate canyon received news of his approach as well. In order to deal with the Emperor of Death, the Cold Moon Emperor had ordered all the upper echelons of the Pirate Sacred Land to prepare.

“He's almost here,” Zhao Feng turned into a streak of lightning and flew into the limitless ocean area. The Cold Moon Emperor, the child Demigod, the Giant Shark King, and the Ghost Scaled King followed suit.

A while later, the sky became dark as an old majestic figure came into view.

“Emperor of Death!”

The hearts of the Cold Moon Emperor and company shook as they became on guard. This person was one of the oldest Emperors in the Cang Ocean, and he was often called a nightmare.

“A new Emperor and two Peak-tier Kings. Zhao Feng, you really think just these people will be able to kill me?” the Emperor of Death’s voice was filled with coldness and mockery.

The situation in front of him was what Bai Lin had drawn with the Eye of Destiny, so he was ready for this.

Zhao Feng and company looked at each other. The Emperor of Death didn’t seem to be surprised by the current scene. On the contrary, it was as if he was expecting it.

“Emperor of Death,” Zhao Feng laughed, “Almost all your subordinates have been killed by me, and your disciple Wen Luoan blew himself up in front of you. Is that where your confidence comes from?”

Hearing that, the Emperor of Death’s face became ugly. The pressure he had tried to exert was instantly shattered.

“I will take revenge for them by killing you. Then I’ll go find the Eye of Samsara and repay them, whereas you will die and suffer in pain for eternity,” the smile on the Emperor of Death’s face became cold and deadly.

The Cold Moon Emperor and company couldn’t help but hiccup. The Emperor of Death was quite cruel; he didn’t want to just end Zhao Feng’s current life, he was going to make Zhao Feng wish for death in his next lives as well.

The atmosphere tensed up. The Emperor of Death suddenly spread his arms, and a sticky black spatial dimension of Death appeared in the air.

“Little World!”

The Cold Moon Emperor and company felt the unrivalled power of a Little World. The Little World of Death devoured the Heaven Earth Yuan Qi nearby and pulled everything – especially souls – toward it.

The hearts of the child Demigod and the two Peak-tier Kings became heavy as they felt a massive pressure on them. The power of Death continuously expanded, as if it wanted to finish them all off at once.

The Little World became more and more corporeal, and it was like a black abyss. Once they were sucked into it, the result would be unimaginable.

“I’ll just break your Little World!” the Cold Moon Emperor gripped her sword and blade and sent cold flashes of moonlight through the air. The sword and blade created large chasms in the darkness, so deep that the bottoms couldn’t be seen.

The interaction of the sword and blade seemed to twist space itself, and the Little World of Death showed signs of becoming unstable.

The Emperor of Death’s expression changed. He didn’t expect that this woman was an Emperor that specialized in offense.

The Cold Moon Emperor had unparalleled attacks even when she was a King, and she was amongst the best in terms of offense in the Pirate Sacred Land. Although she still hadn’t formed her own Little World, her spatial domain was close to materializing, and each of her attacks contained the power to split Heaven and Earth. In terms of offense, the Cold Moon Emperor was much stronger than normal Emperors.

“Attack together!” the Giant Shark King and the Ghost Scaled King circulated their bloodline power and used their Peak-tier King strength to bombard the Little World.

“Sacred Body Dominating Strength!” the child Demigod’s body became bigger, and it was covered in gold. A golden image appeared behind him and exerted pressure toward the Emperor of Death and his Little World.

Boom! Boom!

At this moment in time, the Emperor of Death’s Little World started to tremble, and many cracks appeared on it. His own body became heavy as the Sacred Body Dominating Strength pressured toward him.

The Emperor of Death had underestimated the Cold Moon Emperor and the two Peak-tier Kings, and he also underestimated the child Demigod’s growth. After reaching the middle stages of the Void God Realm, the child Demigod’s Golden Kun Sacred Body had reached the early stages of the 5th level, so he was able to block even Emperors for a period of time without trouble due to his overwhelming Intent.

“I didn’t expect a demigod to become that brat’s servant,” the Emperor of Death glanced at the child Demigod.

The child Demigod’s actions stiffened, but he kept on attacking the Little World of Death.

At this moment, Zhao Feng hadn’t even entered the fight yet, and the Emperor of Death’s Little World was already shaking slightly. However, the Little World was extremely unique; it devoured the Heaven Earth Yuan Qi nearby, and it could turn nearby beings into a pile of white bones.

A portion of any attacks from the outside world would be engulfed by the Little World and transformed into its own power or reflected at the attacker. It was the same as the Death Forcefield. Even several Emperors wouldn’t be able to shatter the Little World within a short amount of time.

“The Emperor of Death isn’t attacking immediately like before;

he's using his Little World instead. He's planning something."

Zhao Feng didn't participate in the attack – he was waiting for the Emperor of Death's next move. The Little World of Death specialized in defense and support; its offense was average.

"Death Spirits of Hatred!" the Emperor of Death's Eye of Death created a pitch-black whirlpool, and several terrifying auras radiated from within the whirlpool.

Wuu~~~

Several bone-chilling screams sounded from the Little World.

Shua! Shua! Shua!

Three spirits of hatred, each several hundred yards tall, appeared from the Eye of Death. The very middle one even radiated an aura comparable to an Emperor.

"An Emperor's spirit of hatred...!" Zhao Feng's God's Spiritual Eye inspected these spirits.

The Emperor spirit of hatred looked like Emperor Mu Yun, but it wasn't completely him. There seemed to be other soul auras from Emperors merged into it as well.

The auras from the other two spirits were comparable to Peak-tier Kings.

Amidst howls and screams, the three spirits of hatred charged toward the Cold Moon Emperor, the Giant Shark King, and the Ghost Scaled King. Their hearts tingled, and their souls became uneasy.

Each of the spirits were formed by at least three partial souls of Emperors or Kings.

The Cold Moon Emperor, the Giant Shark King, and the Ghost Scaled King were forced to retreat. These three spirits of hatred weren't just normal spirits of hatred – they had powerful offensive Soul capabilities, as well as the ability to reduce the damage of

physical attacks.

The Cold Moon Emperor had no advantage at all in terms of the soul and was suppressed by the Emperor-level spirit. The Giant Shark King and the Ghost Scaled King were forced to retreat by a King-level spirit respectively.

“Hmph, measly spirits. Let me kill the two King-level spirits first....” Zhao Feng snickered coldly.

“Mental Energy Spike!” Zhao Feng’s left eye released a giant purple-colored Mental Energy Spike that was surrounded by a wisp of mysterious lightning.

Boom!

One of the King-level spirits was instantly killed by the Mental Energy Spike.

One had to know that Zhao Feng’s Mental Energy Spike contained the faint power of God Tribulation Lightning, which dealt critical damage to souls.

Everyone was stunned by Zhao Feng’s ability to destroy a Peak-tier King spirit instantly.

Just as Zhao Feng was feeling slightly smug, his expression changed dramatically as he sensed something.

“Master, save me~~~!” the child Demigod yelled.

“Gaze of Death!” the Emperor of Death’s dark Eyes of Death landed on the child Demigod from within the Little World. The child Demigod struggled in pain as a faint golden Yuan Soul was about to leave his body.

When Zhao Feng used the Mental Energy Spike, the Emperor of Death used the Gaze of Death.

“His target is the child Demigod!” Zhao Feng’s heart dropped, and he realized that he had been tricked by the Emperor of Death. The spirits of hatred were only summoned to distract him.

Although the child Demigod's Intent was strong, his soul was still only at the King level. On top of that, his forte was body-strengthening, and even in his previous life, his soul was his weakness.

Chapter 746 - Pursuit of Death (9)

“Master, save me~~~~!” the child Demigod struggled as his faint golden Yuan Soul was about to leave his body. If it wasn’t for the fact that his Demigod Intent was so strong, even a late-stage Void God Realm King would’ve had their soul taken away by the Emperor of Death already.

As long as I finish off the revived Demigod Kun Yun, Zhao Feng and the others are nothing to worry about.... the Emperor of Death hid in his Little World and fully circulated his Eye of Death to the maximum. At the same time, the dark golden crown on his head released a large amount of Soul undulations, which increased the power of his Soul Dao technique.

“I’ve been tricked,” Zhao Feng’s face became solemn.

The Demigod Kun Yun played a large role in the fight against the Emperor of Death. His Sacred Body and various secret techniques could suppress the Emperor of Death’s Intent and limit his strength. If they lost the child Demigod, Zhao Feng and company would face the Emperor of Death at his peak, and the Gaze of Death was about to succeed and fully drag the child Demigod’s soul out of his body.

The Emperor of Death had prepared for this; he used the Little World as protection while the Emperor-level spirit of hatred was used to stall the Cold Moon Emperor.

“If we want to stop the Emperor of Death, we need to enter his Little World.”

Zhao Feng started to think. This plan wouldn’t work though – within one breath, the child Demigod’s soul would be sucked away by the Gaze of Death.

“If that’s the case...” Zhao Feng took a deep breath as a large source of purple-colored Eye Intent formed a whirlpool in his left

eye.

“Hmm? What!?” the Emperor of Death first paused before yelling out loud, “How is this possible!?”

Shua!

The faint golden Yuan Soul that had been partially pulled out was suddenly being pulled by another force. The Gaze of Death started to reverse.

“Gaze... of... the... God... Eye!”

A purple whirlpool formed in Zhao Feng’s left eye and connected to a purple world of illusions. A suction force came from Zhao Feng’s God’s Spiritual Eye.

“Great!” the child Demigod was overjoyed as he felt a technique similar to the Gaze of Death pull him back in the direction of his body.

“Gaze of the God Eye? You stole my secret technique...!” the Emperor of Death’s smile froze, and his expression became ugly. At this moment, his breathing rate quickened and his face became green. The Gaze of Death was one of his most famous techniques, and now it had been stolen by a brat.

“Hmph, all one needs is a certain amount of understanding of the Dao of the Soul. It’s not very hard to learn. The main issue is that one needs an eye-bloodline in order to properly utilize its force.”

Zhao Feng’s purple hair blew in the wind as his left eye locked on to the child Demigod.

Gaze of Death versus Gaze of the God Eye. These two skills were technically the same, and both of their eye-bloodlines were biased toward the soul.

Zhao Feng had faced the Gaze of Death twice before. The first time was when he was in the Purple Saint Ruins and the second was when he was at the border of the Pirate Sacred Land. Adding

on the fact that Zhao Feng had studied the Dark Eye Secret Manual before, he understood a lot of the theory behind the technique, so it wasn't too hard for him to inspect it and create his own Gaze of the God Eye.

In the air, the faint golden Yuan Soul of the child Demigod was slowly returning to his body. Having Demigod Intent, the power of his struggle against the Gaze of Death was almost the same as an Emperor's struggle. This meant that the Emperor of Death needed to face the combined power of Zhao Feng and the child Demigod when trying to steal the Yuan Soul.

"Emperor of Death, your techniques shall become even more famous through me," Zhao Feng laughed.

The Emperor of Death was already enraged, and he almost spat out blood when he heard that.

The child Demigod's faint golden Yuan Soul returned to his body and was guarded with the help of Zhao Feng. In order to prevent the Emperor of Death from doing this again, Zhao Feng used his eye-bloodline power to set up a layer of protection made from God Tribulation Lightning around the child Demigod's Yuan Soul. This meant that, if the Emperor of Death wanted to try again, he would have to face the power of the God Tribulation Lightning, meaning that it won't go as smoothly.

"Master, thank the heavens you made it in time," the child Demigod let out a long breath.

On the other side, the Cold Moon Emperor, the Giant Shark King, and the Ghost Scaled King were gaining the upper hand against the spirits of hatred. The main offensive techniques of the spirits of hatred were soul-based, and their physical attacks weren't very strong.

The Cold Moon Emperor and company were able to deal with them after learning their pattern. The Giant Shark King and the Ghost Scaled King made one of the spirits scream continuously.

The Ghost Scaled King had a Ghost Spiritual Body, so his attacks were more effective against the spirits while he took less damage from them.

Zhao Feng and the child Demigod started to attack the Little World without hesitation.

“Scarlet Golden Exploding Fist!” Zhao Feng circulated his Scarlet-Gold Destruction Wind Lightning and punched out, creating a storm of scarlet and gold that covered the sky. The entire dark dimension was covered by a scarlet-golden light that seemed to shake space itself. This punch contained Zhao Feng’s three spatial domains as it clashed with the Little World.

Crack!

Cracks started to appear on the Little World, and one was even several miles long. The Scarlet Golden Exploding Fist focused on the word “exploding,” and it had the power of the God Tribulation Lightning contained within it.

“Not good!” the expression of the Emperor of Death changed dramatically as his Little World was bombarded and filled with holes.

Now that Zhao Feng’s soul had absorbed more than two hundred wisps of God Tribulation Lightning in total, its aura was more condensed than ever before, and the damage it caused was hard to repair.

The Emperor of Death’s Little World was based on his True Yuan Dimension, so he could fix the damage to his Little World with his own power. However, the destruction caused by the God Tribulation Lightning was too strong; it harmed the structure and origin of the Little World itself, meaning that it would be almost impossible to repair.

“Emperor of Death, I’ll first destroy your Little World!” Zhao Feng roared, and he unleashed his attacks as a pair of wings

formed behind his back. The Wings of Wind and Lightning increased his destructive power, and his advantage in speed allowed him to move as he pleased.

“Restricting Yuan Palm! Heaven Sealing Eighteen Palms!” the child Demigod used his supreme Intent and limited the Emperor of Death’s strength.

The flow of the Yuan Qi within the Little World started to become rougher as its power was diminished.

Ridiculous!

The Emperor of Death was enraged as he watched his own Little World become so damaged.

Compared to a couple months ago, Zhao Feng and the child Demigod were much stronger; they were growing at incredible rates.

Zhao Feng cultivated the Scarlet-Gold Destruction Wind Lightning, which had never appeared before, and he had even absorbed a couple hundred wisps of God Tribulation Lightning. Zhao Feng focused on destroying the foundation of the Little World, and his God’s Spiritual Eye could easily see the flaws of the Emperor of Death’s Little World.

“Death Forcefield!” the Emperor of Death’s Little World quickly faded away and was replaced by a forcefield that devoured all life and power nearby.

The radius of the Death Forcefield was smaller, but it could absorb and reflect damage better. However, Zhao Feng’s Scarlet-Gold Destruction Wind Lightning was different from before because it now had the power of God Tribulation Lightning merged into it.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

The Death Forcefield started to shake, and it could barely reflect less than 30% of Zhao Feng’s attacks. The God Tribulation

Lightning countered almost everything in the world, including the power of Death, so how could all of it be absorbed and reflected?

The Death Forcefield would tremble every time the two powers clashed, and it used up a lot of energy.

“Restricting Yuan Palm!”

The child Demigod’s attacks also changed. Restricting Yuan Palm restricted every type of Yuan Qi. When it was mastered to a certain level, it could even seal off all the Yuan Qi within a certain area. At that point in time, only physical body-strength wouldn’t be affected. This secret technique and body-strengthening techniques were an unparalleled combination.

The Death Forcefield was also a type of Yuan Qi power, so it started to weaken due to the Restricting Yuan Palm.

“Scythe of Death!” the Emperor of Death counterattacked as a black scythe started to form in his hand.

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

The scythe flashed through the air as it sliced toward Zhao Feng and the child Demigod, but with the help of the Restricting Yuan Palm, the flow of Yuan Qi from the Emperor of Death’s attacks and defenses weren’t as smooth as before.

Ding! Ding! Ding!

Sparks flew everywhere from Zhao Feng and the child Demigod’s bodies. Their physical defense had reached a monstrous level.

Zhao Feng had the Mystic Ice Scaled Race bloodline, and all physical attacks would start to freeze when they came near him. The scales on his skin were also extremely strong.

The child Demigod’s Golden Kun Sacred Body had reached the early stages of the 5th level. Peak-tier Kings would find it hard to even break his defense. All he needed to do was stay with Zhao Feng and take care of the Emperor of Death’s counterattacks.

“Watch how I destroy your Death Forcefield!” Zhao Feng moved quickly through the air with the child Demigod and started to condense a hundred-yard-long scarlet-golden spear out of lightning. Scarlet-Gold Destruction Wind Lightning appeared in the form of a spear.

Whoosh!

The scarlet-golden spear had a Destructive aura as well as the God Tribulation Lightning, and it pierced straight through the Death Forcefield.

As the Death Forcefield started to crack and become unstable:

Ding! Dang! Dang!

The Emperor of Death waved his Scythe of Death and clashed with Zhao Feng’s Scarlet-Gold Spear of Lightning, creating a wave of forbidden power.

“Retreat!” the expressions of the Giant Shark King and the Ghost Scaled King changed dramatically as they retreated.

“What terrifying power...!” the Cold Moon Emperor felt the clash between Zhao Feng and the Emperor of Death, and even she had to move back a bit.

The remaining King-level spirit of hatred was already full of injuries; it was instantly killed in the shockwave.

The Emperor of Death, Zhao Feng, and the child Demigod were fighting, and they had no time to worry about the spirits of hatred.

The longer the Emperor of Death fought, the more shocked he was. Zhao Feng’s strength had grown at an alarming rate; the Scarlet-Gold Destruction Wind Lightning had already exceeded the Wind Lightning Inheritance, and his battle-power was even stronger than the Wind Lightning Emperor at his peak. The Wind Lightning Emperor didn’t have God Tribulation Lightning merged into his attacks.

“Zhao Feng already has the battle-power of a peak Emperor...!”
the Cold Moon Emperor and the two Peak-tier Kings were stunned.

Chapter 747 - Pursuit of Death (10)

Zhao Feng's overall battle-power was indeed not weaker than top Emperors. After the God Tribulation Lightning merged into the Scarlet-Gold Destruction Wind Lightning, it exceeded the original limits of the Wind Lightning Inheritance and gave his wings unparalleled speed. The Mystic Ice Scaled Race was one of top hundred Ten Thousand Ancient Races; it had extremely powerful defense, and it came along with a spatial domain. The potential of the God's Spiritual Eye made the Emperor of Death wary.

The only thing Zhao Feng lacked was cultivation. After all, the Emperor of Death had lived for a very long time while Zhao Feng was only in his twenties.

In the air above the limitless ocean, the Emperor of Death and Zhao Feng entered a fiery-hot battle. Of course, the child Demigod played a huge role in this fight. Because of his existence, the Emperor of Death was unable to use many techniques or unleash his full power.

The Emperor of Death was enraged. His Eye of Death, which he relied on the most, was countered by the Ninth God's Eye to a certain degree. In the clash between the Gaze of Death and the Gaze of the God Eye previously, his eye-bloodline trembled with uneasiness, and he didn't dare to use his Eye of Death in case it awakened the Ninth God's Eye.

Boom~~~~!

The sound of an explosion sounded in the soul-dimension not far away. The remaining Emperor-level spirit of hatred was killed by the Cold Moon Emperor and company.

"Attack together!" the Cold Moon Emperor, the Giant Shark King, and the Ghost Scaled King – the three strongest pirates – charged over.

None of them were simple. The Giant Shark King and the Ghost Scaled King had unusual bloodlines, and their battle-powers were very close to an Emperor's. The two also specialized in defense and survival.

At this moment in time, just as the white-eyed girl predicted, the Emperor of Death was being attacked by the group.

“Why...?”

The Emperor of Death felt an unstoppable destiny. He tried to counter destiny, but nothing changed.

With the addition of the Cold Moon Emperor and company, the Emperor of Death was at a disadvantage for the first time.

“Unrivalled Sword and Blade!” the Cold Moon Emperor's sword and blade intertwined, creating a storm of moonlight.

Weng~ Shu~~~~!

The storm spun quickly, and a sharp light filled the air. Everything it moved over was cut into atoms.

The Emperor of Death's Death Forcefield cracked even more as the Unrivalled Sword and Blade clashed with it.

The Cold Moon Emperor was courageous, and she charged toward the Death Forcefield. Everyone was stunned, and mockery appeared on the Emperor of Death's face. Getting close to the Death Forcefield was courting death; the Death Forcefield had a strong engulfing power, and it could reflect attacks.

However, what happened next surprised everyone; a mystic power surged from the crown on the Cold Moon Emperor's head as it connected to the entire Eighteen Corners Pirate Sacred Land in a mysterious way. The Cold Moon Emperor was instantly covered in an eye-catching light. This power of protection increased her defense by more than ten times.

Boom!

The Cold Moon Emperor made the storm of swords and blades charge straight into the Death Forcefield. No matter who won or lost this exchange, the Cold Moon Emperor wouldn't be defeated.

“The protection of the Pirate Sacred Land....” only now did the Emperor of Death remember that the Cold Moon Emperor was the new Pirate Emperor and was protected by the Pirate Sacred Land.

One had to know that the Cold Moon Emperor specialized in offense, and with this protection, she was basically undefeatable, meaning that she was extremely troublesome.

Crack~~ Boom!

With the combined attack of the five from both inside and outside, the Death Forcefield finally shattered.

Bam!

The instant the Death Forcefield broke apart, the Emperor of Death was pushed back several miles, and he was slightly injured even though he had an Immortal Death Body.

Before he could stabilize himself:

“Wind Lightning Wings Slash!”

A large pair of scarlet-golden wings moved as fast as light and appeared right next to the Emperor of Death, slicing him with a scorching edge.

Shua~~~

The scarlet-golden wings radiated a Destructive aura as they exploded onto the Emperor of Death. A bone-deep gash was instantly left behind on the Emperor of Death's body. If it weren't for the fact that he had an Immortal Death Body, he would have been maimed or killed already.

The Emperor of Death groaned from his injury. Terrifyingly, the damage caused by the power of the God Tribulation Lightning in combination with the aura of Destruction was almost eternal and

unable to be recovered from.

“Restricting Yuan Palm!”

“Rainbow of Swords and Blades!”

The child Demigod and the Cold Moon Emperor charged in from the other direction.

The Emperor of Death had to summon his Little World in order to block their attacks, but all this could do was stall them. The Little World wouldn't be able to last very long against these five experts.

In just a couple breaths, many holes and gaps started to appear in the Little World, some from earlier and some from now.

“Don't let him run!” Zhao Feng and the Cold Moon Emperor looked at each other as they charged into the depths of the Little World.

Under normal situations, entering the opponent's Little World wasn't a good idea, but the Little World of Death was extremely damaged at the moment, so they weren't scared. The Cold Moon Emperor had the protection of the Pirate Sacred Land and couldn't be defeated, so she obviously didn't need to worry at all.

“Ice Imperial Spear!”

An ice-blue liquid flowed through Zhao Feng's bloodline and formed a layer of armor of ice over his body.

“Sealing Heaven and Earth in Ice!” Zhao Feng roared as he unleashed the power of his Ten Thousand Ancient Races bloodline, and a powerful chill froze space. Ice instantly started to appear in the Little World, and its power was weakened further.

“Unrivalled Sword and Blade!” the Cold Moon Emperor slashed her sword and blade around, creating a storm of moonlight that filled the air.

The world started to shatter wherever they went.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

The Little World started to shake and was close to breaking apart altogether.

Zhao Feng and the Cold Moon Emperor soon arrived in front of the Emperor of Death. In this dimension, the Emperor of Death was protected by the Little World, but unfortunately, the world was close to breaking apart, and it could no longer strengthen him.

“You’ve actually forced me to this step...! As expected of the owner of the Ninth God’s Eye,” the Emperor of Death sighed as his pitch-black eyes started to spin, and a strong force of Death radiated from them.

“I couldn’t do it alone,” Zhao Feng didn’t get cocky. Although the Emperor of Death was at a big disadvantage and was injured, he still had at least 95% of his full battle-power remaining.

Crack! Crack!

The Little World started to crumble into pieces from the internal and external attacks and was about to explode, but the three inside remained unharmed as their defense had all reached an incredulous level. Although the Cold Moon Emperor’s fundamental defense was weaker, she had the protection of the Pirate Sacred Land.

“Shadow... of... the... Death... God!”

The Emperor of Death’s eye-bloodline power started to burn as it created cold flames.

Burning his eye power!? Zhao Feng was stunned as the Emperor of Death became covered in dark flames.

Whoosh! Whoosh!

The flames that covered the Emperor of Death started to expand and turn into a figure of Death.

“That’s...!!?”

Zhao Feng and the Cold Moon Emperor both felt their souls go cold as they felt a forbidden aura of Death.

The skies turned dark.

Wu~~

The figure of Death held a scythe in one hand and seemed to be the essence of darkness. In this moment, the souls of everyone present started to shake. It was as if the shadow of the Death God itself had covered them.

Suddenly, the eyes of the figure of Death slowly started to open, and it shot out two beams of Death as it looked down coldly.

“Shadow of the Death God...? Could it be the power of the legendary God Eye of Death – the Supreme Ruler of Death?”

The souls of Zhao Feng and company went cold and felt as if all their powers were restricted.

The Shadow of the Death God started to condense, and it released a forbidden aura that turned everything within ten thousand miles into darkness. All beings in this instant were controlled by the God of Death.

“The Shadow of the Death God uses the bloodline of the Eye of Death to summon a tiny bit of power from the ancestral God Eye of Death. Zhao Feng, I really didn’t think you would be able to force me to use this,” the Emperor of Death revealed a pained expression as he was below the Shadow of the Death God. Every moment the Shadow of the Death God was up, his bloodline and soul power would be burned. However, victory now belonged to him.

“God Eye of Death... this is just a tiny bit of power from it!?” the Cold Moon Emperor, the child Demigod, and company were completely shocked.

They were unable to control their souls. Just a single gaze from the Shadow of the Death God controlled their lives. The only one able to struggle was Zhao Feng, but his Mystic Ice Scaled Race

bloodline trembled uneasily; after all, this was a bit of power from the God Eye of Death itself.

Weng~~

Zhao Feng circulated his Mystic Ice Scaled Race bloodline to the maximum, and it even started to burn, covering him in a layer of ice-blue dragon scales. In the next instant, the roar of a dragon sounded, and the image of a Mystic Ice Dragon surfaced behind Zhao Feng's back. The power of a supreme ancient dragon clashed against the world of darkness.

“This is the power of a Ten Thousand Ancient Races bloodline retracing back to its ancestor!” Zhao Feng was secretly shocked. He knew about this move from the information contained within his bloodline, but he didn't think he would be able to use it in this situation.

However, facing the image of the Mystic Ice Dragon, the Shadow of the Death God remained unmoving, and the group's fear and despair of having their lives controlled was still there.

The scythe in the hand of the Shadow of the Death God slowly lowered downwards, and half of the Cold Moon Emperor's soul was pulled out. The souls of the child Demigod and the two Peak-tier Kings were about to leave their bodies even though they weren't even in range of the attack.

Only Zhao Feng could fight back. His God's Spiritual Eye was extremely resilient against attacks in the soul-dimension.

Peng! Peng! Peng! Peng!

Zhao Feng's left eye started to beat quickly.

“The Ancient is broken, and the Ancient Gods slain will turn into a trillion particles of dust....” a sigh seemed to resound throughout space and time.

Boom!

The entire dimension of his left eye shook, and Zhao Feng's eye-bloodline started to burn. A faint purple flame enveloped Zhao Feng's body.

Weng~~

The figure of an ancient God Demon started to form amidst the faint purple flames, and an ancient, magnificent aura appeared, causing the actions of the Shadow of the Death God to stiffen slightly.

Chapter 748 - Pursuit of Death (11)

The figure of the ancient God Demon covered the sky, and its purple flaming figure radiated an ancient and majestic aura.

Zhao Feng felt his eye-bloodline power burning, and there was a searing pain. He finally understood why the Emperor of Death only used the Shadow of the Death God now.

Shua!

The Cold Moon Emperor's soul returned to her body, and cold sweat covered her body. Even though she had the protection of the Pirate Sacred Land, that didn't mean she was truly undefeatable. When the Emperor of Death used the Shadow of the Death God without regard for the price, even those at the Mystic Light Realm would need to be wary.

Wu~~~

The outline of the God Demon figure became blurry, and one could tell it was the phantom of an ancient God Demon from its aura. At this moment in time, the Mystic Ice Dragon figure that came from Zhao Feng's Mystic Ice Scaled Race bloodline trembled and started to move around the figure of the God Demon.

In the air, the power of the Shadow of Death and the ancient God Demon clashed, creating an invisible shockwave that sent the Cold Moon Emperor flying.

Bam!

The Cold Moon Emperor used this power to retreat more than a hundred miles away, and her face went white. If she didn't have the protection of the Pirate Sacred Land, she would've lost a layer of skin at the very least even if she was a peak Emperor.

The child Demigod and the two Peak-tier Kings were sent flying away as well even though they were farther away.

Boom~~~~!

Two enormous figures left their owners' bodies and smashed together in the air above the limitless ocean. A loud explosion sounded as a wave of flames surged throughout the soul-dimension. Everyone felt as if space itself was shaking.

“Both bloodline powers are retracing back to their ancestors,” the child Demigod was stunned.

The Shadow of the Death God was used by the Emperor of Death through his eye-bloodline, and it summoned a tiny bit of power from the God Eye of Death. The God Demon behind Zhao Feng's back was the origin power from his God's Spiritual Eye that hadn't awoken yet.

From a certain degree, it could be said that they were igniting the very source of their eye-bloodlines. The difference was that Zhao Feng's was the first ancestor himself.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

The two figures clashed in the sky and would dim a bit every time. At the same time, the expressions of Zhao Feng and the Emperor of Death became weaker and weaker.

Crack~~~~!

The Mystic Ice Dragon surrounding the ancient God Demon finally managed to shatter the Shadow of the Death God, and the ancient God Demon – even though it was on the verge of disappearing – managed to hit the Emperor of Death.

Not good! the Emperor of Death was sent flying, but the crown on his head and the Immortal Death Body blocked most of the damage.

Crack!

The ancient God Demon and the Mystic Ice Dragon images both faded away at the same time. Zhao Feng's expression was

extremely weak; igniting his bloodlines burned his life force and soul. He could already feel his eye-bloodline power weakening.

“Death Instant Shadow!” the Emperor of Death turned into a dark streak of light and disappeared. In terms of speed, the Death Instant Shadow wasn’t as fast as the Lightning Wings Spatial Flash, but it was more profound.

“So fast!” the Cold Moon Emperor and company all sucked in a cold breath. It was difficult to force the Emperor of Death to this degree.

“Sky Locking Bow!” a cold glint flashed across Zhao Feng’s eyes as he held the dark silver bow, and mysterious markings started appearing on it.

Weng~~

An eye-catching scarlet-golden arrow started to condense, and it radiated a sharpness that seemed able to pierce space.

The very next instant, the Emperor of Death, who had already run out several thousand miles, felt his body go cold as the sharpness locked on to him. He even felt that space itself was being locked on to, which even restricted his Death Instant Shadow.

As the name suggested, the Sky Locking Bow could lock the sky itself. Now that Zhao Feng’s Intent had become stronger, he started to unlock its true potential.

Shu~~

A scarlet-golden arrow seemed to appear out of a portal as it shot into the Emperor of Death’s heart.

“Sky... Locking... Bow...” the Emperor of Death’s body froze as the scarlet-golden arrow shot straight through his heart.

If it was just a regular arrow, he wouldn’t have been scared since he had the Immortal Death Body. However, the scarlet-golden arrow contained the power of the Scarlet-Gold Destruction Wind

Lightning, which included the Intent from the God Tribulation Lightning. The destruction caused by this could counter even his Immortal Death Body.

“Death Instant Shadow!” the Emperor of Death was almost burning his True Yuan as he tried to escape. If he stayed in the Pirate Sacred Land any longer, he would be unable to escape. After all, there was still the Cold Moon Emperor and countless Pirate Kings.

“After I escape, I’ll return in the future and refine all my enemies into spirits of hatred...!” the Emperor of Death was filled with anger and humiliation that he had never felt before. Being one of the oldest Emperors in the Cang Ocean and someone who had reincarnated twice, he was unparalleled below the Mystic Light Realm, and he could even face many Sacred Lords on equal footing. When had he ever faced such humiliation and defeat?

Right at this moment:

Shu~~~!

A second scarlet-golden arrow flashed through the air and shot into his head.

The Emperor of Death groaned as his body shook, but this time, he was prepared. A tattoo of Death appeared around his body, which increased the defense of his Immortal Death Body.

Zhao Feng shot out three arrows until the Emperor of Death finally escaped his range.

“Cold Moon Emperor, Giant Shark King, Ghost Scaled King. Thank you for all your help. I will repay you all in the future,” Zhao Feng said solemnly and took a deep breath to circulate his blood and recover his True Yuan.

The child Demigod stood next to him and looked in the direction where the Emperor of Death had escaped.

“Zhao Feng, you want to chase after the Emperor of Death?” the

Cold Moon Emperor asked in surprise. All of them combined their strength to finally defeat the Emperor of Death, but if Zhao Feng chased after the Emperor of Death alone, it would be risky.

“I can’t give the Emperor of Death time to recover. I will repay the humiliation I’ve suffered because of him several times over,” Zhao Feng said decisively.

Whoosh!

A pair of scarlet-golden wings formed behind Zhao Feng’s back as he put the child Demigod into the ancient metal ring.

“Lightning Wings Spatial Flash!”

A long arc of lightning flashed over the limitless ocean. The speed that Zhao Feng displayed was much faster than the Emperor of Death.

“With Zhao Feng’s strength and speed, as long as he doesn’t underestimate the Emperor of Death, he shouldn’t be at a disadvantage....” the Cold Moon Emperor let out a breath.

Zhao Feng had the battle-power of a peak Emperor, and his speed was extremely fast. The most important point was that he wasn’t scared of the Eye of Death, which was something no other Emperor could claim. Furthermore, Zhao Feng also had the Sky Locking Bow, a weapon great for chasing after people.

Over the limitless ocean, a dark beam of light and an arc of lightning flashed one after the other.

Zhao Feng’s Lightning Wings Spatial Flash had the advantage in terms of speed, and every time he was in range, Zhao Feng would unleash an arrow.

Bam!

The Emperor of Death groaned. The only thing he could do was strengthen his defense in order to reduce the damage from the Sky Locking Bow. This was because the Sky Locking Bow’s attacks

couldn't be evaded unless the difference in cultivation was simply massive.

When Zhao Feng's Sky Locking Bow and God's Spiritual Eye worked together, the opponent wouldn't be able to dodge at all as long as they were locked on to, but shooting the arrow meant that he would pause for a moment and slow down. The Emperor of Death would use that chance to further the distance between them after taking a hit head-on.

"Immortal Death Body... I still can't find its counter," Zhao Feng's eyebrows locked together. The Emperor of Death had the Immortal Death Body, and he was basically undying. Its defense was extremely strong, and its recovery speed was monstrous.

If it weren't for the fact that Zhao Feng had merged the God Tribulation Lightning into his attacks, there was no chance of him killing the Emperor of Death at all. However, Zhao Feng's God Tribulation Lightning was limited and couldn't be used forever.

The Immortal Death Body had no vital points, and the Emperor of Death was essentially a living corpse. The Emperor of Death also had the power of Death, meaning that in such a living-dead state, his Yuan Qi recovery rate was much faster than other Emperors.

Several days later, Zhao Feng had chased the Emperor of Death to another island zone. His breathing rate was quick and extremely weak. The Emperor of Death in front was severely injured.

Whoosh!

Zhao Feng turned into a streak of scarlet-golden lightning, landed on an island filled with Yuan Qi, and started to rest.

"The Emperor of Death is more injured than me, but his cultivation and amount of True Yuan are far above mine...." Zhao Feng's eyes twinkled. He then ate an Ancient Dream Realm fruit and several spiritual pills to increase his recovery speed.

"Master, you can try another method and try to attack the

Emperor of Death with soul-based attacks,” the child Demigod warned.

The soul? Zhao Feng started to think. His God’s Spiritual Eye was indeed Soul-based, but so was the Emperor of Death’s.

“The soul is the source of all life. Even if you somehow managed to defeat his Immortal Death Body, you wouldn’t be able to stop the Emperor of Death reviving or stealing another body,” the child Demigod explained.

“That’s right,” Zhao Feng nodded his head. He had thought about attacking through the soul before, but the Emperor of Death and his Eye of Death excelled in the soul. Furthermore, the crown he wore was a Soul Dao treasure that could increase the strength of his Soul Dao techniques as well as increase the recovery speed of his soul power.

“Although it will be slightly difficult, that’s also the best way,” Zhao Feng decided. His eye-bloodline was a God Eye, and he had fused with the power of God Tribulation Lightning, which was something that the Emperor of Death didn’t have.

“Lightning Wings Spatial Flash!”

After resting for half a day, Zhao Feng then entered the limitless ocean once more and continued the chase.

Although his cultivation was nowhere close to the Emperor of Death’s, he had Emperor Intent and a Ten Thousand Ancient Races bloodline. In terms of recovery speed, he was even better than the Emperor of Death.

“Half a day is enough for the Emperor of Death to have run a bit,” Zhao Feng’s eyes twinkled, but he was somehow confident.

He opened his God’s Spiritual Eye to find the traces of aura left behind by the Emperor of Death and follow him. The God’s Spiritual Eye could see the source of everything, which is why he was also able to copy techniques and other things. In terms of

tracking, he was definitely amongst the best. On top of that, he had the little thieving cat, as well as that last bit of Death Intent left behind in his Soul Sea by the Emperor of Death.

Zhao Feng soon confirmed a direction and used the Lightning Wings Spatial Flash. He was sure that the injured and weak Emperor of Death would need more time than him to recover.

Chapter 749 - Pursuit of Death (12)

In the air above the limitless ocean, a dark figure entered an island where the Yuan Qi was much thicker than the Azure Flower Continent.

An hour later, within a one-and-a-half-star clan on the island.

“Arghhh!”

Screams sounded from everywhere, and the Emperor of Death stood in the air as his tattered Little World of Death enveloped the clan.

“Emperor, why are you slaughtering my clan?” a Sovereign kneeled on the ground and asked in a trembling voice. His eyes were red.

“The Luo Lin Clan has no enmities with the Emperor, please spare us....” another Sovereign begged.

Even though it was just a broken Little World, it wasn’t something a one-and-a-half-star clan could fight against. Forces that hadn’t reached two-stars were less than ants in the eyes of the Emperor of Death.

“Tentacles of Death!”

Black tentacles started to shoot out from the Emperor of Death’s body and wrap around the cultivators at the True Spirit Realm and Origin Core Realm. The lifeforce and essence of these cultivators started to flow away, and color started to appear in the Emperor of Death’s pale face as his Yuan Qi was replenished.

Tentacles of Death was a healing technique that devoured the lifeforce of others in order to heal himself and recover his Yuan Qi. The greatest advantage of this technique was that it was fast, but the weakness was that the replenished Yuan Qi was impure and needed time to refine. If he overused it, it would change the origin of his True Yuan and wouldn’t completely heal him, especially if

he was already severely injured. Furthermore, relying on it too much could leave hidden injuries behind.

However, even though it had these weaknesses, Tentacles of Death was still a heaven-defying method.

Within an hour's time, the entire Luo Lin Clan was destroyed by the Emperor of Death.

"I've recovered 40-50% of my Yuan Qi, but my injuries haven't healed as well as I thought...." the Emperor of Death murmured.

The Luo Lin Clan had turned into a mountain of white bones, but only those at the Origin Core Realm or higher would be effective on him if he used Tentacles of Death.

Several hours later, the Emperor of Death destroyed another one-star clan and recovered 60-70% of his True Yuan.

"The recovery of my injuries is quite slow...." the Emperor of Death's eyebrows locked together.

Damage that could injure an Emperor wouldn't be easily healed. Furthermore, Zhao Feng's Scarlet-Gold Destruction Wind Lightning contained the power of God Tribulation Lightning.

"I need to find some Kings in order to recover faster...."

Thinking up to there, the Emperor of Death left this island and found that there was a two-star sect nearby after soul-searching a Sovereign Lord.

Normal two-star sects were obviously nothing in the eyes of the Emperor of Death.

Half a day later, at a two-star sect named the Scorching Sky Sect:

"Emperor of Death, why are you attacking my sect!?" a bulky male surrounded in blue flames roared.

Cries sounded from all over the Scorching Sky Sect as the Emperor of Death used his Little World of Death to cover any experts at the Great Origin Core Realm or higher.

“Tentacles of Death!”

The Emperor of Death’s black eyes landed on the bulky male in blue flames, and the latter’s soul seemed to freeze. He was unable to fight back, and the Tentacles of Death soon wrapped themselves around the male in blue flames and started to absorb his lifeforce and essence.

“Emperor of Death, stop~~~!”

The sound of flying appeared, and three Void God Realm Kings arrived. One of them was a good-looking female wearing a dress; she was a Peak-tier King.

Hmm? the Emperor of Death was slightly surprised. He didn’t expect reinforcements to arrive so quickly.

The traces of him killing two whole one-star clans had been found, and these two-star sects had the ability to send long-distance messages to one another.

“Hahaha.... Four Void God Realm Kings, including a Peak-tier King, will be enough for me to recover some injuries,” the Emperor of Death laughed and started to circulate the power of his Little World of Death toward the Kings.

The bulky male in blue flames started to become skinnier as his lifeforce and True Yuan were sucked away.

The expressions of the three Kings that just arrived changed dramatically, and they charged at the Emperor of Death without hesitation. They only had the courage to fight the Emperor of Death because he was injured and his Little World was broken.

“Emperor of Death, you shouldn’t kill so many people and create so many enemies. My older brother is Emperor Yu; I believe you’ve heard of him....” the female in the dress was extremely charming.

However, the Emperor of Death snickered coldly, “Fake righteousness. If you were in the same situation as me, you cultivators of the Righteous Path would be even more savage than

me.”

The Emperor of Death wasn't dumb; he didn't go around killing everyone he saw in his spare time. On the contrary, he knew the aforementioned principle very well – the first time he was killed was because he had made enemies out of too many Emperors, and several peak Emperors teamed up to defeat him.

However, desperate times called for desperate measures, and the Emperor of Death needed to use the fastest method to recover. Only with such a method would he have any hope of turning the tide and obtaining victory.

Boom! Boom! Bam~~~!

The three Kings clashed against the Emperor of Death. The Emperor of Death remained nonchalant; he was easily suppressing the three even while using the Tentacles of Death to absorb the lifeforce and essence of the Origin Core Realms and the other King.

The Emperor of Death didn't use all his strength because he didn't want to accidentally kill these Kings.

“The Emperor of Death is severely injured and can still suppress us so easily!?”

The expressions of the three were solemn, and they were stunned. What kind of battle had the Emperor of Death been through for him to resort to this method to recover his strength?

Right at this moment, the male in blue flames finally turned into a pile of white bones from the Tentacles of Death.

“It's your turn,” the Emperor of Death licked his lips. Using the Tentacles of Death on Void God Realm Kings was much more effective.

The hearts of the three Kings went cold, and they had thoughts of retreating.

“Endless Death!”

The Emperor of Death laughed gruesomely as an abyss appeared in his Eyes of Death and covered the three Kings.

“Argh!”

The three Kings screamed as they entered an ocean of Death.

“We’ve fallen into the illusion of the Eye of Death!” the female exclaimed, but no matter how they struggled, they were unable to escape the erosion of the power of Death.

“Tentacles of Death!”

The Emperor of Death’s figure appeared above the three and wrapped them in tentacles. At the same time, the three Kings started to struggle in the physical dimension. The female was barely able to awaken, but the Emperor of Death put his hand down on her shoulder and froze her thoughts.

“...so this is the strength of a peak Emperor?” the face of the female was pale-white and filled with bitterness. Even though the Emperor of Death was injured and his Little World was broken, he wasn’t someone that they were able to handle.

Right as the three Kings were about to be slain:

Whoosh~~~~!

An arc of lightning flew in from the limitless ocean and closed in on this direction. A maelstrom of flames and lightning started to emerge into Heaven and Earth.

“So fast!” the Emperor of Death exclaimed as his hand on the female stiffened, and shock appeared on the female’s face as she saw signs of hope. It seemed that the Emperor of Death was being chased by someone even more terrifying, which was why he was running around and slaughtering others to regain his strength.

Shu~~!

A piercing sound resounded through the air, and the face of the female went white. Her soul shook, and the space nearby seemed

to be restricted by a certain power. It was as if she couldn't dodge no matter what she did.

Shua!

The female felt blood splatter everywhere as a scarlet-golden arrow pierced into the Emperor of Death's body. A dark mysterious carving glowed on the surface of the arrow and radiated an undying and immortal aura.

Siiii!

The Emperor of Death groaned as pain surged in his soul.

Weng~~

The golden crown on his head released a brilliant golden light alongside a Soul undulation.

"That arrow contained a soul attack!" the female felt her soul go cold, and she felt as if ten thousand crackles of lightning had sounded.

Under that attack, the Emperor of Death was slightly injured as he faced the burning sensation of the Scarlet-Gold Destruction Wind Lightning as well as the God Tribulation Lightning.

The female used this chance to escape the Emperor of Death's grasp. The other two Kings weren't as strong as the female, so they were still held down by the Tentacles of Death.

"Senior, save us~~~!" the female flew toward the magnificent aura closing in. A male with scarlet-golden wings and purple hair holding a bow appeared. His left eye was purple and seemed to flash with lightning, and it was full of cold killing intent.

"It was him that forced the Emperor of Death to this situation...?" the female was in disbelief. The aura of life from this newcomer was extremely young, but the power radiating from it wasn't weaker than the Emperor of Death. There was a powerful confidence to it, and even more importantly, he was unharmed,

which made it clear that he was the pursuer.

“Emperor of Death, you’re actually using such methods to recover your injuries? No matter what you do, you won’t be able to heal from damage caused by God Tribulation Lightning, even if you die.”

Zhao Feng was shocked, and his expression went cold as he inspected with his God’s Spiritual Eye. If it were damage caused by a normal Emperor, the Emperor of Death might be able to recover from most of it, but the power of God Tribulation Lightning couldn’t be healed so easily.

“Hahaha.... Zhao Feng, although I haven’t fully recovered from my injuries yet, my energy has. Just the two of you alone aren’t my match,” the Emperor of Death laughed out loud.

He realized that Zhao Feng’s Yuan Qi hadn’t fully recovered yet. In order to chase the Emperor of Death and not give him any time to rest, Zhao Feng’s Yuan Qi would be slightly depleted.

Chapter 750 - Pursuit of Death (13)

Zhao Feng's Yuan Qi was indeed slightly depleted and not at its peak, but that was on purpose. He wanted to follow the Emperor of Death closely and not give the latter any time to recover.

Seeing that the Tentacles of Death were still wrapped around the other two Kings, Zhao Feng said no more and immediately started attacking.

“Gaze... of... the... God... Eye!”

A surge of purple-colored eye-bloodline power appeared from Zhao Feng's left eye and formed a world of purple that pulled in the souls of others.

“You actually...!” the expression of the Emperor of Death changed dramatically as the crown on his head released a profound undulation.

The Void God Realm Kings in front of the Emperor of Death, as well as the other experts of the two-star sect, felt their souls go cold, and they were unable to breathe. It was as if their souls were being pulled away, and the closer they were to the Emperor of Death, the more obvious this effect was.

He's merged the Dao of Illusions into the foundation of the Gaze of Death! the Emperor of Death's heart shook.

The Gaze of Death sucked one's soul away with overwhelming strength. Under normal situations, pure soul-strength determined the victor, but there could be other factors such as Intent, mastery, various tricks, and whatnot.

Zhao Feng used the Dao of Illusions. He specialized in the Dao of Illusions – the first Dao he ever learned was the Dao of Illusions, which came from the Illusion Fish Picture in the Broken Moon Clan.

After the Fan Lun Ancient Sound Palace, Zhao Feng's

understanding of the Dao of Illusions had entered an entirely new level. According to what Liu Qinxin in the wall said, the highest level of illusion was reality.

At this moment in time, Zhao Feng's Gaze of the God Eye wasn't just a simple soul-sucking force anymore. He fused in the Dao of Illusions and made it stronger.

"I was the one that created this technique, and you're using it against me...!?" the Emperor of Death was enraged, but he still needed to gather his Intent and use a Soul Dao technique in order to block the Gaze of the God Eye.

Zhao Feng's Gaze of the God Eye had a momentum of surpassing the original technique. This was because Zhao Feng used the technique through the Ninth God's Eye, which was much stronger than the Eye of Death. The only thing he lacked was cultivation.

"Run!" the other two Void God Realm Kings used this chance to escape the Tentacles of Death.

"Hehe," Zhao Feng then stopped the Gaze of the God Eye. His true aim was just to stop the Emperor of Death from using the Tentacles of Death to recover his injuries.

"Heaven Sealing Eighteen Palms!" the child Demigod glowed with a golden radiance as his Sacred Body crushed through the air. He also sent mystic golden palms through Heaven and Earth that limited the Emperor of Death.

"Scarlet Golden Eye Flame!"

The instant the Emperor of Death was restricted, Zhao Feng's left eye started to burn with a scarlet-golden color.

Whoosh!

A half-transparent scarlet-golden flame landed on the Emperor of Death and burned throughout both the physical and mental energy dimensions.

This Scarlet-Gold Wind Lightning Eye Flame contained the power of God Tribulation Lightning, and all three hundred wisps of God Tribulation Lightning in his purple Soul Sea glowed.

“Arghh...!” the Emperor of Death howled as the fire started to burn across his body and soul.

The scarlet-golden eye flame contained the power of Destruction as well as God Tribulation Lightning, both of which countered his Immortal Death Body.

His soul was the part that was most affected. Zhao Feng’s Sky Locking Bow attacks and the Scarlet Golden Eye Flame were both soul-based.

“The Scarlet-Gold Destruction Wind Lightning is technically the highest level of the Wind Lightning Inheritance,” Zhao Feng murmured.

He had now mastered over 60% of the Scarlet-Gold Destruction Wind Lightning. When the power of God Tribulation Lightning was merged into it as well, the scarlet-golden Wind Lightning was enough to severely injure most Emperors.

“Mental Energy Spike!”

While the Emperor of Death revealed a flaw, a transparent purple crystalline Mental Energy Spike pierced into his soul.

Weng~~

The crown on the Emperor of Death’s head bloomed open like a lotus, but it couldn’t really fight back against the power of God Tribulation Lightning, especially when it was combined with the Intent of Destruction. The crown was even damaged, and the Emperor of Death’s soul was slightly injured, adding to his injuries from before.

“Damage to the soul is even harder to recover from,” Zhao Feng’s smile was poisonous.

Although his Yuan Qi was slightly depleted, his main focus was Soul Dao attacks, and the recovery speed of a Ten Thousand Ancient Races bloodline made Zhao Feng unafraid of long battles.

“Dark Eye Death Flames!”

The eyes of the Emperor of Death formed a forbidden black light that twisted the air and thundered toward Zhao Feng.

Zhao Feng’s heart went cold as he felt the danger of death. The Emperor of Death rarely used direct soul attacks against Zhao Feng, but now he did.

Weng~

A layer of delicate ice-blue scales condensed around Zhao Feng’s body as a suit of ice armor appeared as well, covering everything within a hundred miles in his Mystic Ice Domain.

Boom!

Smoke appeared from Zhao Feng’s body as the Dark Eye Death Flames landed on him. At the same time, black flames burned in Zhao Feng’s purple Soul Sea.

Boom~~~!

Zhao Feng’s left eye shook as the three hundred wisps of God Tribulation Lightning radiated a power that could threaten Gods and Demons alike.

Boo~~~

Waves started to appear in the lake in the very center of his Soul Sea as lightning and wind interacted in the sky.

“Emperor of Death... it’s no use. The difference in our soul-strength isn’t very big,” a faint smile appeared on Zhao Feng’s face.

His God’s Spiritual Eye was extremely resilient against Soul attacks, including those from the Eye of Death. However, this had one prerequisite – the difference in soul-strength between Zhao

Feng and the Emperor of Death couldn't be too big.

Zhao Feng had an Emperor-level soul, which had also been cleansed by the God Tribulation Lightning and the God's Spiritual Eye. Although there was a difference in cultivation between the two, the difference in soul-strength wasn't big.

"As I thought," the Emperor of Death wasn't hopeful in the first place, but his expression became grim. He had to admit that he finally met someone who countered him perfectly. He relied on the Eye of Death the most, but it was suppressed by the Ninth God's Eye, and his Immortal Death Body was countered by the God Tribulation Lightning.

"Scarlet Golden Eye Flame! Mental Energy Spike!"

Zhao Feng attacked from afar.

The child Demigod was between Zhao Feng and the Emperor of Death, and he used his Heaven Sealing Eighteen Palms to restrict the Emperor of Death.

Boom! Boom~~~~!

Under the frenzied attacks from Zhao Feng's God's Spiritual Eye, the Emperor of Death's face became white once more.

In terms of understanding and mastery of the soul, the Emperor of Death had the advantage, but Zhao Feng's God's Spiritual Eye was a true God Eye, and its potential only got stronger as the battle continued. More importantly, Zhao Feng's God's Spiritual Eye was extremely resilient against soul attacks.

In addition, Zhao Feng had a bloodline of the Ten Thousand Ancient Races and the Ice Imperial Spear, so he was about on par with the Emperor of Death in terms of physical defense, but his recovery speed was faster.

The Emperor of Death's expression started to change as he finally understood why Zhao Feng dared to chase after him without fully recovering his Yuan Qi.

Zhao Feng's actual strength is about the same as mine. The only difference between us is cultivation, the Emperor of Death took a deep breath and had to acknowledge reality. Under the Pursuit of Death, Zhao Feng had grown stronger extremely quickly.

“Scythe of Death!”

A black scythe started to form in the Emperor of Death's hand.

“Death Forcefield!”

A thick black layer of darkness appeared around him as he charged toward Zhao Feng and the child Demigod with his scythe.

The expressions of the child Demigod and Zhao Feng changed dramatically. The combination of the Scythe of Death and the Death Forcefield was extremely strong and could be considered perfect. Any attack against the Emperor of Death would be absorbed by the Death Forcefield and then added to the Scythe of Death.

“Scarlet-Gold Destruction Wind Lightning!”

A one-hundred-yard-long scarlet-golden spear started to condense in Zhao Feng's hand, and it radiated a terrifying aura of Destruction and God Tribulation Lightning.

Ding! Ding! Bam~~

The scarlet-golden spear and the Scythe of Death clashed in the air. Zhao Feng and the child Demigod were forced back.

Restricting Yuan Palm!

The child Demigod used another technique and sent gray-golden beams of light toward the Emperor of Death, limiting the flow of Yuan Qi.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

The battle caused the nearby mountains around the two-star sect to shatter, and the shockwave from their fight made the expressions of the three Kings change dramatically.

“Who is that purple-haired man!? He’s chasing the Emperor of Death!”

The female in the dress and the other two Kings pulled away from the fight.

The Emperor of Death and the purple-colored-hair male both used shocking eye-bloodlines and Soul techniques. Even in a physical fight, they were elites amongst Emperors.

“Death Instant Shadow!”

The Emperor of Death suddenly turned into a dark beam of light and sped away from the island.

“So fast!” the three Kings exclaimed.

“Lightning Wings Spatial Flash!”

The wings behind Zhao Feng’s back released a brilliant glow of light as he turned into an arc of lightning and followed behind. It was obvious that his speed was faster than the Emperor of Death.

The three Kings were like wooden chickens. When they finally reacted, they all let out a long breath.

“I think that purple-haired youth is called Zhao Feng....”

“Only a handful of experts are able to chase after the Emperor of Death. Looks like another expert has appeared in the Cang Ocean.”

One had to know that the strength of these three Kings were all at least comparable to the Saint Moon Aunt Goddess of the Tianlu Islands.

“Scarlet Golden Eye Flame! Sky Locking Bow!”

Zhao Feng kept on attacking as he chased from behind.

Over the limitless ocean. This “Pursuit of Death” spanned over several island zones and caused Heaven and Earth to shake wherever they fought. It was a disaster.

At the beginning, the Emperor of Death still had the ability to

fight back, but after several months, he could only focus on defense. Slowly but steadily, news of this pursuit started to spread, and the legend of the Left-Eyed Heavenly Emperor was known across the Cang Ocean.

Chapter 751 - Pursuit of Death (14)

Half a year later, in a Void Ocean Spiritual Palace.

Whoosh!

A dark beam of light entered, and a male with a missing right arm and scorch marks appeared on the street. The male wore a golden crown that was full of cracks, but the aura of Death emitting from him made those nearby uneasy. It was hard to imagine that this male was one of the oldest Emperors of the Cang Ocean.

“Emperor Zi Mu!” the Emperor of Death murmured in a tone that no one else could hear.

A few breaths later:

Weng~~

The Imperial Power of an Emperor appeared from one of the corners of the Void Ocean Spiritual Palace.

“Emperor of Death?” a surprised voice sounded as a middle-aged male in purple robes appeared. He was covered in a purple glow and gave off a weird smell.

“Emperor Zi Mu!” exclamations of nearby experts sounded as respect and admiration appeared in their eyes.

It was extremely rare to see Emperors outside the Sacred Lands. However, this Spiritual Palace was in a rather large island zone that contained eight or so two-star sects, so this Spiritual Palace had an Emperor in charge.

“Emperor of Death, how did you become like this?”

Emperor Zi Mu was shocked. He had been in seclusion for the past year or two and didn’t know much about the outside world.

“Emperor Zi Mu, you owe me a favor from several thousand years ago, and now I need your help....” the Emperor of Death said

in a deep tone and summarized what had happened, but he didn't mention that Zhao Feng had the Ninth God's Eye.

"The pursuer cultivates the Dao of Lightning, and since you're an Emperor that cultivates the Dao of Wood, you counter him," the Emperor of Death said in a solemn tone.

There were natural counters to all skills. For example, the Emperor of Death was countered by Zhao Feng, but likewise, Zhao Feng's Scarlet-Gold Destruction Wind Lightning could also be countered. Those that cultivated the Dao of Wood could counter those that cultivated the Dao of Lightning.

"Who could chase you into such a state? Could it be a Sacred Lord?" Emperor Zi Mu was in disbelief.

"Don't worry, it's not a Sacred Lord. He's just a middle-stage Void God Realm King, but his technique and bloodline are unique," the Emperor of Death summarized Zhao Feng's situation.

Right as the two were communicating:

Whoosh~~~!

An arc of lightning with a Destructive aura of flames and lightning charged into the Void Ocean Spiritual Palace. The newcomer was a purple-haired male with scarlet-golden wings.

"Such speed!" Emperor Zi Mu was surprised even though he already knew that Zhao Feng had the Wind Lightning Emperor's inheritance.

"Emperor of Death, do you think that I'd be scared to attack you if you're hiding in a Void Ocean Spiritual Palace?"

Zhao Feng's wings fluttered as he looked down from above. In the past half a year, he had given the Emperor of Death a good beating. The Emperor of Death's Immortal Death Body and soul had both been injured by the God Tribulation Lightning, and he had lost 30-40% of his battle-strength.

“The future generation is to be feared,” Emperor Zi Mu inspected Zhao Feng, and the latter’s scarlet-golden Wind Lightning made him uneasy.

Zhao Feng obviously saw Emperor Zi Mu as well. Emperor Zi Mu was like Duanmu Qing – Emperors that cultivated the Dao of Wood – but Emperor Zi Mu’s strength wasn’t at the peak level of the Void God Realm yet.

“Emperor Zi Mu, if you help me today, I will repay you ten times as much in the future,” the Emperor of Death’s voice contained begging.

There were still two Peak-tier Kings and four Domain-level Kings in this Void Ocean Spiritual Palace apart from Emperor Zi Mu. As long Emperor Zi Mu helped, the Emperor of Death still had a good chance.

“Left-Eyed Heavenly Emperor...! That purple-haired youth....” a Void God Realm King and several Origin Core Realms within the Void Ocean Spiritual Palace recognized Zhao Feng’s identity. As the Pursuit of Death had passed through many island zones, Zhao Feng’s fame started to spread, and some experts knew of him.

Left-Eyed Heavenly Emperor!? Emperor Zi Mu’s eyes started to twinkle as he started to struggle. At this moment, a King within the Spiritual Palace was telling him what had happened between Zhao Feng and the Emperor of Death.

“Emperor of Death, I’m very sorry. I can’t help you. Apparently, since you attacked a Void Ocean Spiritual Palace before, you are now wanted by the Floating Dream Sacred Land,” Emperor Zi Mu took a deep breath before finally speaking.

What!? the Emperor of Death’s body swayed.

“Due to our relationship in the past, I won’t attack you, but the Void Ocean Spiritual Palace can’t shelter you either,” Emperor Zi Mu’s expression was strict, and a purple-green Little World

appeared and slowly pressured toward the Emperor of Death.

“You...!” the Emperor of Death’s expression was extremely ugly. Emperor Zi Mu’s Little World was purposely crushing toward him and not attacking Zhao Feng.

Zhao Feng floated in the air and looked at all this coldly. It seemed as if the Emperor of Death didn’t want to leave the Void Ocean Spiritual Palace; instead, he wanted to drag Emperor Zu Mi and the experts here down along with him.

“Emperor of Death, you won’t be able to escape today.”

A scarlet-golden flame appeared in Zhao Feng’s left eye.

Voom!

An aura started to brew in the sky that made Emperor Zi Mu and the Kings unable to breathe.

“No~~~!” the Emperor of Death felt a critical sense of danger as nearly eight hundred wisps of God Tribulation Lightning symbols radiated an undying aura.

Whoosh!

A half-transparent scarlet-golden flame landed on the Emperor of Death, as if it was a God’s punishment.

“Arghhh~!” the Emperor of Death howled as the flames started to spread across the Immortal Death Body and burn into his soul. Fear filled his face as he looked at this nightmare with uneasiness.

In just a breath or two, the Emperor of Death’s limbs were burnt to a degree where one couldn’t even tell that he was human anymore, and his other arm fell off.

Siii!

Emperor Zi Mu couldn’t help but take in a deep breath. The purple-haired male in the sky had his hands behind his back and still seemed rather nonchalant.

Within the Void Ocean Spiritual Palace, the other Kings and Origin Core Realms felt their bones go cold, and they didn't even dare to breathe loudly.

“He's too strong!”

“So, this is the Left-Eyed Heavenly Emperor! The Emperor of Death didn't even have a chance to fight back at all!”

The Void God Realm Kings were stunned.

“Emperor of Death, now that I've merged the power of God Tribulation Lightning into my techniques, my strength is enough to threaten even Sacred Lords. Peak Emperors won't be able to last more than ten breaths against me,” Zhao Feng said in an orderly-mannered fashion.

Even though Zhao Feng had chased the Emperor of Death for half a year, he hadn't stopped fusing with the power of the God Tribulation Lightning, and he now had eight hundred wisps of God Tribulation Lightning – more than a hundred times the amount he first had at the Pirate Sacred Land. On top of that he had unparalleled speed. He was an unrivalled Void God Realm.

In the history of the Dao of Lightning, one prodigy had used the power of God Tribulation Lightning and slowly reached the peak of the world. This legend came from a prodigy on the continent zone, and they eventually became a God. This miracle seemed like it was going to replicated by Zhao Feng.

“God Tribulation Lightning!” The heart of Emperor Zi Mu shook.

He chose not to help the Emperor of Death after thinking it through thoroughly. Firstly, the Emperor of Death was wanted by the Sacred Land anyway, and secondly, how strong would the person chasing after the Emperor of Death be? Such a person wasn't someone a normal Emperor could offend, especially after knowing that the person was a rising prodigy.

The second reason was the most important. Therefore, Emperor

Zi Mu didn't want to help the Emperor of Death, and it seemed like this was a wise decision.

Although Zhao Feng never greeted Emperor Zi Mu after entering the Void Ocean Spiritual Palace or even looked at him directly, which made him slightly unhappy, when Zhao Feng revealed his strength, Emperor Zi Mu's scalp tingled and he started to sweat.

Zhao Feng had basically ignored Emperor Zi Mu's existence, but he had the capability to do so. He or any other peak Emperor wouldn't be able to do anything.

So close.... Emperor Zi Mu didn't think that his Wood Dao techniques would be able to stop God Tribulation Lightning, and Emperor Zi Mu didn't have the Emperor of Death's defenses.

"Zhao Feng.... I've lost," the Emperor of Death lay on the ground and spoke in the bitter tone, "I'll do as you please."

Do as you please – how much humiliation was contained in these four words? The hearts of Emperor Zi Mu and company shook.

"Do as I please? What if I want your life? You won't fight back?" Zhao Feng's gaze seemed to contain the ability to see through one's heart. He could tell that the Emperor of Death was filled with hatred and humiliation; if he let the Emperor of Death live, he definitely wouldn't just leave peacefully. Furthermore, the Emperor of Death's home was in the Ten Thousand Woods Sacred Land; who knew whether he would go home and contact some Emperors or Mystic Light Realm Sacred Lords to deal with Zhao Feng?

"Zhao Feng, treat others kindly." Deadliness appeared on the Emperor of Death's face, which contained signs of a threat.

Zhao Feng's eyes remained cold and calm. His thoughts of killing the Emperor of Death had never wavered, but he needed to deal with the final counterattack before the Emperor of Death's death. After all, he was an ancient Emperor and he had the Eye of Death.

“Then... let’s die together!” the Emperor of Death’s face twisted as his power of Death condensed and exploded.

“Not good! Watch out~~~!” Emperor Zi Mu exclaimed and opened his Little World in order to block this explosion that could destroy the entire Void Ocean Spiritual Palace. The self-destruction of an Emperor was devastating.

Boom~~~~!

The entire Spiritual Palace shook as flames of Death covered it. Emperor Zi Mu’s Little World instantly shattered, and it only managed to block 60% of the Emperor of Death’s self-destruction.

“Hmm?” Emperor Zi Mu found that the power of the self-destruction was 30-40% weaker than he expected.

The Void Ocean Spiritual Palace had turned into ruins, and over half of the experts died.

“Petty tricks!”

A youth with scarlet-golden wings appeared over the limitless ocean. Zhao Feng had used extreme speed in order to escape from the self-destruction. At the same time, his God’s Spiritual Eye locked on to a black dot far away. Looking closely, it was a tattered Yuan Soul that was releasing Death undulations, and a pair of Eyes of Death was also floating in the air.

“Sky Locking Bow – Soul Lock!”

Zhao Feng pulled back the dark silver bow, and a gold-and-silver arrow shot through the air.

Whoosh!

The Yuan Soul that had only escaped several hundred miles struggled in the air.

Chapter 752 - Words of Death

“So that’s how it is,” Emperor Zi Mu looked at Zhao Feng’s actions and the Yuan Soul stuck in the middle of the air. No wonder the Emperor of Death’s self-destruction wasn’t as powerful as he thought it would be.

The Void God Realm represented a change in the soul, and Emperors had reached a peak.

The Emperor of Death’s strongest foundation was his soul, but he was unlucky that he had met Zhao Feng. Zhao Feng’s eye-bloodline was also Soul-based, and he had the Sky Locking Bow.

Even after locking on to the Emperor of Death’s Yuan Soul, Zhao Feng didn’t underestimate him.

“Master,” the child Demigod suddenly appeared, and Zhao Feng looked at him in puzzlement. What kind of suggestion did this guy have?

“The Emperor of Death’s Eyes of Death can be inherited. Can Master steal his eye-bloodline for me?” the child Demigod was extremely moved. He cultivated body-strengthening techniques, and his soul was his weakness. However, if the child Demigod was able to obtain the soul-based Eyes of Death and combine it with his Golden Kun Sacred Body, it would be perfect.

“Eyes of Death?” Zhao Feng felt his eye-bloodline twitch in excitement.

In the air, the Yuan Soul that was unable to move had a pair of pitch-black eyes, which existed between the physical dimension and soul dimension. It was similar to when Zhao Feng’s God’s Eye left his body.

Instinct told him that the Eyes of Death would be helpful to him.

Miao miao!

The little thieving cat also appeared and waved its paws as if trying to tell Zhao Feng something.

“This cat...!” the child Demigod gnashed his teeth. The little thieving cat was telling Zhao Feng to not give the Eyes of Death to the child Demigod.

Miao!

The little thieving cat’s suggestion was to immediately kill the Emperor of Death.

“Zhao Feng, if I die, you will too,” the Yuan Soul that was unable to move started to burn as it summoned the power of Death.

Not good!

The expressions of Zhao Feng and company who were closing in changed dramatically as they felt a critical sense of danger. One had to know that the Emperor of Death’s soul was unrivalled amongst Emperors, and in terms of understanding of the soul, he even surpassed some Sacred Lords.

Miao!

The little thieving cat quickly reacted and hid into Zhao Feng’s metal ring, but the child Demigod had been thinking about how to obtain the Eyes of Death and was caught off guard.

Boom~~~~~

All of Heaven and Earth fell into darkness as a power similar to the Death Forcefield covered the area. The difference was that this power was aimed more at the soul.

“Arghh!” the child Demigod screamed as his soul aura went out like a candle being extinguished, and he fell from the air into the limitless ocean.

Zhao Feng’s Soul Sea started to shake as he faced the explosion of an Emperor’s soul. This force was able to severely injure the souls of even Mystic Light Realm Sacred Lords. Zhao Feng groaned in

pain; although his God's Spiritual Eye was extremely resilient against soul attacks, it was relative. If a soul attack was too strong, his God's Spiritual Eye wouldn't be able to block it.

"Little thieving cat! Child Demigod...!" Zhao Feng exclaimed. The little thieving cat reacted quickly and managed to escape into the ancient metal ring, which was another dimension. As for the child Demigod, Zhao Feng couldn't feel his aura anymore.

Whoosh!

A pair of black eyes turned into a blurry streak and instantly flew ten thousand miles away.

"Eyes of Death and Death Intent!" Zhao Feng's expression became grim. He didn't expect that the Emperor of Death had a technique similar to shedding his shell. Over 95% of the Emperor of Death's soul-strength was destroyed in the explosion just now, but his core Death Intent and memories were hidden within the Eyes of Death.

Whoosh!

The Eyes of Death flew extremely quickly, and they existed between the physical and soul dimensions. They were much faster than Zhao Feng's Lightning Wings Spatial Flash because the speed of Yuan Souls was usually ten times greater than normal flying, and in his current state, the Emperor of Death's speed was five times faster than even that.

"Let's see how long you can last," Zhao Feng decided that he couldn't let the Emperor of Death off so easily, but killing him straight away would be too kind.

"Lightning Wings Spatial Flash!"

Wings formed behind Zhao Feng's back and allowed him to flash ten thousand miles away in one go. He wasn't worried that the Emperor of Death would be able to escape because over 95% of the Emperor of Death's soul power had already been destroyed, so he

couldn't maintain flight for very long.

"The Emperor of Death only has one method of survival," Zhao Feng's heart was clear. After his physical form was destroyed and he lost most of his soul power, the only way the Emperor of Death could survive was to steal someone's body.

In reality, the Emperor of Death had done such a thing twice before, so he was pretty experienced, but this time around, the difficulty would be extremely high.

Even the self-destruction of my soul didn't damage Zhao Feng much. His eye-bloodline specializes in tracking, and he's also extremely fast, the Emperor of Death cried bitterly in his heart.

Even if it was a Sacred Lord, the Emperor of Death would have been able to escape by now with two shell-shedding explosions. The Shadow of the Death God and two self-explosions would be extremely troublesome even for normal Sacred Lords, but unfortunately, his advantage in the soul was perfectly countered by Zhao Feng.

An hour later, the Eyes of Death managed to pull away from Zhao Feng, but most of his Intent had been used up.

He headed toward a populated island.

"I'll be able to rise once more after stealing another body."

The Emperor of Death saw hope of new life. Once he stole a body, he wouldn't need to worry about talent or anything else because of his Eye of Death.

A while later, within some country's palace, a dark beam of light flashed by. Anyone that hadn't reached the Origin Core Realm wouldn't be able to sense anything.

"Good, I stole the body of a prince this time," the Emperor of Death was slightly happy.

The strength of this country was on par with the Canopy Great

Country, and it wouldn't be easily found. If he had chosen a one-star or two-star force, it would be risky, but the identity of a prince wasn't too bad. Once he entered a one-star or two-star force in the future, there would be countless resources.

Without using any effort at all, the Emperor of Death successfully managed to steal the body of a prince, or more accurately, an illegitimate child.

“Zhe zhe, even if you're trash, I will make you rise and defy the heavens.”

The Emperor of Death started to merge with the memories of this body. At the same time, he circulated a secret technique to conceal his aura. To make sure everything would be perfect, the Emperor of Death boarded a carriage, exited the palace, and entered a quiet forest.

Suddenly, the Emperor of Death's body froze.

In the forest sat a purple-haired youth and a little cat who were both roasting the meat of a wild boar. The crispy boar meat released an enticing smell that made the Emperor of Death's hungry body instinctively gulp down his saliva.

“Zhao Feng, be nice to others....” the Emperor of Death's breathing rate quickened, and his eyes were full of deadliness and despair. He only just stole a body; apart from the fact that he had strong Intent, he probably wouldn't even be a match for a True Spirit Realm.

Zhao Feng remained expressionless as he took a bite of the meat, then started to inspect the Emperor of Death and his new body.

Once a Void God Realm stole another body, everything became simple. Zhao Feng's left eye opened and covered the Emperor of Death's soul and body in a freezing coldness.

He was very interested in the Emperor of Death's techniques and his Eye of Death.

“Zhao Feng, if I die, you will too because I set down the Cursed Words of Death a very long time ago,” the Emperor of Death’s face was poisonous as he started to threaten Zhao Feng. He didn’t have any hope at all against Zhao Feng, so if he had to die, he wouldn’t make Zhao Feng feel good either.

“Cursed Words of Death?” Zhao Feng’s eyebrows locked together. He had inspected the Dark Eye Secret Manual before, so he knew a bit about the Cursed Words of Death.

The Cursed Words of Death was the most terrifying type of curse, and it required a life to activate.

“The origin of the Cursed Words of Death is a forbidden and extinct species of the Ten Thousand Ancient Races – the Ancient Shaman Race. The ranking of this race is even higher than the Heaven’s Legacy Race – it’s only below that of the Ancient Race.”

The Emperor of Death’s face became cold and Zhao Feng’s expression changed slightly, but the killing intent in his eyes didn’t waver. Not only was he going to kill the Emperor of Death, he was going to torture him and steal his Eye of Death and his memories.

“Hahaha...!” the Emperor of Death started to laugh in despair as he circulated his Intent and soul. His opponent was cold and calm – even the Cursed Words of Death was unable to frighten him away.

Not good!

Zhao Feng wanted to stop him, but it was too late. He didn’t expect the Emperor of Death to immediately commit suicide.

“Using the price of death, I shall leave behind a nightmare of endless withering and weakening onto my foe...!” a voice seemed to resound across Heaven and Earth.

At this moment in time, the Emperor of Death had truly died. Along with his death was also his consciousness and his Eye of Death.

The stronger the owner of the Eye of Death, the more powerful

the Cursed Words of Death would be. In theory, the power of the Cursed Words of Death was effective against experts within two large realms. This was also why normal Sacred Lords didn't want to offend the Emperor of Death, who had such ancient and forbidden techniques.

Plop!

The stolen body of the Emperor of Death fell to the ground.

Sii!

Zhao Feng groaned as he felt a cold and indescribable power seep into his soul. The feeling was itchy and painful, and it went straight into his heart.

When Zhao Feng opened his God's Spiritual Eye, he saw that there were wisps of black light in his body that started to erode even his soul. It was hard to describe the origin of these black lights or how they existed. The power was similar to the power of the curse of a ghost-corpse, but countless times more profound.

"Cursed Words of Death.... Such a forbidden technique actually exists...?"

Zhao Feng took a deep breath. The moment he was hit by this technique, he felt as if insects had swarmed all over him. At this instant, Zhao Feng felt his soul, lifeforce, True Yuan, and cultivation slowly start to wither.

Luckily, his Mystic Ice Scaled Race bloodline and God's Spiritual Eye were somewhat resistant against the Cursed Words of Death. The weakening speed of normal Kings would be ten times or even a dozen times faster than Zhao Feng.

Zhao Feng sat down for half a day, but he could do nothing about the Cursed Words of Death. He couldn't figure out how the power of the curse even existed, and he was unable to affect it.

I don't understand the Cursed Words of Death at all. I'll go back to the Azure Flower Continent first. Maybe the Sage can tell me

something, Zhao Feng thought.

Chapter 753 - Returning to the Azure Flower Continent

In the depths of the limitless ocean:

Gulugulu!

A thin stream of bubbles and the sound of choking appeared. Several breaths later, a pale-faced four-year-old child appeared above the ocean.

“I’m... not dead? Hmm? The Dark Heart Seed has disappeared. Could it be from the self-destruction of the Emperor of Death’s soul?” the child stood in the air and murmured to himself.

Under the self-destruction of the Emperor of Death, the child Demigod’s soul had almost been completely destroyed in an instant, and he fell into the ocean. Even he thought that he had died. The Dark Heart Seed had disappeared as well.

At this moment in time, the child Demigod managed to barely survive, but his aura was extremely weak.

“It’s all thanks to the Golden Kun Sacred Body. Part of my consciousness is ingrained into my body,” the child Demigod murmured.

When one reached the later stages of the Golden Kun Sacred Body, the soul and body would become one; as long as the body wasn’t destroyed, the soul wouldn’t be either.

At this moment, a ship was passing by.

“Grandfather, what’s that?” a young girl looked at the child with a pale face.

“Hahahaha...!” the child floated in the air, and his smile was extremely deadly and evil.

“I, the Demigod Kun Yun, will rise again once more!”

In a small corner of the world, the Demigod Kun Yun had escaped his chains and was now free once more. Without any restrictions or limitations, what kind of change would the Demigod Kun Yun bring to the world?

Whoosh!

The child Demigod disappeared from where he originally stood. The next instant, cries and screams came from the ship.

“From today onward, I am the captain of this ship. Anyone that disobeys me shall be killed.”

The child Demigod’s great physical strength dominated the ship. The strongest cultivator within the ship had only reached the peak Sovereign Lord rank, and he was just a measly ant in the child Demigod’s eyes.

After taking control of the ship, the child Demigod ordered the ship to head in a certain direction with its fastest speed.

The child Demigod knew that he wasn’t Zhao Feng’s match. The strength that Zhao Feng displayed in that very last instant was able to threaten even those at the Mystic Light Realm.

The child Demigod decided that he would take on a new identity and recover his cultivation to the Mystic Light Realm first before doing anything else, otherwise it’d be bad for him if he met Zhao Feng.

When the child Demigod thought about the master that had enslaved him, he was full of fear and hatred, but he didn’t dare to have any thoughts of retaliation or revenge in the short term. Right now, the most important thing was to protect himself.

Whoosh!

The ship left the range of Emperor Zi Mu’s Void Ocean Spiritual Palace. No one realized that there was an extra child on the ship.

The child Demigod was smart; he didn’t fly, just in case his aura

was left behind. Instead, he used a ship to escape. Over the last half a year during the pursuit of the Emperor of Death, he learned Zhao Feng's tracking tactics extremely well, so he knew what to do.

Half a day later, a purple-haired youth flew into this area.

"This should be the place where the Emperor of Death self-destructed," Zhao Feng murmured. On his shoulder sat a silver-gray cat.

Zhao Feng opened his God's Spiritual Eye and inspected the area around him, placing emphasis on the ocean.

A while later, Zhao Feng's expression changed slightly – he didn't find the child Demigod's corpse. He remembered very clearly that the child Demigod's soul had crumbled under the Emperor of Death's self-destruction.

Zhao Feng's thoughts started to spin. If it was the scenario he was thinking of, then the child Demigod's luck was far too good. In comparison, Zhao Feng was far unluckier; he was hit by the Cursed Words of Death.

The Cursed Words of Death was extremely unique. It didn't matter whether Zhao Feng was the one who killed the Emperor of Death or whether it was suicide because the curse had already been set up before his death.

The person who the Emperor of Death hated the most would be hit by the Cursed Words of Death, no matter how far they were. It couldn't be avoided. Therefore, Zhao Feng could do nothing to stop it. The only thing he could've done was not kill him in the first place, but if Zhao Feng was given the option again, he would still kill the Emperor of Death.

How humiliating was it to be chased for seven years? Furthermore, if the Emperor of Death didn't die, he would forever be a source of danger. He might contact other Emperors within the Ten Thousand Woods Sacred Land or even Mystic Light Realm

Sacred Lords in order to obtain the Ninth God's Eye. Therefore, Zhao Feng didn't regret his decision.

The child Demigod's disappearance was an accident, but Zhao Feng was too lazy to care about what kind of influence the Demigod Kun Yun might bring to the Cang Ocean.

"Dammit... the more I use my True Yuan, the stronger the withering becomes."

The itchy and painful feeling was always present within Zhao Feng's body. He had even tried to seal his body in ice, but that did nothing.

The Cursed Words of Death came from the number two race of the Ten Thousand Ancient Races – the Ancient Shaman Race. This race was extremely mysterious, and it excelled in the soul. In the ancient era, shamans and curses were feared by all.

The stronger the person using the Cursed Words of Death, the more powerful it would be. The Emperor of Death was an Emperor, and he even had the Eye of Death to activate the Cursed Words of Death. Even Demigods wouldn't be able to evade it.

Whoosh!

Zhao Feng spread his wings and headed toward the nearby Void Ocean Spiritual Palace.

"Left-Eyed Heavenly Emperor!"

Emperor Zi Mu was looking after the wounded in the shambles left behind. Zhao Feng's arrival made Emperor Zi Mu and many others go cold.

"Can the Zone Teleportation Array still be used?" Zhao Feng asked.

"The Zone Teleportation Array has strong protective arrays around it, so it's still usable," Emperor Zi Mu said respectfully.

Zhao Feng started to talk with Emperor Zi Mu. After learning

that the Emperor of Death had been killed, Emperor Zi Mu was shocked, then he let out a long breath. If the Emperor of Death didn't die, he would definitely "remember" Emperor Zi Mu.

"Don't worry, Brother Zhao. I'll help you deal with the issues of using the Zone Teleportation Arrays, including the one within the Floating Dream Sacred Land," Emperor Zi Mu was extremely warm. He would obviously try his best to form a good relationship with Zhao Feng, who had limitless potential and strength.

He didn't pay too much attention to Zhao Feng's weakness. After all, the Emperor of Death was one of the oldest Emperors in the Cang Ocean, so killing him would obviously cost a heavy price.

Emperor Zi Mu was one of those who swayed very easily. He gave Zhao Feng many presents, and he even supplied the Primal Crystal Stones needed to use the Zone Teleportation Array.

Half a month later, with the help of Emperor Zi Mu, Zhao Feng arrived at the Floating Dream Sacred Land. Several two-star sects and even the three-star force invited Zhao Feng to join them, but they were all declined by Zhao Feng. He then used the Spiritual Zone Teleportation Array and headed toward the True Martial Sacred Land.

In order to form a good relationship with Zhao Feng, Emperor Zi Mu once again paid for the usage of the array, and Zhao Feng needed these Primal Crystal Stones anyway, so he agreed. Emperor Zi Mu was secretly overjoyed; taking these Primal Crystal Stones meant that Zhao Feng owed him half a favor.

Before he left, Emperor Zi Mu asked where Zhao Feng came from. Zhao Feng replied that he came from the Mystic True Sacred Clan, and he didn't say anything about the Azure Flower Continent.

There were countless islands in the three spiritual zones, and Zhao Feng never mentioned anything about the Azure Flower Continent. Even the Emperor of Death and the child Demigod

didn't know where he came from. The reason Zhao Feng did this was because he didn't want to bring trouble to his home continent.

"If I have time, I'll go to the Mystic True Sacred Clan and ask Brother Zhao for pointers," Emperor Zi Mu respectfully sent Zhao Feng away, but he didn't expect that Zhao Feng had no plans to stay behind at the Mystic True Sacred Clan at all.

After returning to the True Martial Sacred Land, Zhao Feng was able to use the Spiritual Zone Teleportation Array since he was a King. However, he didn't immediately return to the Azure Green Islands Zone or the nearby Tianlu Islands Zone.

He first went to the Eternally Sealed Void Ocean Spiritual Palace. The whole reason he was able to enter the True Martial Sacred Land and see Duanmu Qing was because he had the help of the Eternally Sealed Palace Lord.

Zhao Feng saw the Eternally Sealed Palace Lord extremely soon.

"The future is to be feared. In just a short couple years, you have become a King," the Eternally Sealed Palace Lord sighed, but Zhao Feng couldn't tell him about the bitterness in his heart. The Cursed Words of Death was probably the strongest curse in the Cang Ocean.

Over the past couple days, Zhao Feng had concealed his aura and didn't use his soul-strength or his True Yuan in order to avoid increasing the rate of the withering. The Mystic Ice Scaled Race bloodline and the God's Spiritual Eye instinctively tried to block the curse as well, otherwise Zhao Feng would've turned into a withered elder already, and his cultivation would have dropped to the Origin Core Realm.

Zhao Feng only stayed at the Void Ocean Spiritual Palace for a couple days. In order to thank the Eternally Sealed Palace Lord, Zhao Feng gave him several treasures, such as the Immortal Springs Wine, Purple Scaled Grass, and various items taken from other Kings. The most precious one amongst them was a fruit from

the Ancient Dream Realm.

Zhao Feng could tell that the Eternally Sealed Palace Lord's cultivation was limitlessly close to the Void God Realm, and these treasures could help him create a solid foundation to break through to become a King.

After staying for a couple days, Zhao Feng left. A month later, on the Azure Flower Continent within the Azure Green islands:

Whoosh!

An arc of lightning flew down like a meteor and formed a crater where he landed.

“Where is this?”

Although Zhao Feng was born in the Azure Flower Continent, he hadn't actually been to many places.

Zhao Feng first inspected the aura of his soul and body. Unknowingly, his cultivation had fallen to the early stages of the Void God Realm.

Whoosh!

Zhao Feng flew into the sky and looked down from above as he matched the landscape with the map in his mind.

“The Western Continent, Thousand Desert Great Country,” Zhao Feng soon confirmed his location.

“Skeletal Division Leader!” Zhao Feng said, and a dark mist started to appear next to him. A completely silver-and-white skeleton with a pair of red flaming eyes appeared from the mist.

After being changed by the bloodline in the Heaven's Legacy City, the skeletal Division Leader's shape had changed dramatically.

“Master, we're on the Azure Flower Continent?” the skeletal Division Leader was extremely excited as he felt the familiar aura.

Chapter 754 - Reappearance of the Overwhelming Prodigy

“Skeletal Division Leader, when I arrived at the Azure Flower Continent, I felt that the forces of the Scarlet Moon Demonic Religion are starting to reawaken,” Zhao Feng’s eyes twinkled. Even if he didn’t purposely spread his Divine Sense, he could feel the change in aura of the Azure Flower Continent due to his Void God Realm cultivation.

Whoosh!

A transparent scarlet token appeared in the skeletal Division Leader’s hand, and it extended its senses into the token.

“Master, in just the Western Continent alone, I feel many experts of the Scarlet Moon Demonic Religion’s upper echelon.”

The skeletal Division Leader was surprised. It admired Zhao Feng from the bottom of its heart. If it had to choose between the Scarlet Moon Demonic Religion or Zhao Feng, the skeletal Division Leader would definitely choose Zhao Feng.

Zhao Feng was silent for a moment before speaking, “I’ll leave the task of ‘collecting’ the Scarlet Moon Demonic Religion to you.”

“Understood, Master.”

The skeletal Division Leader was full of excitement and surprise as it bowed. It was obvious that Zhao Feng wanted it to take control of the Scarlet Moon Demonic Religion and turn their forces into its own. Instead of killing everyone, it was better to make them subordinates.

In reality, the reason Zhao Feng came back was just to find the Sage to answer his questions. As for the Scarlet Moon Demonic Religion, it was just “on the way,” so he gave it to the skeletal Division Leader. Besides, Zhao Feng didn’t want to attack as much as possible since it would increase the rate of his withering.

Over the past few days, Zhao Feng learned a bit about the characteristics of the Cursed Words of Death. What weakened wasn't only his cultivation; his body, soul, and even his lifespan were decreasing.

Of course, there were still things that the Cursed Words of Death couldn't erode.

The first was the God's Spiritual Eye. Although the strength of his eye-bloodline power was weakening, the God's Spiritual Eye itself was just being blocked by the Cursed Words of Death, including the whirlpool in the dimension of his left eye that was connected to the Ancient Dream Realm.

The second thing was the God Tribulation Lightning. The Cursed Words of Death was unable to erode the area where the God Tribulation Lightning was stored.

It could be said that these two places were forbidden zones in Zhao Feng's body. Apart from them, even Zhao Feng's Mystic Ice Scaled Race bloodline wasn't able to avoid the withering. At best, it only had stronger resistance.

If it wasn't for this, I could've found a quiet place to re-cultivate with the Five Elemental Wind Lightning Technique and the Golden Kun Sacred Lightning Body already, Zhao Feng sighed in his heart.

Shua! Shua!

The perfected version of the Golden Kun Sacred Lightning Body and the Five Elemental Wind Lightning Technique appeared in his mind.

Zhao Feng had almost completely finished cultivating the Wind Lightning Inheritance. The limit of the original Wind Lightning Inheritance was at the level of an Emperor. There was a slight chance to break through to the Mystic Light Realm, but after that, it would definitely be the end. On the other hand, the Golden Kun

Sacred Lightning Body and the Five Elemental Wind Lightning Technique had been created by fusing several ancient skills that could be cultivated to the Heavenly Divine Realm.

Skills that were able to be cultivated to the Heavenly Divine Realm were already extremely rare, and these two were a pair that complemented each other – the Five Elemental Wind Lightning Technique was used to train the Sacred Lightning Body.

However, the problem was that Zhao Feng had already cultivated the Wind Lightning Inheritance, which was very different from the Five Elemental Wind Lightning Technique. In order to cultivate the Five Elemental Wind Lightning Technique, Zhao Feng needed to restart his cultivation from the beginning.

According to his original plan, after finally dealing with the Pursuit of Death, Zhao Feng would immediately find somewhere quiet and restart his cultivation. After all, the Wind Lightning Inheritance had reached its limit, and the other two skills had far more potential.

At most, Zhao Feng would only need ten years to recover his strength, but he never expected that the Emperor of Death would use the skill Cursed Words of Death. Once the user activated it, they would die, but the target would be unable to avoid it and they would die as well.

Right now, Zhao Feng was worried that the Cursed Words of Death would accompany him even if he started to re-cultivate.

“Master, I sense that the upper echelon of the Scarlet Moon Demonic Religion is doing something big in the northeastern direction,” the skeletal Division Leader’s voice broke Zhao Feng’s train of thought.

“Let’s go,” Zhao Feng didn’t hesitate at all. He wanted to head to the Northern Continent anyway.

The skeletal Division Leader led the way at the front as they flew

toward the northeastern direction.

A while later, the two arrived at their destination. Below them, a huge battle was ongoing in the middle of a mine.

“Zhe zhe, cunning rabbits and helpers of the Sacred Alliance, you have finally fallen into the net of the great Scarlet Moon Demonic Religion.”

Three upper echelon members of the Scarlet Moon Demonic Religion were floating in mid-air. The one in the middle was an elder with a pair of bat wings behind his back, and he had a very smug expression on his face. On his left and right were a Sovereign in black robes and a female with a pale face respectively. They looked down from above and unleashed a barrage of attacks as several hundred elites of the Scarlet Moon Demonic Religion surrounded a one-hundred-mile radius.

“It’s one of the four Protectors of the religion – the Bat King,” the skeletal Division Leader revealed a weird expression. It also knew the male Sovereign in black – he was another Division Leader. The skeletal Division Leader didn’t know the female; she might be new.

On the other side, a giant middle-aged male at the half-step Origin Core Realm and a Sovereign wielding a sword were in a difficult battle. The Sovereign with the sword had extremely strong attacks, and his battle-power was close to the peak Small Origin Core Realm, but he was the only Sovereign on their side.

Mystic Sword Sovereign, Zhao Feng immediately recognized this Sovereign’s identity.

He had a strong impression of the Mystic Sword Sovereign. It was the Mystic Sword Sovereign that had taken away the Seven Sword Incomplete Manual, and he was one of the nine Sovereigns at the Sacred True Dragon Gathering.

“Mystic Sword Sovereign, it is my, Shi Yuntian’s, fault. Even if I die, I will fight a path for you to escape.”

A layer of stone skin condensed around the giant middle-aged male. Although he was only at the half-step Origin Core Realm, his bloodline and physical body were extremely strong, so he could block basic attacks.

Zhao Feng somehow felt that this male looked familiar.

“Father, if you die, then we’ll die together!” a large youth in the crowd made the elites of the Demonic Religion cough out blood,

“Indeed worthy of being one of the Overwhelming Prodigies of the Sacred True Dragon Gathering.”

“Everyone, watch out for his gravity field!”

Several True Lord Ranks of the Demonic Religion were attacking the large youth.

Shi Chengtian! Zhao Feng’s eyes landed on the youth.

Shi Yuntian? Shi Chengtian? Zhao Feng instantly understood; the middle-aged male was Shi Chengtian’s father.

Shi Chengtian’s cultivation had reached the peak True Lord Rank, and his battle-power was comparable to the half-step Origin Core Realm.

“There’s no use. They have three Sovereigns, and one of them is one of the four great Protectors of the Demonic Religion – the Bat King,” the Mystic Sword Sovereign smiled bitterly.

Not only had the Bat King reached the peak Small Origin Core Realm, his bloodline was also extremely unique, and he was famous for his speed. No one present would be able to escape from the Bat King.

Even now, the Bat King was just floating in the sky without attacking. Just two Sovereigns and a group of elites from the Demonic Religion were already suppressing the Mystic Sword Sovereign and those from the Shi Family.

“Hmm? Which upper echelon member of the Sacred Religion is

here?” the Bat King suddenly sensed something and turned his gaze toward the clouds.

Whoosh! Whoosh!

Two figures floated down from the clouds. It was a silver-white skeleton and an expressionless purple-haired youth.

“Division Leader Yougu!”

“Hmm? Division Leader Yougu, haven’t you been missing for the last couple years?”

The Bat King and the black-robed Sovereign recognized the skeletal Division Leader’s identity even though it looked slightly different.

“Another Sovereign from the Scarlet Moon Demonic Religion has arrived,” the hearts of the Mystic Sword Sovereign and the Shi family experts shook.

“Zhao... Zhao Feng!” Shi Chengtian who was fighting saw Zhao Feng from the corner of his eyes and almost fell over. Zhao Feng was standing right next to an upper echelon member of the Demonic Religion and seemed to be extremely familiar with it.

“Zhao Feng... you joined the Scarlet Moon Demonic Religion!?” Shi Chengtian roared.

“Zhao Feng...!” the Mystic Sword Sovereign exclaimed. Of course he remembered the bright star of the Sacred Alliance. In his mind, Zhao Feng was still the Deputy Patriarch of the Iron Blood Religion, but no news of him had been heard over the past few years. Why would such a prodigy join the Scarlet Moon Demonic Religion?

“Zhao Feng? The overwhelming prodigy from the last Sacred True Dragon Gathering?”

“Zhe zhe, Division Leader Yougu, you actually managed to get a genius with limitless potential to join us?”

Those from the Scarlet Moon Demonic Religion had weird expressions.

At this moment, the battle paused. The descent of another Sovereign from the Scarlet Moon Demonic Religion instantly tipped the balance and made the Mystic Sword Sovereign and the Shi family fall into despair. Furthermore, an overwhelming prodigy joining the Scarlet Moon Demonic Religion shocked them as well.

“Bat King,” the skeletal Division Leader’s voice was cold, “I’ve come this time under orders from Master to take control of the Scarlet Moon Demonic Religion.” After saying this, it bowed and raised its hand toward the purple-haired youth next to him.

“What ‘Master’!?”

“Take control of the Scarlet Moon Demonic Religion? Division Leader Yougu, have you eaten the wrong medicine!?”

The Bat King and company were stunned, and they roared in anger.

The Mystic Sword Sovereign, Shi Chengtian, and company were all puzzled and dazed. What... was going on? Could the Scarlet Moon Demonic Religion be having internal problems? Were they about to start fighting amongst themselves? Of course, they were happy to see this, and they had time to breathe.

“Hmph,” the skeletal Division Leader snickered coldly as its bones released an overwhelming power.

Zhiii~~~~

The Bat King and the other two upper echelons felt a massive pressure on their bones and blood, as if they were about to shatter at any moment.

Wah!

The Bat King at the very front spat out a mouthful of blood.

Plop! Plop!

The other two Sovereigns felt their bones break, and they fell to the ground.

“Division Leader Yougu, you...!” the Bat King’s face was pure red, and he felt unable to breathe as he looked at the skeletal Division Leader in shock.

Both friend and foe alike were dead-silent. One could hear a pin drop. This sudden change confused everybody, and they didn’t know what to do.

An indescribable force started to radiate from the skeletal Division Leader, and both friend and foe alike felt extremely pressured. Anyone below the Origin Core Realm wasn’t even able to breathe.

“Sovereign... Sovereign Lord!!” the Bat King was stunned as he was forced onto the ground by the pressure.

“The number of Sovereign Lords in the entire Azure Flower Continent doesn’t exceed five people,” the Mystic Sword Sovereign took in a cold breath, and instinct told him that the skeletal Division Leader wasn’t just a simple Sovereign Lord rank. The Mystic Sword Sovereign had seen Sovereign Lords before, but the pressure he felt from them was nowhere near as strong as what he felt from the skeletal Division Leader.

“Master, what should I do with these people?” after using unrivalled strength to suppress everyone present, the skeletal Division Leader respectfully asked Zhao Feng.

Chapter 755 - Returning to the Great Country

“Master?”

Looking at the skeletal Division Leader’s respectful expression, the Bat King, the Mystic Sword Sovereign, and company were all stunned. Only now did they realize that this expressionless and quiet youth was “Master.”

“Zhao... Zhao Feng!” the Mystic Sword Sovereign, Shi Chengtian, and company were speechless. From the beginning, Zhao Feng only stood next to the skeletal Division Leader without saying anything, so he had been ignored. Only now did everyone’s gaze lock on to this overwhelming prodigy.

“Skeletal Division Leader,” Zhao Feng said in a slightly unhappy tone, “I’ve already given you the task of taking control of the Scarlet Moon Demonic Religion. Are you going to ask me about every little tiny thing?”

“Yes, yes, yes....” the skeletal Division Leader couldn’t help but hiccup coldly and curse itself for being dumb. After all the waves Zhao Feng had been through, the Azure Flower Continent and the Scarlet Moon Demonic Religion were nothing in comparison. It had already sensed that Zhao Feng wasn’t very interested in the Scarlet Moon Demonic Religion, which is why it was currently in charge. Being a slave that was under orders from Master, it should do some things to the best of its ability.

“Little tiny thing?” the faces of the Mystic Sword Sovereign and company twitched, and the Bat King and company looked at each other in shock. It was as if the fight for the continent was just child’s play in Zhao Feng’s eyes.

The Sovereigns present couldn’t see through Zhao Feng, and he even seemed to be “sick” at the moment.

“Zhe zhe zhe.... Bat King and the rest of you. All of you only have two choices – either bow down to me or die!” the skeletal Division Leader laughed coldly and shifted its expression. It had been taking orders from Zhao Feng for a long time, and it was finally returning to what it used to be like.

“You... are betraying the Patriarch!” the female with a pale face gritted her teeth and said.

“Die!” a deadly red light flashed through the skeletal Division Leader’s eyes.

Boom!

A large dark silver skeletal hand smashed down from the sky and crushed the female into a meat paste. The female didn’t even have time to scream.

Sii!

The experts from both sides all took in a cold breath.

“He’s way too strong!”

“Division Leader Yougu is probably at least at the peak Great Origin Core Realm. Apart from the Patriarch, no one else would be able to handle him....”

The Bat King and the Sovereign in black were stunned. If the skeletal Division Leader’s strength was already so monstrous, then how strong was the master, Zhao Feng? After thinking about it, the two decided to bow for now, and most of the Scarlet Moon Demonic Religion elites did so too.

However, a small number of elites tried to escape.

Boom! Boom!

Before these elites managed to run even half a mile, an Intent descended from the sky and destroyed their souls.

“Void God Intent!”

“It’s at least half-step King Intent. Only the Patriarch has such a thing!”

The faces of the Bat King and company were white. They were originally planning to escape, but after seeing the skeletal Division Leader’s true power, they couldn’t help but feel lucky.

In just a short while, the skeletal Division Leader had taken control over this group of cultivators from the Scarlet Moon Demonic Religion, including the two Sovereigns.

Origin Core Realm experts were extremely rare in the Azure Flower Continent; those at the True Lord Rank were already people that could rule an entire area.

As for Sovereign Lords at the Great Origin Core Realm, the total amount didn’t exceed the number of fingers on one hand. Everyone was limited by the Azure Flower Continent’s environment; Sovereign Lords were rare even in the nearby two-star forces.

The skeletal Division Leader’s cultivation had managed to barely squeeze into the half-step King rank.

“Zhao Feng,” Shi Chengtian led his father Shi Yuntian and greeted Zhao Feng, and they expressed their gratitude. If Zhao Feng wasn’t here, the Shi family probably would’ve become extinct.

The Mystic Sword Sovereign and the other experts of the Sacred Alliance had complex expressions that contained wariness. Zhao Feng’s goal was to take control over the Scarlet Moon Demonic Religion. If he really succeeded, who knew whether he’d become the second Scarlet Moon Demonic Religion Patriarch or what kind of disaster would befall the continent.

“Zhao Feng, right now, the entire continent is attacking the forces of the Scarlet Moon Demonic Religion. Aren’t you scared that they’ll run out of your control? Why not team up with the

Sacred Alliance and destroy the Scarlet Moon Demonic Religion completely?” the Mystic Sword Sovereign suggested.

“My slave is now in control of everything regarding the Scarlet Moon Demonic Religion. I’m not interested in any of it,” Zhao Feng said, and the Mystic Sword Sovereign sighed.

This was the first time he had seen Zhao Feng since the Sacred True Dragon Gathering, and he couldn’t see through him at all.

Zhao Feng then learned about the situation of the Azure Flower Continent from the Mystic Sword Sovereign and Shi Chengtian.

The forces of the Scarlet Moon Demonic Religion were reviving and spreading. Although the Sacred Alliance and the Ten Great Clans had a big advantage, they had basically lost control of the situation.

“How are the forces of the Demonic Religion recovering so fast?” Zhao Feng cut straight to the point. When the Demonic Religion was defeated several hundred years ago, only a tiny bit of their forces remained.

“The Moon Demon Palace is supporting them, and the Scarlet Moon Demonic Religion Patriarch controls the entrance to the Scarlet Moon Inheritance to a certain degree, so he is able to send some people in every couple years....” the Mystic Sword Sovereign sighed.

Moon Demon Palace?

Zhao Feng’s eyebrows locked together. He had interacted with them in the Purple Saint Ruins before, but Emperor Duanmu had punished them and made them give up on the Purple Saint Ruins.

“Looks like I’ll need to head to the Moon Demon Palace sometime,” Zhao Feng murmured.

Hearing that, the eyes of the Mystic Sword Sovereign bulged out. It sounded like Zhao Feng was implying that he had already interacted with them before and was just going to head over and

settle the trouble.

Moon Demon Palace! That was a two-star sect! Two-star sects were existences that the Ten Great Clans could only look up to.

Of course, if the Mystic Sword Sovereign knew that Zhao Feng had once plundered an entire two-star battlefield, he wouldn't be so worried. Even the Emperor of Death, who Zhao Feng had chased after and killed, could easily destroy normal two-star sects.

Zhao Feng then talked with Shi Chengtian a bit.

Shi Chengtian admired Zhao Feng from the bottom of his heart.

Zhao Feng mainly asked about the other overwhelming prodigies, with an emphasis on Yu Tianhao. Over seven years had passed since he and Yu Tianhao made their ten-year deal. It had been more than eight years since the Sacred True Dragon Gathering, and he hadn't seen Yu Tianhao for quite some time.

"I don't think that Yu Tianhao has come back since then," Shi Chengtian shook his head and said.

"Yu Tianhao?" on the other hand, the Mystic Sword Sovereign knew a bit. "Apparently, it's like this: the origin of the Yu family comes from the legendary continent zone, but with the passage of time, all the branches of their family have spread across the limitless ocean...." the Mystic Sword Sovereign said.

Continent zone? Zhao Feng couldn't help but be somewhat surprised.

Apparently, after the fight seven years ago, Yu Tianhao left the Azure Flower Continent and entered one of the Yu branch families nearby. The strength of this Yu branch family was close to a two-star sect.

"I heard Yu Xingchen say that Yu Tianhao's bloodline and talent are unrivalled. He might be sent to the main Yu family in the continent zone," the Mystic Sword Saint said, and Zhao Feng understood.

The Yu family should be similar to the Duanmu family – forces of the Dynasty. The whole reason Duanmu Qing took Zhao Yufei to the continent zone was to try to revive the Duanmu family.

“Continent zone? Looks like my battle with Yu Tianhao might be pushed back a bit,” Zhao Feng murmured.

The original deal was that they would fight “after ten years.” This meant that it could be ten years, but it could also be fifteen or even twenty.

Zhao Feng agreed to Zhao Yufei and Duanmu Qing that he would go to the continent zone after solving the issue with Liu Qinxin.

Zhao Feng didn’t stay very long in the Western Continent.

“Skeletal Division Leader, I’ll leave the Scarlet Moon Demonic Religion to you,” Zhao Feng gave the Ten Thousand Ghost Pearl to the skeletal Division Leader and left. There were a hundred cursed ghost-corpses within the Ten Thousand Ghost Pearl, including several at the Sovereign Lord Rank.

“Don’t worry, Master. It’s just a measly Scarlet Moon Demonic Religion,” the skeletal Division Leader was full of excitement as it took the Ten Thousand Ghost Pearl. With the Ghost Corpse Cursed Array, it would be able to defeat anyone even if a King arrived.

Shua! Shua! Shua!

The skeletal Division Leader waved its hand, and ten cursed ghost-corpses appeared. Each of their auras was comparable to the peak Small Origin Core Realm, and they had the power of the curse as well, which could threaten Great Origin Core Realm Sovereign Lords.

Seeing ten ghost-corpses at the peak Small Origin Core Realm appear, the Bat King, the Mystic Sword Sovereign, and company couldn’t help but hiccup coldly. With such strength, the Bat King and company didn’t doubt that the Skeleton Division leader had the ability to rule the continent.

Whoosh!

An arc of lightning flashed across the sky as Zhao Feng headed toward the Northern Continent alone. As for taking over the Scarlet Moon Demonic Religion, Zhao Feng had truly given all control to the skeletal Division Leader.

In just four hours, Zhao Feng flew from the Western Continent to the Northern Continent, and this was still under the fact that he was limiting the amount of True Yuan he was using.

Within the Northern Continent, in the Canopy Great Country, an arc of lightning flashed by.

Zhao Feng's Divine Sense scanned through the Canopy Great Country and the main headquarters of the Iron Blood Religion. There were some familiar faces within the main headquarters, and there were some new ones as well. He also found some forces of the Scarlet Moon Demonic Religion, but he was too lazy to bother with them.

His goal was the Six Warlock Tower in the great country proper, but he paused slightly when he reached the Thousand Water River area.

This was his previous position. There were many powerful auras gathered in a mountain, and although they were trying to conceal themselves, Zhao Feng still managed to sense them.

"I heard that the forces of the Scarlet Moon Demonic Religion are spreading excessively around the Thousand Water River. Apparently, an upper echelon member has come and is planning something...."

"We've found out where their stronghold is, and we can catch them off guard."

Many of the top experts of the Canopy Great Country were here. The weakest person was at the True Human Rank.

"Hmm?" Zhao Feng's Divine Sense found Patriarch Hong and the

blood-colored-hair Tiemo. Their auras were the strongest among those present.

“Empress Qin... Flooding Lake City Lord... Tian Yunzhi... Jiang Sanfeng...” Zhao Feng saw many familiar faces.

Over half of the experts came from the Iron Blood Religion. Patriarch Hong and Tiemo, the two leaders of the Iron Blood Religion, led the forces of the Great Country.

Zhao Feng’s Divine Sense then scanned toward the stronghold of the Scarlet Moon Demonic Religion several thousand miles away, and his expression changed.

Thinking up to here, he flashed into the mountain. The arrays nearby did nothing to him.

At the same time, the Iron Blood Religion’s plan was complete. Within a stone room they had just created:

“The stronghold doesn’t seem to be that simple. We should...”

Patriarch Hong and Tiemo were planning something in the candlelight. At this exact point in time, a figure appeared between them.

“Who is it!” Patriarch Hong and Tiemo exclaimed and almost jumped up in fright.

Chapter 756 - Experts from Outside

“Who’s there!”

Cold sweat instantly appeared on Patriarch Hong and Tiemo. Who in the Azure Flower Continent could appear between the two of them without them knowing?

Under the candlelight, a purple-haired youth who seemed to be slightly sick appeared between the two.

“Zhao... Zhao Feng!” Patriarch Hong and Tiemo acted as if they had seen a ghost.

Seven years later, the once-upon-a-time overwhelming prodigy had appeared so suddenly in front of the two, as if he had been faking his death.

“Patriarch Hong, Deputy Patriarch, I hope the both of you have been well,” Zhao Feng blinked his eyes and smiled. He had to admit that he purposely wanted to scare the two.

“Zhao Feng, you’ve come just in time. We’re lacking top-tier experts.”

Patriarch Hong and Tiemo were overjoyed. They didn’t doubt Zhao Feng’s strength; just the fact that he could appear next to them without them knowing meant that Zhao Feng was at least at the Origin Core Realm.

“Indeed, you’ve met some trouble. I was planning to go to the Six Warlock Tower, but I saw you guys and the Scarlet Moon Demonic Religion forces on the way,” Zhao Feng told them.

Although he had given the task of taking over the Scarlet Moon Demonic Religion to the skeletal Division Leader, at the end of the day, he was the Iron Blood Religion’s Deputy Patriarch and wouldn’t do nothing if he knew about it.

“You’ve also realized that this stronghold is different?” Tiemo

asked in surprise.

“There seems to be two or three auras at the Origin Core Realm there,” Zhao Feng was slightly uncertain. When he flew past, he didn’t search in-depth, he only felt a general sense.

“Origin Core Realms.... Three of them?” Patriarch Hong and Tiemo looked at each other and couldn’t help but take in a cold breath.

Origin Core Realms ruled supreme in the Azure Flower Continent. The entire Canopy Great Country only had Patriarch Hong for an Origin Core realm.

The Deputy Patriarch Tiemo was only at the half-step Origin Core Realm, but his battle-power was somewhat close to an Origin Core Realm.

After knowing this news, the expressions of Patriarch Hong and Tiemo became solemn.

Retreat and ask for reinforcements, both of them thought. The opponents had three Sovereigns; such a force had exceeded the limits of what they could handle.

“We need to ask the Sacred Alliance or the Ten Great Clans for help as soon as possible,” Patriarch Hong said, but Tiemo looked at Zhao Feng. He realized that when Zhao Feng mentioned three Sovereigns, he was nonchalant about it. Tiemo had witnessed Zhao Feng’s rise, and instinct told him that Zhao Feng’s strength was immeasurable and definitely not simple.

“There’s no need for reinforcements. Since I’m here already, I might as well bring peace to the great country,” Zhao Feng shook his head and said.

“Might as well?” Patriarch Hong and Tiemo couldn’t help but look at Zhao Feng and think, What big words. His tone was very casual.

“Zhao Feng, it’s not that I’m suspecting your strength, but you

seem to be sick. Can you really handle a multiple Sovereigns?" Patriarch Hong asked solemnly. Three Sovereigns wasn't a joke; if it went bad, the Iron Blood Religion's name would be removed from the continent.

"Zhao Feng, does this mean you have the battle-power of a Sovereign Lord?" Tiemo's eyes lit up. He understood Zhao Feng, and he knew that the latter wasn't arrogant.

"Sick? Yes, I'm indeed ill. As for those at the Sovereign Lord rank, I've slain many in the outside world. They shouldn't be much trouble," Zhao Feng shrugged his shoulders somewhat helplessly.

Killed Sovereign Lords before? the eyes of Patriarch Hong and Tiemo bulged out. If it was someone else, they would've thought he was lying.

"Okay, Zhao Feng, we believe you," Patriarch Hong and Tiemo decided and started to plan when to attack, what tactics to use, and various other things.

"I'm kind of low on time since I need to get to the Six Warlock Tower. Let's just attack right now," Zhao Feng suggested.

"Right now?" the faces of Patriarch Hong and Tiemo twitched.

It was broad daylight right now. According to their initial plan, the Iron Blood Religion was going to attack at night and catch the stronghold off guard.

"Right now," Zhao Feng's tone was very decisive before pausing for a moment, "I can go by myself if you guys don't want to come."

Patriarch Hong and Tiemo looked at each other speechlessly. Zhao Feng seemed to be in a hurry.

"Fine," the two were helpless and immediately gathered the experts once more to discuss. However, this time, there was a new major figure here.

“Zhao... Zhao Feng!”

“One of the three major figureheads of the Iron Blood Religion – Deputy Patriarch Zhao!”

“He’s the overwhelming prodigy who’s famed across the Azure Flower Continent.”

Chaos broke out in the discussion hall.

“Deputy Patriarch Zhao!”

Some people had happy expressions, such as Jiang Sanfeng and company, but a small number of people had ugly expressions, such as Empress Qin and the Head of the Liu family.

“Feng’er!” the body of the Flooding Lake City Lord Liu Jiutian shook. He had received news that Zhao Feng rejected the offer to join a two-star sect and entered the limitless ocean in order to find Liu Qinxin. In the blink of an eye, more than seven years had passed. During that period of time, there was no news of him at all. A True Lord Rank genius entering the limitless ocean would obviously face a lot of danger.

“City Lord Liu,” Zhao Feng went up to the Flooding Lake City Lord and talked to him in-person.

Seeing that the Flooding Lake City Lord had something on his mind but didn’t say it, Zhao Feng instantly knew what he wanted to ask.

“I found traces of Qinxin’s whereabouts. After we finish off this stronghold, I’ll accompany City Lord Liu to the Six Warlock Tower,” Zhao Feng explained.

“Okay!” the Flooding Lake City Lord was extremely surprised. He didn’t expect that Zhao Feng would actually find the whereabouts of Liu Qinxin.

The main point of discussion was attacking the Scarlet Moon stronghold, and after knowing that they were going to attack

immediately, chaos broke out.

It wasn't hard to imagine that this was because Zhao Feng had arrived. Zhao Feng's every action and movement caught attention. None of the experts from the great country were able to see through him. It was obvious that Zhao Feng very likely had a cultivation of the Origin Core Realm, or at least the battle-power of a Sovereign, otherwise the Iron Blood Religion wouldn't be so confident in attacking the stronghold.

Since no one knew that the Scarlet Moon stronghold had three Origin Core Realms, they soon agreed.

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

The experts in the mountain flew into the air while others sat on their flying spiritual pets. Four hours later, the group from the great country arrived at a complex area with a lot of water.

In a concealed waterfall nearby:

"Hmph, a measly Sovereign dares to attack our stronghold!?" a skinny elder with blood-colored hair and robes stood with his hands behind his back and looked toward the sky.

"Zhe zhe, they definitely wouldn't expect Elder Xue Li and two other Origin Core Realm experts from the outside world to be here personally to reinforce us. This means we don't have to lure them in," a fatty in golden robes at the half-step Origin Core Realm said respectfully.

In just a short while, bloodthirsty auras from the Scarlet Moon Demonic Religion appeared in front of the waterfall. Apart from that, there were also a mysterious elder with a blood-colored moon on his robes and a stunning girl in a faint red dress.

The girl's beauty was peerless, and her snow-white legs and shoulders were revealed. Her every smile seemed to contain magic. There was a dark moon symbol on her forehead, and her purple hair blew in the wind, as if she was an elf.

The males of the Scarlet Moon Demonic Religion couldn't help but swallow their saliva as they looked at the girl, but there was more respect in their eyes than lust. Even Elder Xue Li's tone toward these two was very respectful.

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

The sound of flying appeared right at this moment. The experts from the Canopy Great Country led by the Iron Blood Religion had arrived near the waterfall.

“Surround them!”

“Kill all the spawn from the Demonic Religion!”

The elites from the Canopy Great Country had the advantage in numbers and instantly surrounded the place.

Mockery appeared on Elder Xue Li's face, and playfulness appeared on the faces of both the mysterious elder and charming girl. Who was the real hunter and hunted here?

“Hahahahaha... Patriarch Hong, you rushed into the net yourself. The Iron Blood Religion shall be removed from this continent!” Elder Xue Li laughed as his hair blew wildly in the wind, and the aura of a late-stage Small Origin Core Realm turned the sky red.

“It's Elder Xue Li! He's extremely bloodthirsty,” the upper echelon of those from the Canopy Great Country changed dramatically. Elders were definitely part of the upper echelon of the Scarlet Moon Demonic Religion.

“Hehe, after we destroy these elites from the Canopy Great Country, the Scarlet Moon Demonic Religion will be able to truly stabilize their footing in the Northern Continent,” a mysterious elder with a blood moon on his robes suddenly appeared in the clouds and gently raised his hand, forming a large blood moon that released a wave of moonlight and covered everything within twenty miles. It was as if Heaven and Earth had been switched; both friend and foe alike were under a new sky.

“This kind of strength... could it be a Sovereign Lord!?” Patriarch Hong and Tiemo both felt uneasy. They and the True Spirit Realm elites all felt their True Yuan become restricted.

“What’s going on? My True Yuan’s become stronger!”

On the other hand, those from the Scarlet Moon Demonic Religion became much stronger.

“Hehe, the game’s just begun,” the mysterious elder had an arrogant expression on his face.

Right at this moment, Elder Xue Li, who had been strengthened by the moonlight, roared and charged at Patriarch Hong.

Boom!

In the first blow alone, Patriarch Hong was pushed back.

Elder Xue Li was an expert cultivating the Demonic Dao, and his battle-power became stronger in the moonlight.

The hearts of those from the Canopy Great Country went cold, and everyone watched out only for themselves. Empress Qin and company instinctively turned around and tried to escape.

“None of you will be able to leave,” the mysterious girl in faint red blocked their paths.

“Origin Core Realm!”

“Such a young Origin Core Realm!”

Empress Qin and company felt the pressure from a Sovereign and felt cold.

The group from the Great Country were filled with despair; they didn’t expect this stronghold to have three Sovereigns, one of whom might even be a Sovereign Lord.

“Zhao Feng!” Tiemo exclaimed as the situation became dangerous.

However, the gaze of the purple-haired youth locked on to the

peerless beauty and said in a faint tone, “Zhuang Wan’er.”

Chapter 757 - Identity of a King

“Zhuang Wan’er.”

The peerless beauty was a Core disciple from the Moon Demon Palace that had once been in the Purple Saint Ruins, and she was on par with Ye Yanyu of the Pure Moon Spiritual Sect. After so many years, she had broken through to the Origin Core Realm, and currently, she was following an Elder from the sect to reinforce the Scarlet Moon Demonic Religion.

“Hmm?” hearing someone call her name, Zhuang Wan’er paused for a moment before looking toward a casual purple-haired youth in the group.

Zhao Feng’s appearance and aura had changed quite a lot after so long, and he seemed to be slightly sick.

“It’s... it’s you!” fear and panic appeared on Zhuang Wan’er’s face.

The fear on her face seemed to come instinctively due to some memories in her mind. Back then in the Purple Saint Ruins, Zhao Feng had comprehended the Void Space Eye Slash and was like a God of Slaughter. Lu Tianyi, Elder Shui Yun, Grandmaster Yin Kong, and many other experts were killed in that nightmare.

And now, that nightmare was right in front of her as the purple-haired youth smiled at her.

Zhao Feng... why is he here!? Zhuang Wan’er’s face went white as fear overtook her. At this moment, she only had one thought remaining: Run!

If Zhao Feng could slaughter them in the Purple Saint Ruins so badly seven years ago, she didn’t dare to guess what kind of improvements Zhao Feng had made since then.

“Elder Wu, retreat~~~!” Zhuang Wan’er quickly said as she flew into the air toward the mysterious elder with the blood moon on

his robes.

“Hmm? What’s wrong?” the elder was extremely puzzled. He had never seen Zhuang Wan’er act like this before.

This scene raised the attention of Elder Xue Li and company. A Sovereign prodigy was scared by just two words?

“Hehe, you want to run away?” Zhao Feng mocked as he stepped forward and instantly blocked the elder and Zhuang Wan’er. He was planning to head to the Moon Demon Palace later anyway; he didn’t expect to meet them so soon.

“Who are you?” the elder had a solemn expression. Every action and movement from the youth in front of him brought a strong pressure. He had only felt such a thing from the Grand Elders of the Moon Demon Palace before.

Pa!

Zhao Feng slowly reached out his hand and pressed down on Zhuang Wan’er’s shoulder. Just the aura of his bloodline and body sealed her True Yuan.

“You...!” Zhuang Wan’er’s face went red and white as she trembled. She didn’t even have any ability to fight back. The youth in her sight perfectly synchronized with her nightmares.

“Stop!” the elder roared as his Sovereign Lord rank aura changed the environment.

Those fighting below all felt an indescribable sensation and found it difficult to breathe.

“Sovereign Lord?” Patriarch Hong and Elder Xue Li both stopped their fight as well.

Patriarch Hong and Tiemo were overjoyed. Just the appearance of Zhao Feng scared a Sovereign, and with just one hand, he was able to control a Sovereign and make the expression of a Sovereign Lord elder change dramatically.

At this moment in time, facing the attack of a Sovereign Lord, Zhao Feng snickered. In an instant, a Magnificent Power covered the elder.

Wah!

The elder spat out a mouthful of blood as he felt his True Yuan become restricted, and he couldn't even think about fighting back.

"You...!" the elder was full of fear, panic, and disbelief. He was even more scared than Zhuang Wan'er.

"What... what's going on?" the elites of the Canopy Great Country and the Scarlet Moon Demonic Religion were dumbfounded. Zhao Feng didn't even do anything except snicker, and yet a Sovereign Lord coughed out blood.

The Magnificent Power was restricted to a small area since he didn't want to use too much of his soul power. He wanted to rely more on pure Intent. Although he had been hit by the Cursed Words of Death, his comprehensions wouldn't fade away or weaken, just like the revived child Demigod.

In order of quickest withering to slowest, the Cursed Words of Death affected lifeforce, True Yuan, the soul, and the body. One of the slowest things to weaken was Emperor Intent, which was based off his soul power.

"How is this power...?" Zhuang Wan'er's skin was touching Zhao Feng's, so she could feel the Magnificent Power from him.

"That brat's weird... run!" Elder Xue Li felt extremely uneasy; even the elder from the Moon Demon Palace could do nothing against Zhao Feng.

Whoosh!

He turned into a streak of blood-colored light and sped toward the water.

"Hmph!" Zhao Feng faintly glanced in the direction of Elder Xue

Li.

Boom!

An Intent descended from the sky and landed on Elder Xue Li, as if it was punishment from the heavens.

“Arghh!” Elder Xue Li screamed as his soul shattered and his body fell from the sky.

Plop!

Elder Xue Li’s corpse fell into the forests below, and this scene caused both friend and foe alike to go cold.

“Just a thought alone killed a Sovereign,” Patriarch Hong, Tiemo, and company were dazed. No one else in the Azure Flower Continent could do such a thing, including the Scarlet Moon Demonic Religion Patriarch.

“Could it be...?” Patriarch Hong and Tiemo looked at each other and thought of something they didn’t dare to before.

“Sir King... we are dumb and beg for your forgiveness,” the elder stuttered while Zhuang Wan’er didn’t even dare to breathe loudly. The nightmare had now become an unrivalled nightmare.

Void God Realm King. Such an existence was amongst the peak even in the Cang Ocean, and it only existed in the legends on the Azure Flower Continent.

“King! Zhao Feng’s become a King!”

“No wonder Deputy Patriarch Zhao could kill an Elder of the Scarlet Moon Demonic Religion with just a thought.”

Those from the Canopy Great Country broke out into chaos.

Patriarch Hong and Tiemo looked at each other. Apart from shock, there was overwhelming joy. One had to know that the entire Azure Flower Continent didn’t even have a single Void God Realm King; the Iron Blood Religion was the first to have one. How glorious was this?

Patriarch Hong and Tiemo couldn't help but feel lucky about how they had chosen Zhao Feng. The birth of a King was enough to turn the tide of the entire continent, and it was unstoppable.

"King...!" Empress Qin was dazed and felt as if she was in a dream. She couldn't believe it.

On the other hand, those from the Scarlet Moon Demonic Religion fell into despair. Under the gaze of a King, they didn't even have the courage to run away – Elder Xue Li was a perfect example of what would happen.

"Sir King, if you have any requirements, just tell me," the elder said bitterly.

At this point in time, Zhao Feng had removed his Magnificent Power, but the elder and Zhuang Wan'er didn't dare to have any other thoughts.

"Zhuang Wan'er shall stay behind while you go back to the Moon Demon Palace, and if you don't give me a good explanation within the next one hundred days, I will kill her and remove the entire Moon Demon Palace from the Cang Ocean," Zhao Feng spoke in a slow tone.

Hearing this, the heart of the elder shook, especially when he heard that last line about removing the Moon Demon Palace from the Cang Ocean. Facing Zhao Feng's cold and decisive voice, the elder had a ridiculous feeling, as if Zhao Feng actually had the ability to do so.

Frankly, even if Zhao Feng's strength dropped below the Void God Realm, there wouldn't be too much difficulty in destroying the Moon Demon Palace because his Intent wouldn't disappear, and the weakening of his Emperor Intent was considerably slow. Furthermore, Zhao Feng estimated that there would still be a month or two before he dropped below the Void God Realm.

"I'll go immediately. I hope that Sir King will not harm Wan'er,"

the elder took a deep breath. He knew that he didn't have any ability to negotiate with a Void God Realm King.

Whoosh!

The elder turned into a streak of light and sped toward the limitless ocean.

Zhuang Wan'er's face was pale-white and filled with helplessness. She didn't know what awaited her, but she knew that her fate was no longer in her control.

The elites of the Scarlet Moon Demonic Religion either surrendered or were killed. A battle that could shake the heavens was stopped by one thought of a King.

Zhao Feng wasn't very interested in what happened afterward.

"My strength has weakened quite a bit...." Zhao Feng couldn't help but sigh. Although he still currently had the battle-power of an Emperor, his soul, True Yuan, and bloodline were much weaker than before.

Hearing that, the faces of Patriarch Hong, Tiemo, and company twitched, and Zhuang Wan'er was speechless. It seemed as if Zhao Feng wasn't even at his peak, but he was too lazy to explain. The fading of his strength reminded him clearly of why he was here.

He then immediately said goodbye to Patriarch Hong and Tiemo.

"City Lord Liu," Zhao Feng's gaze landed on the Flooding Lake City Lord. Zhao Feng took him and Zhuang Wan'er toward the direction of the Six Warlock Tower. On the way, Zhuang Wan'er summoned her spiritual pets to take them over.

The Flooding Lake City Lord looked at Zhao Feng with complicated emotions. He didn't expect the brat he had forced to marry his daughter had now become a legendary figure. This gave him some hope about Liu Qinxin's whereabouts and whether she was alive or not.

Several hours later, a six-sided tower came into sight.

An elder sat quietly on the 49th floor of the Six Warlock Tower when Zhao Feng arrived.

Miao!

A silver-black big lazy cat appeared at the bottom of the tower and gazed toward the approaching black dot.

“The guest is here,” the Sage slowly spoke. It seemed as if he had been waiting.

Whoosh!

At the same moment, a beast landed.

“You stay down here,” Zhao Feng ordered Zhuang Wan’er to stay at the bottom of the tower.

Zhuang Wan’er felt humiliated. She was a genius at the Origin Core Realm and was now just a guard.

In reality, Zhao Feng just didn’t want Zhuang Wan’er to know about some of his secrets.

“My Lord, this way,” a female priest from the tower led Zhao Feng up.

Miao!

Miao miao!

On the 49th floor, the little thieving cat and the big lazy cat both snickered as they saw each other.

The Sage’s eyes flashed when they landed on Zhao Feng.

“Cursed... Words... of... Death....” the Sage’s voice was slow as he spoke each word one at a time.

Chapter 758 - Resolution

Zhao Feng's eyes lit up. This was the first person he had met after the Pursuit of Death that could see that he had the Cursed Words of Death on him, and the person even saw it at first glance.

Zhao Feng couldn't help but be slightly expectant; it seemed like he had found the right person.

If nothing else, the Sage at least knew about the Cursed Words of Death.

However, when the Sage spoke, his expression was solemn.

"Sage, you seem to know about the Cursed Words of Death?" Zhao Feng couldn't help but ask.

The Sage was silent for a moment as if contemplating. A long time later, his eyes, which seemed to have gone through time, looked toward the sky, "The Cursed Words of Death originates from the number two race of the Ten Thousand Ancient Races, the Ancient Shaman Race, and the price of activating this skill is death. The stronger the user, the more terrifying its power. When the experts of the Ancient Shaman Race used this in the Ancient Era, even Gods with a bloodline of the Ten Thousand Ancient Races weren't able to survive."

Hearing that, Zhao Feng's heart shook. It seemed as if the Cursed Words of Death was more terrifying than he had expected. Even Gods with a Ten Thousand Ancient Races bloodline weren't able to survive; no wonder his Mystic Ice Scaled Race bloodline was also weakening.

"The Ancient Shaman Race is almost completely extinct in the Fan Universe, but there are still people who research their techniques. Although the power of their skills might not be as strong as when they're used by the Ancient Shaman Race, they're not to be underestimated."

Speaking up to there, the Sage looked curiously at Zhao Feng.

“The Emperor of Death,” Zhao Feng said.

“Emperor of Death, as I thought. In the entire Cang Ocean, his mastery of the soul has reached the peak, and more importantly, he has the Eye of Death, a powerful item that can enhance the Cursed Words of Death,” the Sage sighed.

Zhao Feng had to admit that the Emperor of Death’s mastery of the soul exceeded his by a lot, but unfortunately, he met Zhao Feng’s God’s Spiritual Eye, a true God-level eye, and was countered perfectly. If it were any other Emperor-level figure, they wouldn’t even have been able to defeat the Emperor of Death or chase after him, let alone kill him. Even Sacred Lords didn’t want to offend the Emperor of Death.

“May I ask the Sage... what can I do to resolve the Cursed Words of Death?” Zhao Feng’s heart clenched.

“There are a few methods, but most have strict requirements,” the Sage paused for a moment, and Zhao Feng concentrated on listening. He didn’t expect the Sage to resolve the Cursed Words of Death himself, but he was known for his wisdom and for his mastery of the Dao of Life, Entertainment, and Charm. Zhao Feng only hoped that the Sage could give him some tips and advice.

“The first way is to find the Eye of Samsara. This eye can counter the Cursed Words of Death to a certain degree.”

Eye of Samsara. One of the descendants of the Eight Great God Eyes.

Zhao Feng’s heart was overjoyed. At least there was some way to resolve the Cursed Words of Death. However, it seemed that only the Eye of Death and the Eye of Destiny had ever appeared in the Cang Ocean before; the Eye of Samsara had never been seen. Apparently, the Eye of Samsara was the rarest amongst the eight types.

“The second method... as everything in the world is balanced, if there are the Cursed Words of Death, there are also the Blessed Words of Death,” the Sage smiled faintly.

Blessed Words of Death?

Zhao Feng instantly understood and spoke, “The Blessed Words of Death and the Cursed Words of Death are like water and fire, life and death... polar opposites of each other.”

“That’s right,” the Sage nodded his head. The Blessed Words of Death was the easiest way to resolve the Cursed Words of Death.

“However, the theory behind the Blessed Words of Death is the same as the Cursed Words of Death; they are both Words of Death techniques, meaning that they can only be used after one dies....” the Sage faintly shook his head, and Zhao Feng shook his head in understanding.

The Blessed Words of Death also required the user to die, which is why such a skill was so heaven-defying.

In other words, the soul-strength of the user must be at least on par with the Emperor of Death, and they would have to sacrifice themselves in order to activate the Blessed Words of Death and counter Zhao Feng’s Cursed Words of Death. Even if they could find someone willing to do so, there was probably no one in the entire Cang Ocean who had soul-strength on par with the Emperor of Death.

“The third way is to escape your shell. I think this is the most suitable method for you, and it’s actually doable,” the Sage inspected Zhao Feng.

“Oh?” flames of hope lit up in Zhao Feng’s eyes once more.

“Escaping your shell will only work if there some part yourself that is not affected by the Cursed Words of Death....” the Sage said.

Not affected?

Zhao Feng instantly understood the theory behind it. He indeed had a part which was not affected. Even though his soul-strength was weakening, the God's Spiritual Eye itself wasn't affected by the Cursed Words of Death. The very center of the blue lake that was connected to the Ancient Dream Realm was completely forbidden.

Apart from that, the place where the God Tribulation Lightning was stored was also unaffected by the Cursed Words of Death.

“Let the non-affected part survive while the other parts die to the Cursed Words of Death – this is escaping from your shell. Only a small number of unique existences can use this method. I believe that you, who has the Ninth God's Eye, can try to do this,” the Sage smiled and said.

The three methods above were the Sage's advice. The first two required outside help while Zhao Feng could try the third by himself.

“The third method involves stealing another body like the Emperor of Death, but it's extremely dangerous, and I would have to give up my bloodline and cultivation,” Zhao Feng sighed.

The most perfect method would be the second – the Blessed Words of Death. This could get rid of the Cursed Words of Death completely without him losing anything, but at the same time, this method had the strictest requirements.

However, no matter what, Zhao Feng at least had some options to choose from, and he knew far more than he did before.

“Thank you for your advice,” Zhao Feng was extremely grateful. Others wouldn't know so much.

“Little Friend is being too serious,” the Sage shook his head bitterly, “You have the Ninth God's Eye as well as limitless potential. If it weren't for you, Qinxin wouldn't have been able to change her destiny, and she would've died before sixteen years

old.”

“Qinxin?” Zhao Feng’s and the Flooding Lake City Lord’s hearts jumped as they started to discuss the second reason they were here.

Zhao Feng immediately told the Sage his experience in the Fan Lun Ancient Sound Palace.

“If my calculations are correct, Qinxin has had new life for eight years now,” relief appeared on the Sage’s face.

Hearing that, Zhao Feng started to faintly understand what “new life” was.

“You should have already met someone with new life, but that person wasn’t able to comprehend the Fate of Fan Lun and change their destiny,” the Sage’s voice was mysterious.

He had met such a person before? Zhao Feng couldn’t remember who it was.

“Sage, can you tell me the whereabouts of Qinxin?” the Flooding Lake City Lord couldn’t help but ask. Zhao Feng also wanted to know her location.

“Zhao Feng, if it’s meant to be, you will see Liu Qinxin again. If you want to find her whereabouts, you need to find the Eye of Samsara,” the Sage’s smile became wider.

Zhao Feng felt as if the Sage knew a lot more but didn’t want to tell him.

“The Eye of Samsara again?” Zhao Feng couldn’t help but be speechless when he thought about this descendant of one of the Eight Great God Eyes.

“The Eye of Samsara appeared once in the continent zone dozens of millennia ago,” the Sage said.

“Continent zone?” Zhao Feng murmured. He knew that he would definitely go there sometime.

In the Six Warlock Tower, Zhao Feng was dazed for a moment before saying goodbye to the Sage. He felt that the Sage was filled with mysteriousness, and he couldn't see through him.

On the 49th floor, the Sage sent Zhao Feng away with his eyes.

Miao!

The big lazy cat yawned.

“A measly Azure Flower Continent is filled with such fortune, but this isn't the center of life,” the Sage murmured.

Later that day, the Sage dispersed the Six Warlock Tower and left with the big lazy cat. From then onward, the Sage became a legend. He never returned, but his mysteriousness left a mark in the history of the Azure Flower Continent.

Half a month after the Sage left, an Elder from the Scarlet Moon Demonic Religion led a group of elites and arrived at the Six Warlock Tower, but it was empty.

“As expected of the Sage. I came here under orders from the Patriarch to capture him alive, but...” the Elder stood on the tower for a long time before leaving. However, just as they had travelled several hundred miles:

Whoosh!

A bright orange glow of light flew in from the limitless ocean and radiated an aura that made others unable to breathe. The newcomer was a youth with black hair, and his eyes were like dark skies. His every action contained unrivalled Intent and belief.

“Who is it!?” the Elder met the youth very soon.

“Hmm? This person looks slightly familiar....”

“It's him! Yu Tianhao! One of the overwhelming prodigies from the last Sacred True Dragon Gathering.”

Some elites from the Scarlet Moon Demonic Religion cried.

“Spawn of the Scarlet Moon Demonic Religion? I’ll finish them off then,” Yu Tianhao smiled as he slowly raised his palm, and an orange-colored light engulfed everything within several miles.

“Arghh!”

The several dozen elites of the Scarlet Moon Demonic Religion, including the Elder, turned into dust. In just one move, he destroyed these experts of the Scarlet Moon Demonic Religion, including a Sovereign.

“Zhao Feng, I feel your aura has been here recently....” Yu Tianhao stood still as his black hair blew in the wind.

With his Unparalleled Heaven Battling Bloodline and his instinct, he looked toward a certain direction. Following the direction and passing through space was a faraway place in the Northern Continent – the Thirteen Countries.

At this moment in time, Zhao Feng was in the Thirteen Countries.

Chapter 759 - Three Great Kings

In the Cloud Country, Zhao Feng floated in the air above the top of Sky Moon Mountain and gazed down at the Broken Moon Clan.

This scene made him feel peaceful and calm. There were still many familiar faces even after so many years. Back then, they were disciples at the very bottom of the clan, but now they were of part of the middle-upper echelon.

Zhao Feng saw Lin Fan, who was once the number one outer disciple, and he was now a Vice Division Leader at the half-step True Spirit Realm.

The once-shy Ran Xiaoyuan had become an Elder.

Yang Qingshan and Nan Gongfan, the other disciples of Lord Guanjun, had now become Regulators.

The overall strength of the Broken Moon Clan was now comparable to a half-star power, and there were more than twenty True Spirit Realm Elders or Division Leaders.

In a corner of the Broken Moon Clan, a male was drunk, but no one in the Thirteen Countries dared to underestimate him. He was the True Lord Rank expert guarding the Broken Moon Clan – True Lord Tiexiao. The other True Lord Rank in the Broken Moon Clan was Lin Tong, who had the Heavenly Absent Eyes. These two True Lord Ranks had been either enslaved by Zhao Feng or had to sign a blood contract.

In reality, the two of them both felt something when Zhao Feng returned to the Azure Flower Continent. Lin Tong's senses came from his Dark Heart Seed while True Lord Tiexiao's senses came from the blood contract.

“Junior Martial Brother Zhao,” the voice of a male sounded from nearby. This newcomer was the Clan Master of the Broken Moon Clan, and he was famed across the Thirteen Countries.

“Senior Martial Brother Yang,” Zhao Feng smiled faintly. He and Yang Gan were both disciples of First Elder, and they had a relatively better relationship than some of the other people in the clan.

“Junior Martial Brother Zhao, you seem to be different after coming back this time,” Yang Gan said in a weird tone. The impression of Zhao Feng in his mind was that Zhao Feng spent every minute cultivating, but Zhao Feng had been here for more than ten days and yet acted very peacefully. Zhao Feng had never cultivated after returning, and looking at his sick face, he seemed more like a diseased person returning to their home.

Zhao Feng smiled but didn't explain anything. He and Yang Gan just walked around the Broken Moon Clan.

“Greetings, Clan Master!”

Some of the members or disciples of the clan bowed on the way, and some of the newer disciples who didn't know Zhao Feng inspected him with curiosity.

The eyes of the “old” people who knew Zhao Feng were filled with respect and admiration that far exceeded their respect for Yang Gan.

Zhao Feng saw Old Zhang and Old Guan on the way and played chess with them while also talking about the past. The two still felt regretful that Zhao Feng didn't go down the path of creating pills or constructing arrays.

At night, Zhao Feng and Yang Gan arrived at First Elder's place.

The arm that First Elder had lost was replaced by a silver-green metallic arm, the Wheel of Light and Darkness, that Zhao Feng brought back last time. Now that First Elder was only half a step away from the True Lord Rank, with this Wheel of Light and Darkness, he could fight against those at the True Lord Rank.

Zhao Feng didn't think about raising the cultivation of his

friends and family. The path of cultivation was tiresome and dangerous, and not everyone was suited to enter the outside world. Sometimes, being a frog at the bottom of a well was a blessing.

Of course, he brought his two masters and parents the same present for each of them – Immortal Springs Wine. The Immortal Springs Wine could increase one's lifespan by a thousand years, and with the help of the Immortal Springs Wine, the lifespan of First Elder and company would exceed those at the Origin Core Realm.

“Feng'er, the Cloud Country isn't really affected by the Scarlet Moon Demonic Religion's rise, but I hope you can do your part to stop them,” First Elder spoke. Just based on the fact that Zhao Feng could bring back something like the Immortal Springs Wine, he must have reached an unimaginable level.

“Master, don't worry. I've already sent my slave to take over the Scarlet Moon Demonic Religion,” Zhao Feng took a sip of top-tier alcohol from the outside world.

Miao miao!

The little thieving cat also hugged the bottle and seemed to be somewhat drunk.

First Elder and Yang Gan looked at each other with shock. Just a slave of Zhao Feng's was able to take over the Scarlet Moon Demonic Religion? However, they knew that Zhao Feng wasn't arrogant. Maybe the Scarlet Moon Demonic Religion didn't even have the right for Zhao Feng to act personally.

On the second day, Zhao Feng left the Broken Moon Clan and met up with Old Su from the Dragon Killing Alliance.

Although the Thirteen Countries was a backwater area, their overall strength was not to be underestimated. Amongst them, the Dragon Killing Alliance controlled the territories of the two strong countries of the past, but their main headquarters was in the Cloud

Country.

Zhao Feng understood how the Scarlet Moon Demonic Religion affected the Cloud Country from Old Su. Since the Cloud Country was poor and far away, the Scarlet Moon Demonic Religion didn't really care about it, especially since the skeletal Division Leader's forces had already been cleared out by Zhao Feng in the past, so it was considerably peaceful. There would be the occasional person, but they would be killed by the Dragon Killing Alliance.

For the next couple days, Zhao Feng accompanied his parents and Lord Guanjun.

Everyone that knew Zhao Feng felt weird. When did this cultivation maniac become so relaxed?

"The last of my time has been spent with my master, parents, Martial Brothers and Sisters, and friends...." Zhao Feng gazed toward the sky in the darkness.

After finishing everything here, Zhao Feng would go to the continent zone, and everything in the Azure Flower Continent would become further and further away from him. Before he did so, Zhao Feng wanted to accompany those that he grew up with.

In the blink of an eye, he had stayed here for a month or two. Zhao Feng travelled across the Thirteen Countries, but he mainly just went to the places where he had important memories.

In this period of time, he even went to Sun Feather City and Green Leaf Village.

He also used a unique method to enter the Floating Crest Palace.

Floating Crest Palace. This inheritance was no longer in Zhao Feng's eyes.

The little thieving cat told Zhao Feng to go to the place where he found the egg and cloak. There was still a small amount of treasures here that were relatively rare for Sovereigns, and Zhao Feng guessed that the owner was at least a half-step King.

“Looks like the little thieving cat hatching from an egg was just a coincidence,” Zhao Feng murmured.

The owner of the Floating Crest Palace loved to collect items, and anything made from special materials or that were unable to be appraised were also put into his collection. There were many nice collectables here, but Zhao Feng didn't take any of them. On the contrary, he even added some treasures to the Floating Crest Palace. Some of the spoils of war from Sovereigns and Kings of the outside world weren't very useful for Zhao Feng, so he just left them in the Floating Crest Palace.

On this day, Zhao Feng was lying on a hill in the Broken Moon Clan when he suddenly sensed something.

“Hmm?” Zhao Feng sensed several King auras descend to the Azure Flower Continent before quickly fading away.

“Hehe, they're finally here?” Zhao Feng laughed lightly as his relaxed expression faded.

Whoosh!

Zhao Feng's figure flashed and disappeared from the Broken Moon Clan.

A while later, Zhao Feng found the charming girl in red, Zhuang Wan'er.

“Zhao Feng, the Grand Elder of the Moon Demon Palace has arrived at the Azure Flower Continent and would like to talk to you,” Zhuang Wan'er held a communication token and said carefully.

“Oh, just to talk? Does the Moon Demon Palace bring three Kings just to talk?” Zhao Feng smiled, and Zhuang Wan'er was instantly speechless.

The Moon Demon Palace only had one Void God Realm King. If they just wanted to talk peacefully and truthfully, then the Moon Demon Palace wouldn't invite the Void God Realm Kings of the

other forces.

Zhuang Wan'er glanced at Zhao Feng sneakily and found that he was still casual.

"The Grand Elder is currently at the Sacred Alliance," Zhuang Wan'er added.

"Okay," Zhao Feng said goodbye to those in the Cloud Country without hesitation and left with Zhuang Wan'er.

When they passed through the Canopy Great Country, Zhao Feng found that the situation of the Azure Flower Continent had changed dramatically. The skeletal Division Leader had taken over a large number of elites from the Scarlet Moon Demonic Religion and killed all those who didn't obey him.

Through the Dark Heart Seed, Zhao Feng knew that the skeletal Division Leader had taken over the Scarlet Moon Demonic Religion forces in the Western and Southern Continents and was currently attacking toward the Center Continent, fighting with the forces of the main headquarters of the Scarlet Moon Demonic Religion.

Nothing was able to withstand the Ghost Corpse Cursed Array. The skeletal Division Leader only used a little more than a dozen cursed ghost-corpses and was still able to overtake the Azure Flower Continent.

At this point in time, under the attacks of the Sacred Alliance and the skeletal Division Leader, the Scarlet Moon Demonic Religion was retreating. Apart from the location of their Patriarch being unknown, the Scarlet Moon Demonic Religion was almost completely destroyed.

On this day, Zhao Feng arrived in the Center Continent in the Sacred Alliance.

Zhao Feng could feel many powerful auras from far away. The strongest ones among them were three King auras, and the remaining auras were all Origin Core Realm experts of the Ten

Great Clans.

Inside a big hall:

“Reporting to Grand Elder, Zhao Feng and Zhuang Wan’er have arrived,” the Elder with the blood moon on his robes messaged and bowed.

In the very center of the hall wasn’t the Palace Lord of the Sacred Alliance or their core members, but three glows of Magnificent Power. The very left glow was a golden skeleton, and the very right glow was a Demonic Dao expert surrounded in black. At the very middle was a pure female who seemed to be a goddess, and her aura suppressed the other two Kings.

These three magnificent existences made the entire Sacred Alliance become dead-silent, and the Heaven Earth Yuan Qi in this area seemed to have frozen.

Below them were some of the upper echelon members of the Sacred Alliance, including the Deputy Palace Lord, Sovereign Yu Xingchen, and Baiyun Dao. However, none of these Sovereigns dared to even breathe loudly, and they were full of fear.

These three Kings came from the Tianlu Islands, but they were now here for some reason.

“What did Zhao Feng do for three Kings to come?” the upper echelon of the Sacred Alliance was uneasy.

Behind Sovereign Yu Xingchen stood a male with black hair, and his eyes were like stars.

Dissatisfaction and anger appeared on Yu Tianhao’s face as the Magnificent Pressure of a King bored down on him, but he was stopped by his father, “Hao’er, don’t be rash. Just the thought of any one of these three Kings can determine whether the Azure Flower Continent lives or dies.”

Chapter 760 - Negotiation

The Magnificent Power of the three Kings made the hall go dead-silent. The upper echelon of the Sacred Alliance was all Sovereigns of the Azure Flower Continent, and many of them came from the Ten Great Clans, but none of them dared to even breathe loudly at the moment.

Three Void God Realm Kings had descended upon the Azure Flower Continent, and behind them were powerful two-star sects. All of this was because Zhao Feng had kidnapped one of the Moon Demon Palace's peerless prodigies, who was a descendant of the Grand Elder.

The three Kings sat at the front of the hall. No one could see what they looked like; they were waiting quietly and didn't purposely release their aura, but the atmosphere was solemn.

Around half the time it took to make tea later, the sound of flying appeared, and a male and female landed in the hall several breaths later. They were respectively a sick purple-haired youth and a charming girl.

"Zhao Feng!" the upper echelon of the Sacred Alliance exclaimed.

The male and female walked steadily into the hall. Zhao Feng walked very confidently whereas Zhuang Wan'er was slightly uneasy, but she let out a breath when she saw the three Kings. However, she still didn't dare to do anything. Zhuang Wan'er knew very clearly that Zhao Feng had sensed the three King auras long ago, and yet he still came; she wouldn't believe it if Zhao Feng had nothing to rely on.

"Zhao Feng, we finally meet...." a beautiful voice sounded from the middle King. It was a female who was pure and holy. Her every action seemed to come from a goddess.

"Saint Moon Aunt Goddess," Zhao Feng looked at the female and

said emotionlessly.

The female he looked at made him remember Ye Yanyu from the Purple Saint Ruins. Ye Yanyu was the Saint Moon Aunt Goddess' disciple, and he had seen her image when Ye Yanyu used the Void God Protection.

Within the great hall, Zhao Feng's exchange with the Saint Moon Aunt Goddess caused chaos. The gazes of the two locked on to each other for a sharp instant.

Zhao Feng's gaze was sharp and seemed to have the ability to see through one's soul, whereas the Saint Moon Aunt Goddess' was calm.

Unexpectedly, when the three Kings saw Zhao Feng, they didn't immediately trouble him or attack. The exchange between the two sides was much calmer than they had expected, as if they were friends that hadn't seen each other for several years. Zhuang Wan'er even stood behind Zhao Feng.

This atmosphere was very weird. The upper echelons of the Sacred Alliance all looked at each other and had their own guesses. It wasn't hard to see that the three Kings were wary of Zhao Feng.

Could the rumor be true? Had Zhao Feng become a King? But even if he had, he was facing three older Kings with two-star sects behind them. Zhao Feng should still be the one at a disadvantage.

"Zhao Feng!" the expression of the Demonic Dao King was grim, "I heard that you kidnapped a Core disciple of mine and even threatened to destroy the Moon Demon Palace."

The atmosphere instantly became tense. The King of the Demonic Dao wore an old black armor and had a scarlet-black curved moon symbol on his forehead. A Magnificent Power of the Demonic Dao covered the hall, and the hearts of all the upper echelons from the Sacred Alliance jumped.

"That's right, I said that. I hope that you will give me a good

explanation as to why your sect is contaminating the Azure Flower Continent,” Zhao Feng stood with his hands behind his back and slowly walked around.

“Junior, don’t think that, just because you’ve become a King, the Moon Demon Palace will be scared of you!” the Demonic Dao King roared.

“Zhe zhe, what arrogance....” the golden skeleton of the Black Cliff Palace laughed weirdly.

Only the Saint Moon Aunt Goddess in the middle was calm, and she stopped the other two Kings from being enraged.

Zhao Feng remained calm, but there was a coldness in his eyes.

“Zhao Feng,” the Saint Moon Aunt Goddess spoke, “We know that you are the disciple of Emperor Duanmu, but he’s already left the Cang Ocean.”

Hearing that, the people broke out into chaos once more and were stunned. They didn’t expect Zhao Feng to be an Emperor’s disciple.

“Even if a new King like you isn’t scared of three two-star sects, the Azure Flower Continent is innocent,” the Saint Aunt Moon Goddess had a faint smile, but the power contained within her tone moved Zhao Feng’s heart.

Amongst the three Kings, she was the most troublesome. She was a Peak-tier King, and as a two-and-a-half-star sect, the Pure Moon Spiritual Sect definitely had more than one King.

“Are you threatening me? Looks like the lesson Master gave you all wasn’t enough,” Zhao Feng’s expression turned cold, and the expressions of the three Kings changed. They didn’t expect Zhao Feng to be so forceful, but Emperor Duanmu had indeed taught them a lesson.

“Zhao Feng, don’t drink the wine of punishment instead of the wine of respect. Hand Zhuang Wan’er over and we won’t harm

anyone present,” the Demonic Dao expert said in a deep tone, and the gazes of the three Kings locked on to Zhao Feng.

All of the upper echelon members of the Sacred Alliance were surprised and happy. The Kings were actually negotiating with Zhao Feng. If one Zhuang Wan’er could be traded for their safety, it was worth it.

“Are you... still threatening me?” Zhao Feng’s face dropped as his purple hair started to blow, and a cold Intent started to spread across the hall.

Even the three Kings felt uneasy. They glanced at each other with solemn expressions.

Firstly, they remembered how strong Emperor Duanmu was.

Secondly, they couldn’t see through the current Zhao Feng.

They had witnessed Zhao Feng’s eye-bloodline before. They had seen him kill Origin Core Realm experts when he was only at the True Lord Rank.

Even the Pursuit of Death hadn’t taken his life, but news of Zhao Feng killing the Emperor of Death hadn’t spread here yet. Only a small number of people in the True Martial Spiritual Zone knew. If this wasn’t the case, then the three Kings wouldn’t even have the courage to negotiate.

“Zhao Feng, as long as you hand over Zhuang Wan’er, we promise we won’t touch the Azure Flower Continent in the future,” the Saint Moon Aunt Goddess took a step back, and the other two Kings suppressed their anger.

“Zhao Feng, agree to the three Kings,” some Sovereigns in the Sacred Alliance couldn’t help but say.

“Zhao Feng, don’t be rash. You can’t take the existence of the Azure Flower Continent as a joke,” Sovereign Baiyun Dao said.

Zhao Feng’s gaze swept across the upper echelon of the Sacred

Alliance, and it slightly lingered on Yu Tianhao for a while.

For the Sacred Alliance, the three Kings negotiating was already taking a big step back, and Zhao Feng was forceful from the beginning. For a prodigy to do this, it was enough to be recorded in the history of the Azure Flower Continent.

“Okay, I will accept that deal,” Zhao Feng thought for a while before agreeing, then sent Zhuang Wan’er to the three Kings with a wave of Magnificent Power.

The three Kings were slightly surprised. They didn’t expect Zhao Feng to agree so quickly. They nodded their heads and let the upper echelon of the Sacred Alliance out of the hall, but Zhao Feng remained standing still, and he looked at the King of the Demonic Dao until his hair stood up.

“Zhao Feng, are you going to go back on your promise!?” the King of the Demonic Dao said loudly.

“Hehe, go back on my promise? The deal is already complete. I gave Zhuang Wan’er to you,” Zhao Feng said as a playful smile appeared on his face.

“You...!” the three Kings all paused, and the hearts of the upper echelon who had just left the hall went cold. Was Zhao Feng going to do something else?

“Everyone, retreat!”

The upper echelon of the Sacred Alliance quickly flew away. They were scared they were going to be swept into a fight between Kings. Only one person stayed behind, and that person turned around and stood next to Zhao Feng.

“Hao’er!” Yu Xingchen’s expression changed dramatically, but he could do nothing to stop him.

Only two prodigies and three Kings were left behind in the hall:

Boom~~~~!

The release of Magnificent Power turned the hall into shambles, and the shockwave sent the upper echelon quickly retreating, but they couldn't help looking back.

Three glows of Magnificent Power floated in mid-air, and they were all enraged.

“Yu Tianhao?” Zhao Feng didn't bother with the three Kings and instead looked at Yu Tianhao.

“Zhao Feng, don't think of me as dragging you down. I can handle one King without too much trouble,” Yu Tianhao said emotionlessly and radiated a half-step King Intent as his Unparalleled Heaven Battling Bloodline opened, causing his battle-intent to reach the level of a Void God Realm King.

“Zhao Feng, what do you want?” the Saint Aunt Moon Goddess said unhappily.

“I already said that the Moon Demon Palace has to give the Azure Flower Continent an explanation or else the Moon Demon Palace shall be removed from the Cang Ocean,” Zhao Feng's tone became colder and colder.

“Zhao Feng, don't get cocky...!” the King of the Demonic Dao roared as his Magnificent Power crushed toward Zhao Feng. The sky seemed to be dyed with scarlet-black flames, and a chaotic spatial dimension started to appear.

“Hmph!” Zhao Feng snickered coldly as his Intent passed through Heaven and Earth.

Boom!!!!

The Magnificent Power that the Demonic Dao King had formed acted as if it was hit by Tribulation Lightning and was instantly destroyed. An unrivalled Intent that seemed to rule the sky smashed toward the King of the Demonic Dao.

Wah!

The King of the Demonic Dao instantly spat out a mouthful of blood, and his face went white.

“Emperor Intent!” the Saint Aunt Moon Goddess and golden skeleton exclaimed.

Zhao Feng then took a step forward and slowly raised his hand.

Bam! Boom! Boom!

The heavens seemed to shake as a terrifying wave of lightning could be faintly seen through the air. The aura of immortal and undying God Tribulation Lightning made the souls of the three Kings tremble.

Plop!

The Demonic Dao King of the Moon Demon Palace fell from the sky and knelt on the ground.

“Emperor Zhao Feng, please forgive us!” in an instant, the Saint Aunt Moon Goddess and company seemed to fall into an abyss and started to beg.

Chapter 761 - Skeletal Division Leader Versus Scarlet Moon Demonic Religion Patriarch

“Emperor Zhao Feng, please forgive us!” the Saint Moon Aunt Goddess’ expression changed dramatically, and the golden skeleton King’s soul almost flew away from fright.

“Emperor Intent? How...!?” the expression of the Demonic Dao King went as white as paper. Scorch marks burned across his body, and he seemed to have lost his soul.

Zhuang Wan’er not far away was completely dumbfounded. In just a short breath or two, the original combination of three Kings had crumbled and surrendered. All of this surpassed what Zhuang Wan’er could comprehend. Seeing the soulless expression of the Grand Elder and the shocked and respectful expressions of the other two Kings, Zhuang Wan’er doubted her own eyes. Were these three still the unreachable Void God Realm Kings?

“Emperor Intent...!” Yu Tianhao’s heart shook. He had just barely managed to comprehend half-step King Intent not long ago, and Zhao Feng right next to him had already formed Emperor Intent.

The instant the Emperor Intent appeared, the three Kings lost their will to fight and admitted defeat.

“Emperor Zhao, if there is anything else you want, you can just tell us,” the Saint Moon Aunt Goddess tried to regain her composure and was full of respect, but Zhao Feng’s eyes were still locked on to the King of the Demonic Dao from the Moon Demon Palace.

The three Kings knew clearly how powerful Zhao Feng was. Just the Intent alone had injured the soul of a Domain-level King, and a raise of his hand had injured the Demonic Dao King’s body. It

didn't matter whether Zhao Feng had the cultivation of an Emperor or not; just from the methods before, the three Kings wouldn't be his match.

How strong was an Emperor? All the Pirate Kings in the entire Eighteen Corners Pirate Sacred Land were suppressed by one Emperor Mu Yun, and the battle-power of these three Kings were nowhere near the Peak-tier and Domain-level Kings of the Pirate Sacred Land.

“Emperor Zhao, the Moon Demon Palace will repay any damage to the Azure Flower Continent, and I represent the Moon Demon Palace in expressing our utmost apologies,” the King of the Demonic Dao took a deep breath and half-knelt on the ground.

Whether he lived or died was within one thought. It wouldn't be too hard for Zhao Feng to destroy the Moon Demon Palace, and the Pure Moon Spiritual Sect and Black Cliff Palace wouldn't dare to help.

“That's better,” Zhao Feng faintly nodded his head. He needed the Moon Demon Palace to give an explanation without breaking the deal he made.

Hearing that, the three Kings let out a breath.

At the same time, the Sovereigns of the Sacred Alliance looked over and had very colorful expressions. The three Kings in the air were kneeling in front of Zhao Feng and were full of fear and panic.

“Who has a blood contract?” Zhao Feng suddenly spoke, and his voice reverberated throughout the air.

“I do,” Sovereign Baiyun Dao from the Sacred Alliance quickly reacted and handed over a blank blood contract.

Blood contracts were created by the Heaven's Legacy Race and were extremely rare. Only under special situations would one use such a scroll.

“Blood contract?” the expressions of the three Kings changed.

Zhao Feng started to write his requirements on the blank blood contract.

A while later, Zhao Feng and the three Kings signed the blood contract.

The content was as such: the three Kings and the three forces behind them were not to attack the Azure Flower Continent, and on the contrary, if the Azure Flower Continent ever needed help, they would come help to the best of their ability. At the same time, Zhao Feng was not to harm the innocents of the three sects, and he had to help them to the best of his ability when the three sects faced danger.

Both sides needed to do as the blood contract asked.

In reality, when signing this blood contract, the three Kings were actually overjoyed, but they didn't know that, when Zhao Feng finished everything in the Azure Flower Continent, he would head to the continent zone. The content of the blood contract said, “to the best of his ability,” but if Zhao Feng was in the continent zone, he couldn't do anything if there was trouble way over here.

After signing the blood contract, the three Kings quickly ran away, then marked the Azure Flower Continent as a forbidden zone when they returned to the Tianlu Islands.

Half a month later, the three Kings received shocking news – an expert called the Left-Eyed Heavenly Emperor had chased after the Emperor of Death and finally slew him after a monstrous battle. After hearing this news, the scalps of the three Kings tingled. No matter how dumb they were, they were sure that the Left-Eyed Heavenly Emperor was Zhao Feng.

The three Kings didn't dare to have any other thoughts.

At the same moment in time, within this half a month of time, the battle with the Scarlet Moon Demonic Religion was coming to

an end. 50% of the religion had been taken over by the skeletal Division Leader while the other 50% had been killed.

However, there was no sign of the Scarlet Moon Demonic Religion Patriarch even after the Scarlet Moon Demonic Religion was destroyed. The skeletal Division Leader and the Sacred Alliance were all trying to find the whereabouts of the Scarlet Moon Patriarch.

Their effort didn't go to waste. On this day, in the Northern Continent, a Sovereign finally found the tracks of the Scarlet Moon Demonic Religion Patriarch.

The skeletal Division Leader arrived as soon as it could, and the elites of the Sacred Alliance started to close down on the search radius.

Near a glacier:

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

The experts from around the Azure Flower Continent surrounded everything within a hundred miles, and the weakest of them had reached the True Lord Rank.

“Scarlet Moon Demonic Religion Patriarch, come out and die!”

“Scarlet Moon Demonic Religion Patriarch, we know you're beneath the glacier.”

There were at least twenty Sovereigns near the glacier. Over half of all the Sovereigns in the Azure Flower Continent were here. The skeletal Division Leader was amongst them, and complex emotions flashed through its eyes.

All the tracks and traces confirmed that the Scarlet Moon Demonic Religion Patriarch was hiding here.

“A bunch of ants...! You're courting death!” a cold raspy voice resounded across several miles, and a scarlet-colored light instantly filled the air.

Boom!

The entire glacier shattered and turned into a hailstorm that swept across several hundred miles. Many True Lord Rank experts were injured from the explosion. Only Sovereigns were barely able to protect themselves.

In the next instant, a figure with blood-colored wings appeared in the air. He had a scarlet-colored moon on his forehead and gazed down coldly. From afar, it looked like he was a scarlet-winged devil.

“Watch out!”

“The cultivation of the Scarlet Moon Demonic Religion Patriarch is incredibly close to the Void God Realm.”

The experts nearby all had cautious expressions. They were facing the most infamous criminal of the Azure Flower Continent over the past several hundred years.

The Scarlet Moon Demonic Religion Patriarch looked to be 50-60 years old, but he was extremely tall, and the wings on his back spanned twenty yards. His eyes glowed like scarlet stars.

The hearts of whoever he looked at shook.

“Division Leader Yougu, how dare you betray me!?” coldness flashed through the Scarlet Moon Demonic Religion Patriarch’s eyes when his gaze landed on the skeletal Division Leader.

The cold voice of hatred made the skeletal Division Leader’s heart turn cold. The fame of the Scarlet Moon Demonic Religion Patriarch in its heart hadn’t been completely wiped away and, based on the Scarlet Moon Demonic Religion Patriarch’s aura, even if he hadn’t reached the Void God Realm, his battle-power was almost comparable to a normal King.

In one-on-one combat, the skeletal Division Leader’s chances of winning were low.

“Patriarch, I beg you to surrender. If it’s possible, I will ask Master to let you live,” the skeletal Division Leader sighed. No matter what, it had admired the Scarlet Moon Demonic Religion Patriarch in the past, but now they were on opposite sides.

The skeletal Division Leader knew that Zhao Feng was paying attention to this place. If the Scarlet Moon Demonic Religion Patriarch fought back and managed to escape from them, he still had no chance of living.

“Master? Even if I die I won’t be someone else’s slave,” the Scarlet Moon Demonic Religion Patriarch snickered coldly as the wings behind him started to flutter, and he turned into a storm that flashed through the air.

He chose to break out from the skeletal Division Leader’s side. Only its cultivation and strength were anywhere close to his own. As long as the Scarlet Moon Demonic Religion Patriarch was able to kill or severely injure the skeletal Division Leader, his chances of escape rose dramatically.

“Everyone, get back!” the skeletal Division Leader snickered coldly as an array flag appeared in its hand.

In an instant, only the skeletal Division Leader and the Scarlet Moon Demonic Religion Patriarch were left behind in the air.

Shua!

A thick smoke appeared in the air and radiated a terrifying power of hatred and curse. There was a hundred pairs of red eyes amongst the smoke.

“Hundred Corpse Curse! You actually took the Hundred Grave Forbidden Ground...!” the Scarlet Moon Demonic Religion Patriarch couldn’t help but exclaim.

The power of the curse within the smoke was more than a thousand times stronger than when it was back at the Hundred Graves Forbidden Ground. The aura of each of the cursed ghost-

corpses was close to the Great Origin Core Realm, and just the hundred pairs of eyes alone made the soul of the Scarlet Moon Demonic Religion Patriarch shatter.

The Scarlet Moon Demonic Religion Patriarch was stunned. This definitely wasn't something that the skeletal Division Leader could have. However, he still underestimated the strength of the Hundred Corpse Cursed Array; it had absorbed the essence of many Kings and several hundred Origin Core Realm cultivators.

Shua!

A ghastly white hand radiating an aura of hatred reached out from the smoke toward the Scarlet Moon Demonic Religion Patriarch.

“Arghh!” the Scarlet Moon Demonic Religion Patriarch let out a scream as the hand grabbed him.

A terrifying scene happened. The Scarlet Moon Demonic Religion Patriarch's body started to wither and rot. In just a couple breaths' time, the famed Scarlet Moon Demonic Religion Patriarch had turned into a puddle of blood, and his remains were absorbed by the Hundred Corpse Cursed Array.

Sii!

The elites from across the continent took in cold breaths, and fear and wariness appeared in the eyes of the Sacred Alliance upper echelon.

The elites of the Scarlet Moon Demonic Religion that the skeletal Division Leader had taken control of were filled with fear and respect.

It was hard to imagine that the Scarlet Moon Demonic Religion Patriarch didn't even have a chance to fight back at all – he was instantly devoured by the skeletal Division Leader's array.

The name of the skeletal Division Leader spread across the continent after this battle. After taking over the Scarlet Moon

Demonic Religion, it became one of the most forbidden people in the Azure Flower Continent.

Only a small number of people knew that the skeletal Division Leader was just Zhao Feng's slave.

Back in the Canopy Great Country, in the Iron Blood Religion, the image of the Scarlet Moon Demonic Religion Patriarch turning into a puddle of blood and water appeared on an ice-blue screen.

Patriarch Hong and Tiemo were stunned and unable to calm down.

"I've almost done everything in the Azure Flower Continent," Zhao Feng waved his hand and the screen disappeared.

Chapter 762 - Battle of Ten Years

In an empty desert within the Canopy Great Country, a male with black hair and a youth with purple hair faced each other. Their clothes rippled in the sandstorm.

“Zhao Feng, I hadn’t thought that the difference between us after meeting again would be so big, but I still want to fight,” Yu Tianhao’s voice was deep, and a strong surge of battle-intent appeared in his eyes. Under this state of battle-intent, Yu Tianhao’s mental energy was strengthened, and his half-step King Intent started to rise.

Facing such an opponent, Zhao Feng sighed in his heart. He admired Yu Tianhao; any other person facing someone with such difference probably wouldn’t even have the courage to fight.

“Yu Tianhao, ten years isn’t up yet,” Zhao Feng smiled and acted nonchalantly. It had only been slightly over seven years since the bet, not ten years.

“I’ll be heading to the main Yu family in the continent zone after this, and I don’t know long I’ll be there. Since we’re both right here already, we might as well fight.”

Yu Tianhao obviously knew that the time wasn’t up yet, but Zhao Feng’s power ignited his battle-intent and potential.

Continent zone? Zhao Feng’s eyes twinkled, but he didn’t say anything.

Both of their auras started to radiate within the sandstorm. A Magnificent Power surged from Zhao Feng’s body and connected with Heaven and Earth. His Emperor Intent allowed him to reach a peak.

Just the aura alone made Yu Tianhao feel unable to breathe, but his battle-intent became stronger. Any other half-step King probably wouldn’t even be able to think about fighting back, but

Yu Tianhao was able to ignite his battle-intent.

“There’s such a weird and strong bloodline apart from the Ten Thousand Ancient Races bloodlines?” Zhao Feng sighed.

“Hmph! The Ten Thousand Ancient Races bloodlines don’t rule supreme in the Fan Universe. After you reach the continent zone, you will know that there’s something called an Imperial Dao bloodline,” Yu Tianhao snickered coldly.

Imperial Dao bloodline? Zhao Feng knew of the Imperial Dao bloodlines, but he didn’t pay too much attention to them since Imperial Dao bloodlines were something from after the Ancient Era.

“The Ten Thousand Ancient Races bloodlines are facing extinction and are only getting more impure whereas the Imperial Dao bloodlines are constantly competing against each other. Only the strong will survive,” Yu Tianhao’s voice was full of confidence.

Everyone knew that the Ten Thousand Ancient Races came from the Ancient Era, but it wasn’t as if older things were automatically more powerful. For example, the Eight Great God Eyes only appeared after the Fan Universe was formed. The Eight Great God Eyes were closely related to the Ancient Era, but they were relatively recent.

As time passed, the bloodlines of the Ten Thousand Ancient Races became more and more impure while the newer bloodlines kept on evolving.

“The Heaven Battling bloodline is an Imperial Dao bloodline, and it isn’t any weaker than a Ten Thousand Ancient Races bloodline. My Unparalleled Heaven Battling bloodline is elite even among the Imperial Dao bloodlines.”

As soon as he finished saying this, Yu Tianhao’s bloodline seemed to start burning.

Wu~~

Yu Tianhao seemed to duplicate as a mysterious and cold figure appeared behind him. The actions of the two were in sync with one another, and Yu Tianhao's every movement and breath contained stunning battle-intent that could destroy all power around him.

Boom!

The Magnificent Power nearby started to shake, and part of it was even ripped off. In this instant, a God of War seemed to take over Yu Tianhao's body as a brilliant orange light shot into the sky. If it was the Magnificent Power of a normal King, it probably would've been pushed away by Yu Tianhao's power completely.

"Heaven Battling Axe!" Yu Tianhao raised his hand, and a bright orange axe slashed through Zhao Feng's Magnificent Power and toward his body.

Zhao Feng was slightly surprised. Even under his suppression, Yu Tianhao was able to ignite his battle-intent.

"Break!" Zhao Feng slowly pushed out his palm, and an illusionary city appeared in the air.

Even Yu Tianhao's battle-intent shook.

Bam!

Seven years had passed, and the two prodigies fought head-on against one another once again, creating a storm that swept over a hundred miles.

In the storm, a black-haired male groaned and moved back several steps. Yu Tianhao's face was pale-white, and there was a bloody mark on him.

Zhao Feng's Intent was terrifying, and he had even merged the Illusion Domain into it. The illusion Domain could create attacks based on the Dao of Illusions. Just from the first exchange alone, Yu Tianhao was injured.

"You're suppressing your cultivation to the half-step King

realm?” Yu Tianhao’s eyes twinkled.

He realized something in the exchange just now. If Zhao Feng’s True Yuan was at a King-level, then he could’ve severely injured or killed Yu Tianhao.

“Suppressing?” a bitter smile appeared on Zhao Feng’s face. His cultivation just dropped to the half-step King realm.

In reality, when he faced the three Kings earlier, his cultivation was already at a point between the Origin Core Realm and the Void God Realm. Of course, Zhao Feng still had an Emperor-level soul; after the cleansing of the God Tribulation Lightning, it was still as strong as normal Emperors, but he was 30-40% weaker than when he fought against the Emperor of Death.

The weakening of his lifeforce and cultivation were the fastest. Zhao Feng estimated that he had already lost fifty years of his lifespan – more than half the lifespan of a normal human. He was unable to affect the Cursed Words of Death; they were something that had exceeded normal laws.

“Yu Tianhao, I can defeat you in three moves even with the cultivation of a half-step King,” Zhao Feng soon became calm. As long as he had his Intent and God’s Spiritual Eye, he could recover very quickly just like the child Demigod. He could even re-cultivate the stronger Golden Kun Sacred Lightning Body and Five Elemental Wind Lightning Technique as long as he dealt with the Cursed Words of Death.

“Three moves? Then let’s settle it in three moves!”

Yu Tianhao’s battle-intent surged up once more and became even stronger despite his injury. His bloodline seemed to boil, and the figure behind him expanded in size.

“Unparalleled Under the Heavens!” Yu Tianhao sent out a palm that glowed as bright as the sun, and the power was comparable to Domain-level Kings. A terrifying Intent seemed to materialize from

the attack, and it could shake one's soul and heart.

“His battle-power has risen to another level,” Zhao Feng's expression changed slightly, but he wasn't scared. He sent out a normal punch, and this time, he merged the Illusion Maze Domain and Mystic Ice Domain at the same time.

Peng~~~ Boom!

The clash instantly created a cold layer of ice around everything within several hundred miles.

Bam!

Yu Tianhao flew out, and a layer of frost covered his body. The blood leaking out of his mouth instantly froze.

“The third move!” Yu Tianhao gritted his teeth as the image behind him released a brilliant glow of light that seemed to devour Heaven and Earth. His mental energy Intent was comparable to a Peak-tier King.

At this instant, Yu Tianhao's battle-power was comparable to a Peak-tier King.

“It's over,” Zhao Feng took a deep breath as his three spatial domains stacked on top of each other.

Boom!

The desert that they were fighting in shook, and a chasm appeared in the ground.

Wah!

The image behind Yu Tianhao's back instantly shattered, and his face went white.

Plop!

His body fell onto the ground and he fainted.

“Yu Tianhao, I didn't expect you would be able to form complete King Intent in the last three moves,” Zhao Feng murmured.

His Divine Sense scanned over Yu Tianhao and found that his state was similar to when they fought last time. The Unparalleled Heaven Battling Bloodline could increase one's battle-strength continuously, but they would pay a price after using it. Simply put, he was overusing his energy.

Shua!

With a thought, Zhao Feng sent Yu Tianhao several hundred miles away.

Whoosh!

Sovereign Yu Xingchen flew through the air and caught Yu Tianhao.

“Zhao Feng, I will remember this in my heart,” Yu Xingchen bowed in the direction of Zhao Feng.

Zhao Feng smiled and nodded as he left the desert and headed toward the main headquarters of the Iron Blood Religion.

Yu Xingchen had found Zhao Feng before the battle. There was no doubt who was going to win, so Zhao Feng had agreed to Yu Xingchen's request to go easy and not severely injure Yu Tianhao while also igniting his Unparalleled Heaven Battling Bloodline.

Reality proved that, even with the cultivation of a half-step King, Zhao Feng could easily defeat Kings.

A while later, Zhao Feng returned to the Iron Blood Religion headquarters.

Miao miao!

The little thieving cat appeared and inspected the people with curiosity. Patriarch Hong, Tiemo, the skeletal Division Leader, and company were all present.

“Master, the Scarlet Moon Palace I've created has become the number one force in the Azure Flower Continent, and it will protect the balance of the Azure Flower Continent,” the skeletal

Division Leader reported.

Half of the Scarlet Moon Demonic Religion had been taken over by the Scarlet Moon Palace while the other half was killed, but despite the lesser numbers, the Scarlet Moon Palace's strength surpassed the Scarlet Moon Demonic Religion at its peak. The Ghost Corpse Cursed Array alone could kill Kings.

"Skeletal Division Leader," Zhao Feng ordered, "From today onward, you shall guard the Azure Flower Continent. You will regain your freedom after the Scarlet Moon Palace has stabilized."

"Master...." hearing that, the skeletal Division Leader was filled with disbelief and excitement. After accompanying Zhao Feng for so many years, it had improved dramatically, but it never expected it would one day be free.

Zhao Feng did this out of consideration for himself. The skeletal Division Leader and the Ghost Corpse Cursed Array had reached the end of their potential. The former could at most become a King, and no matter how strong the Ghost Corpse Cursed Array was, it couldn't really threaten Emperors.

Zhao Feng was aiming for the continent zone and people above Emperors; thus, it was better to just leave the skeletal Division Leader in the Azure Flower Continent and let it cultivate by itself.

After completing all of this, Zhao Feng got up and prepared to leave the Azure Flower Continent, but he gave the skeletal Division Leader one more task.

"The child Demigod has escaped my control and is definitely hiding in some corner cultivating. You need to keep an eye on his whereabouts after I leave," Zhao Feng said solemnly.

At the moment, the child Demigod would definitely be scared of Zhao Feng and not dare to appear, but Zhao Feng didn't have the time nor energy to pursue the child Demigod. Besides, the two hadn't reached a level where one of them must die.

Chapter 763 - Escaping from the Shell

On this day, an arc of lightning entered the limitless ocean.

Whoosh!

A purple-haired youth was floating in the air, and a small silver-gray cat sat on his shoulder. He gave one last deep glance toward the Azure Flower Continent before scarlet wings formed behind his back as he headed out.

The human and cat were obviously Zhao Feng and the little thieving cat.

When his cultivation dropped to the half-step King realm, Zhao Feng found that all his aspects were weakening even quicker than before. Void God Realm Kings had stronger resistance against the Cursed Words of Death. In other words, if an Ascended Realm cultivator was hit by the Cursed Words of Death, they would turn into a pile of white bones immediately.

This made Zhao Feng feel a sense of urgency.

“I need to go to the continent zone while I still have some strength,” Zhao Feng murmured.

The Sage had told him three ways to resolve the Cursed Words of Death, and the third method required a heavy price.

The first two weren't very realistic, but they were only even possible in the continent zone. Apart from that, he also wanted to go there in order to find Duanmu Qing and Zhao Yufei.

Due to all of that, Zhao Feng had to go to the continent zone.

A few days later, Zhao Feng reached the Void Ocean Spiritual Palace of the Azure Green Islands Zone. The Azure Flower Continent was within the Azure Green Islands Zone, and next to it was the Tianlu Islands.

Normal people wouldn't have the right to use the teleportation

array, but Zhao Feng was a disciple of the three-star Mystic True Sacred Clan, and he would also have the right to do so if he released his Emperor Intent – the strong ruled this world.

Of course, using the teleportation array cost a large amount of Primal Crystal Stones, and it was limited in distance. He could only teleport to the nearby Void Ocean Spiritual Palaces. Only after several teleportations did Zhao Feng reach the True Martial Sacred Land.

After reaching the True Martial Sacred Land, Zhao Feng's gaze couldn't help but turn toward the Ten Thousand Ancient Sacred Peak. The Spiritual Zone Teleportation Array and many inheritances both big and small were on the Ten Thousand Ancient Sacred Peak.

Zhao Feng was suspicious about whether the child Demigod had any way to enter the Demigod Forgotten Garden. After all, the child Demigod had Demigod Intent. Of course, even if Zhao Feng could confirm that the child Demigod was hiding in the Demigod Forgotten Garden, Zhao Feng couldn't do anything about it.

Zhao Feng didn't stay in the True Martial Sacred Land for long. He soon used the Spiritual Zone Teleportation Array to reach the Floating Dream Sacred Land.

“There are three spiritual zones in the Cang Ocean, and the border of the Floating Dream Sacred Land is closest to the Nanlin Sea.”

A map appeared in Zhao Feng's mind. The Nanlin Sea was close to the southern part of the continent zone, whereas the Cang Ocean was further away and out of the Lord Dynasty's reach. This meant that, as long as Zhao Feng entered the Nanlin Sea, he would be at the border of the continent zone, where the forces of the Lord Dynasty would be stronger.

Zhao Feng used the Spiritual Zone Teleportation Array and reached the edge of the Floating Dream Spiritual Zone.

Zhao Feng was running low on Primal Crystal Stones, so he asked Emperor Zi Mu for some.

When he met Emperor Zi Mu, Zhao Feng concealed his aura but didn't hide his Emperor Intent. Emperor Zi Mu didn't think too much about it, and since he wanted to build a good relationship with Zhao Feng anyway, he obviously gave him a lot of Primal Crystal Stones.

“Emperor Zhao, the name of the Left-Eyed Heavenly Emperor in the Cang Ocean can make Gods and Ghosts alike retreat. Even Mystic Light Realm Sacred Lords are wary of you,” Emperor Zi Mu was filled with respect, but he didn't know that Zhao Feng's cultivation had already fallen back to the Great Origin Core Realm.

Zhao Feng didn't stay too long with Emperor Zi Mu. He said that he had some urgent matters that he needed to attend to, then quickly left.

One day, Zhao Feng appeared in the furthest Void Ocean Spiritual Palace of the Floating Dream Spiritual Zone.

Void Ocean Spiritual Zones were commonly used within the limitless ocean. Apparently, this was an order by the Lord Dynasty after they conquered the continent and the surrounding seas. However, the Lord Dynasty had basically lost control of the Cang Ocean and only had some slight power in the Nanlin Sea.

The resources of the Nanlin Sea surpassed the Cang Ocean, and it had four Spiritual Zone Sacred Lands.

The journey from the Nanlin Sea to the continent zone is long, Zhao Feng sighed in his heart.

After his cultivation dropped down to the Origin Core Realm, his soul power started weakening much faster. His soul was still at the middle stages of the Void God Realm, but it was much weaker than his peak.

“If my soul drops to the Origin Core Realm, my Emperor Intent

will most likely fall asleep,” Zhao Feng became even more impatient.

Emperor Intent was based on the soul. If one’s soul power wasn’t strong enough, then Emperor Intent would fall asleep and only start to reawaken when the soul became stronger. After all, Intent was based upon comprehension and understanding, but it still required “fuel.” The Cursed Words of Death couldn’t affect one’s comprehension, so Emperor Intent wouldn’t disappear, but it couldn’t function without enough soul power.

Zhao Feng kept using the Void Ocean Spiritual Palaces after reaching the Nanlin Sea. As long as he still had his Emperor Intent, the Palace Lords would give him face.

Many of the Palace Lords were Kings – the progress of cultivation here was slightly stronger than the Cang Ocean.

Half a month later, Zhao Feng passed through a Spiritual Zone Sacred Land in the Nanlin Sea, and part of his Intent was sealed, leaving him with only King Intent. His soul power had finally dropped.

However, Kings were still pretty powerful even in the Nanlin Sea. The Palace Lords would usually allow him through after seeing such a young King.

“The weakening of my cultivation and soul is becoming faster and faster,” Zhao Feng felt solemn and guessed that his cultivation would drop to the True Spirit Realm before he even reached the continent zone.

Once he reached the True Spirit Realm, the rate of weakening would become several times faster. This meant that Zhao Feng had to make some preparations.

Within the purple Soul Sea, Zhao Feng’s soul power was much weaker than the past, and the Soul Sea had shrunk to only a few hundred yards. However, the pathway to the Ancient Dream

Realm wasn't affected by the Cursed Words of Death. Apart from that, there were eight hundred mysterious lightning symbols that radiated an undying and immortal aura.

“The God's Spiritual Eye and the God Tribulation Lightning are the parts that aren't affected,” Zhao Feng let out a breath.

With his God's Spiritual Eye, he could see that there were wisps of black blood in the other parts of his body. This dark power affected both the physical and mental energy dimensions, and soul attacks were ineffective against it.

While he still had King Intent, Zhao Feng kept on journeying forward.

Two months later, a dim arc of lightning landed on the ground. The nearby Origin Core Realm Sovereigns were slightly curious when he passed through the barrier.

“A measly True Spirit Realm can pass through the barrier?” an elder at the Small Origin Core Realm was surprised.

This place wasn't the continent zone, it was a large “great island zone.” It was called the Tianfeng Great Island Zone, and it had more than a dozen island zones similar to the Azure Islands Zone.

Apparently, this Great Island Zone was ruled by a Marquess.

Whoosh!

An elder as skinny as a stick surrounded by Wind Lightning entered this great island zone in the Nanlin Sea. The appearance of this elder was similar to Zhao Feng.

Miao miao!

A little silver-gray cat stood on the elder's shoulder and waved its paws with excitement.

“Little thieving cat, I'm already like this. Why are you so excited?” Zhao Feng said in a depressed tone.

Over 95% of his lifespan and lifeforce was gone. His cultivation

had dropped to the True Spirit Realm, and over 90% of his Emperor Intent had fallen asleep.

“Looks like I won’t be able to make it to the continent zone in time. I’ll need to give it my all,” Zhao Feng sighed.

Luckily, he had put the ancient metal ring and some over treasures into the dimension of his left eye.

“Go!” Zhao Feng’s soul and body burned into a pile of ashes amidst the blaze of Wind Lightning.

Weng!

The burning of his life and soul created a strong surge of energy.

“God Eye leaving the body!” a perfect purple-colored eye that existed between the physical and mental worlds entered inland at a speed faster than Emperors.

Boom!

Zhao Feng’s lifeforce and True Yuan was completely destroyed. The Cursed Words of Death disappeared along with them.

Shuu!

A puddle of black blood turned into nothing and disappeared.

Zhao Feng’s God’s Spiritual Eye and God Tribulation Lightning were unaffected by the Cursed Words of Death, otherwise, even if he gave up his physical body, he wouldn’t have been able to escape the Cursed Words of Death.

“Using the third method of escaping my shell... I finally managed to escape the Cursed Words of Death....” Zhao Feng let out a breath.

His senses were extremely strong since his God’s Eye left his body, and he instantly scanned over several dozens of thousands of miles.

At the same moment in time, within a quiet forest:

“You’re... you’re from the Yin family...!” a pale-faced youth held a broken sword and barely managed to hold up his body. Next to him was the body of some kind of tiger that used to be at the True Spirit Realm before it was killed.

“Zhao Feng*, you’re a once-in-a-thousand-years genius of the Zhao family who joined the Ten Thousand Sacred Clan, breaking through to the True Spirit Realm at the age of fourteen. This is a massive threat to the Yin family.”

“Hehe, if it wasn’t for the fact that you entered the Wuyou Forest, we wouldn’t have had this chance.”

Several figures with masks on said in a cold and smug tone. One of them had even reached the True Lord Rank.

“Arghh!” the youth called Zhao Feng screamed as he was sent flying with one palm from a masked male.

“Boss, this brat’s dead.”

“Not good, the disciples of the Ten Thousand Sacred Clan are coming.”

An elder gave the order to retreat.

Whoosh!

Right at this moment, a purple flash of lightning passed through the air above the Wuyou Forest.

An incredible scene happened. The eye of the youth called Zhao Feng that just died turned purple and gave off a strong Intent before quickly fading.

TL Note*: The Zhao Feng that died was called 赵风, not 赵峰. The pinyin and pronunciation for the two are the same but the words are different.

Chapter 764 - Zhao Feng, Zhao Feng

“The northern parts of the Tianfeng Great Island Zone... the Zhao family of the Yunling area... Zhao Feng?”

The memory of a stranger appeared in Zhao Feng’s mind. At this moment, his purple Soul Sea was absorbing a broken soul and memory. Coincidentally, the name and pronunciation of this youth was the same as Zhao Feng’s.

With Zhao Feng’s control over the God’s Spiritual Eye, he managed to gain control of the body very quickly.

“Not good. My organs are critically injured, and I’ve lost a lot of blood....” Zhao Feng’s expression changed slightly.

Although he had “stolen” this body, the youth was technically dead already. At least Zhao Feng wouldn’t feel guilty; if he didn’t come, this youth called Zhao Feng would’ve died anyway.

He started to circulate the remaining one-tenth of his Intent, freezing the injuries and re-igniting the lifeforce within this body. Even though “Zhao Feng” died, the body wasn’t destroyed, so the process was relatively smooth. Zhao Feng didn’t want to find another body since this body was suitable.

He needed to confirm one important thing.

“Huu. Luckily, the Cursed Words of Death have disappeared.”

Zhao Feng let out a breath. Escaping from his shell meant that he could only protect his God’s Spiritual Eye. The remaining places, including his soul and body, were eroded by the Cursed Words of Death.

There were three types of revival.

The first was to steal a body. This method was relatively simple, but it was rather risky.

The second was to revive from blood, like the child Demigod had

done. This was required a strong enough soul and Intent.

The third was rebirth through Samsara. The specifics couldn't be controlled; it was hard to say whether one would regain their memories. If they were lucky, they would be reborn as someone with a Ten Thousand Ancient Races bloodline or a disciple of some superpower. If they were unlucky, they would be reborn as a dog or a pig. However, if the third method could be controlled, it would be perfect.

In comparison with the other two, the method that Zhao Feng used was less skillful, but it was the only method he could implement.

Zhao Feng didn't know how to revive from blood; even the Emperor of Death probably couldn't do so. The child Demigod had reached a high mastery of the Golden Kun Sacred Body at his peak, and he was eventually able to cultivate the ability to revive from blood. Furthermore, reviving from blood didn't suit Zhao Feng anyway because his physical body was unable to stop the Cursed Words of Death. If he revived from blood, the power of the Cursed Words of Death would just show up again as well.

As for rebirth through Samsara, even if he knew how, he wouldn't be able to control it.

The least skillful method of stealing a body was most suitable for Zhao Feng.

"This body is extremely young and it just broke through to the True Spirit Realm. It's very suitable for me," Zhao Feng inspected his body and was satisfied.

If the target was too strong, it wouldn't suit Zhao Feng. It wasn't that he didn't want to take over a strong target, it was just that he had given up over 90% of his soul power to stop the Cursed Words of Death and let go of his physical body. With just his remaining less-than-10% of his soul, he couldn't steal a body at the Void God Realm. Even someone at the Origin Core Realm could struggle, but

he could easily take over someone at the True Spirit Realm. Besides, the owner of this body had just died and saved Zhao Feng a lot of trouble.

At this moment, Zhao Feng let out a long breath. The Cursed Words of Death had been dissolved, and this body was far more talented than the one he had before. It was suitable to cultivate the Golden Kun Sacred Lightning Body and the Five Elemental Wind Lightning Technique.

The only regretful thing was that the Mystic Ice Scaled Race bloodline was gone, but nothing was perfect in this world.

Zhao Feng then started to digest the memories of this body.

The original owner of this body, Zhao Feng, came from a middle-tier family of the Yunling area. The Zhao family and the Yin family of the Yunling Mountains were extremely competitive with one another, and there was a feud between them.

Zhao Feng was a once-in-a-thousand-years genius of the Zhao family, and he managed to pass the test and successfully enter the Ten Thousand Sacred Clan half a year ago. The Ten Thousand Sacred Clan was once a three-star superpower and, although it had dropped to two-stars now, it had a strong foundation and was much stronger than some of the two-star sects in the True Martial Sacred Land.

This obviously made the Yin family wary and uneasy, but luckily, Zhao Feng went on a mission with some other disciples and, due to his lonely nature and not-very-good relationship with the other disciples, he went solo, giving the Yin family a chance.

“Interesting; this body has the talent of a High-tier Earth Spirit Body, and he has some sort of bloodline, but both his parents died when he was young and he lived only with his grandfather.”

Zhao Feng delved further and found more useful information, including the fact that he had a fiancée who seemed to come from a

powerful family.

It could be said that this youth carried the hope of the Zhao family.

“Since I inherited this body, then I’ll complete your wishes from when you were alive. Of course, everything except the fiancée....” a faint smile appeared on Zhao Feng’s face.

The appearance of this youth was relatively handsome; it surpassed his previous body. The only problem was that his attitude was cold.

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

The sound of flying appeared right at this moment.

“Junior Martial Brother Zhao Feng!”

“Junior Martial Brother Zhao seems to be severely injured. Junior Martial Sister Wan, quickly help him...!”

A total of six disciples consisting of both males and females appeared. The weakest of them had reached the True Spirit Realm. The leader was a youth who had a weird expression. He was the leader of the group this time, and he had reached the True Lord Rank.

Zhao Feng lay on the ground while a quiet and nice girl in blue used a Water skill to heal him.

The information regarding these disciples appeared in his mind. The leading youth was called Senior Martial Brother Guang. His full name was Guang Tian, and he was quite popular. The quiet girl in blue was called Wan Rong, and her cultivation had reached the True Mystic Rank.

Amongst the group, Zhao Feng had the lowest cultivation. This was because he was the youngest and had joined the clan for the shortest amount of time.

The ten great Core disciples in his memories had all reached the

Origin Core Realm, and two or three were at the Great Origin Core Realm.

The Ten Thousand Sacred Clan disciples were ranked as such: Outer disciples, Central disciples, and Core disciples. The present disciples were all at least Core disciples.

“It’s really weird. Junior Martial Brother Zhao has been critically injured, but he somehow survived,” the girl in blue was surprised. Zhao Feng’s heart had been severely injured, but he was somehow frozen and didn’t lose any blood.

Senior Martial Sister Wan gave Zhao Feng a precious spiritual pill. Zhao Feng secretly circulated his Intent and spread the energy from the medicine toward the severely injured parts.

A while later, Zhao Feng’s injuries were somehow mostly healed.

“Done.”

Zhao Feng clapped the dust off his body, then stood up and looked around.

The nice Senior Martial Sister Wan couldn’t help but reveal a weird expression. The Zhao Feng in front of her at this moment gave her a weird feeling, and the eyebrows of Senior Martial Brother Guang locked together as a coldness flashed through his eyes.

“Junior Martial Brother Zhao, if you go alone every single time, one day, you won’t be so lucky.”

Senior Martial Brother Guang didn’t ask how Zhao Feng was injured. There was a True Spirit Realm beast next to Zhao Feng, so logically speaking, they thought that Zhao Feng was heavily injured from fighting with it. Only Senior Martial Sister Wan, who was responsible for healing, saw that something was off.

While they spoke, Senior Martial Brother Guang blamed Zhao Feng a lot. Zhao Feng didn’t say anything, but there was a faint coldness and disdain in his eyes. With his analysis and inspection

abilities, it wasn't hard for him to see that this Senior Martial Brother Guang was definitely related to the ambush from the Yin family.

While they were on the mission, Senior Martial Brother Guang and Zhao Feng argued, and the cold loner Zhao Feng decided to travel by himself. However, according to what Zhao Feng knew, Senior Martial Brother Guang was always good at making friends, and suddenly the Yin family ambushed him as soon as he separated from the group?

If it weren't for the fact that Senior Martial Sister Wan was unwilling to see Zhao Feng truly travel alone, they wouldn't have found his body.

"Senior Martial Sister Wan, I owe you a favor," Zhao Feng didn't bother with Senior Martial Brother Guang. He just smiled and nodded toward Senior Martial Sister Wan.

"You... don't know what's good for you!" Senior Martial Brother Guang roared.

Miao miao!

Right at this moment, a little silver-gray cat jumped over from one side of a tree.

"What a cute cat!" love appeared in Senior Martial Sister Wan's eyes.

The little cat had an arrogant and proud attitude, and its eyeballs were like black pearls. It seemed to be extremely intelligent.

Miao miao!

The little thieving cat landed on Zhao Feng's shoulder and nudged Zhao Feng.

"Little thieving cat," Zhao Feng reached out and gently touched its fur with joy.

Humans could exist in different forms, and those with the body

of a human might not actually be human. However, the soul was the true core; the physical body was just skin. Especially for Zhao Feng and the Emperor of Death, who specialized in the soul, the soul was their true source.

Even after stealing a body, Zhao Feng was still Zhao Feng. The little thieving cat still accompanied him.

“This cat...?”

Senior Martial Brother Guang, Senior Martial Sister Wan, and company were surprised. At this moment in time, Zhao Feng had an indescribable aura about him.

“I forgot to tell you all that I just took in this pet cat from the Wuyou Forest not long ago,” Zhao Feng added.

Senior Martial Brother Guang and company didn’t say anything. A cat this small didn’t seem to have much battle-power. Only “Zhao Feng” with his cold and lonely attitude or a female would choose such cute-looking-but-weak pets.

After saying that, the human and cat started to walk toward the depths of the Wuyou Forest.

“Zhao Feng, what are you doing!?” Senior Martial Brother Guang roared.

“I will act alone,” Zhao Feng faintly said and didn’t even turn around.

“Junior Martial Brother Zhao, the depths of the Wuyou Forest has Sovereigns. Travelling alone is extremely dangerous,” Senior Martial Sister Wan couldn’t help but say, and Senior Martial Brother Guang and company were full of disdain and acted as if they were looking at a retard.

“This guy almost just died because he was travelling alone and he’s still not changing?” a disciple in blue snickered coldly.

“Junior Martial Brother Zhao, if you really want to travel alone,

it's not my fault. If you can't complete the clan's task and die here, it's got nothing to do with me," Senior Martial Brother Guang laughed coldly and said.

Even if Zhao Feng could survive, he wouldn't be able to complete the task alone and would most likely be punished when he returned.

However, the human and cat acted as if they didn't hear anything and kept on heading toward the depths of the Wuyou Forest.

The quiet and nice Senior Martial Sister Wan looked at the leaving figure and felt ridiculous. She somehow felt that this figure was extremely mysterious and charming.

Chapter 765 - Yinming Bird

The human and cat headed toward the depths of the Wuyou Forest.

Zhao Feng had his own plans, and he was less likely to become suspicious if he acted alone. Besides, it suited the body's original attitude anyway.

On top of that, Zhao Feng also wanted to test how much battle-power he still had left. He was too disdainful to attack those below the True Spirit Realm, but there was still a small number of beasts that attacked Zhao Feng.

Crack! Boom!

The nearby trees were broken by a large surge of power. A flaming Yao cow charged toward Zhao Feng.

“A beast that's just reached the True Spirit Realm?”

Zhao Feng didn't even look at it. He swiped his hand, sending a faint red-colored flaming sword made from True Yuan through the air.

Whoosh!

The cow's large body was instantly sliced in two and it died.

After finishing off the cow, Zhao Feng walked steadily toward the Wuyou Forest. Apparently, there were some relatively intelligent Origin Core Realm beasts in the depths of the Wuyou Forest.

Not long after Zhao Feng left:

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

Several masked figures quickly approached.

“The strength of this flaming cow is even stronger than others at the same rank, and yet it was killed in one blow,” the eyes of the leading elder twinkled.

“With that brat’s just-stabilized injuries, how could he do this?”

“It’s impossible to do this without the battle-power of a True Lord rank.”

The masked males discussed in low tones. They could exclude Zhao Feng as the one who did this, and the injuries that the flaming cow had sustained were from the element of fire.

“It should be someone else who’s at least at the True Lord Rank,” the leading elder said confidently, and the others were puzzled.

“The person who did this didn’t even bother picking up the corpse of this flaming cow. Think about it – the body of the flaming cow, especially its blood and heart, is beneficial for those that cultivate the element of fire,” the elder smiled and said.

Hearing that, the others all agreed. Indeed, if Zhao Feng had done this, he definitely wouldn’t just ignore the body of the flaming cow.

“Follow him!” the masked males followed the tracks and pursued Zhao Feng.

Around half the time it took to make tea later, the human and cat came into view.

“There’s no one around... attack!”

A total of five masked males led by the elder leapt at Zhao Feng.

As if sensing something, Zhao Feng turned around and smiled at them.

“That smile....” the elder suddenly felt cold and uneasy. Although the appearance of the youth in front of them was the same as “Zhao Feng,” the feeling he gave off was as if they were two different people.

“Hahaha.... Brat, I didn’t expect you to survive, but unfortunately, there’s no good fortune awaiting you!” the masked males laughed. They had just beaten this youth within an inch of

his life before, so they were extremely confident.

“Survive? How can you be sure that I haven’t died?” Zhao Feng revealed a weird expression as he slowly raised his hand.

Shuuu!!

Several flaming blades slashed through the air alongside the humming of lightning.

“Watch out!” the expression of the leading elder changed dramatically. However, Zhao Feng’s attack was just too fast, and they thought that his strength was still the same as before.

“Arghhh!”

Screams sounded as the five True Human and True Mystic Rank masked males were split into two or burnt.

“You... you’re not Zhao Feng!” the leading elder exclaimed. Such strength had reached the True Lord Rank at least. Zhao Feng definitely didn’t have such comprehension.

“Tell me – how do you know that I didn’t die?” Zhao Feng walked confidently toward the elder, who became angry; “Brat, even if your strength has reached the True Lord Rank, it’s only on par with me.”

After saying that, an old broken sword appeared in his hand and sent a wave of golden light forward.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

The nearby trees were instantly turned into ashes.

Hmm? It’s a broken Earth-grade weapon that a Sovereign used before, Zhao Feng was slightly surprised. It was obvious that this weapon was the elder’s hidden card. The elder instinctively felt that the Zhao Feng in front of him was not simple.

“Hmph!” Zhao Feng snickered coldly and took a step forward as an unparalleled Intent pierced through the sky.

“Argh!” the broken sword fell to the ground as the elder spat out a mouthful of blood. His face went white, and his mind was severely injured as an Intent restricted his powers.

Even though Zhao Feng only had one-tenth of his Intent remaining, it wasn’t something that a mere True Lord Rank could fight against.

“Intent...?” the elder couldn’t believe it. The opponent’s Intent had reached a level that he couldn’t see through.

Shua!

A hand hit his head.

“Soul-searching technique!”

A misty purple haze appeared in Zhao Feng’s left eye. The elder’s body shook and could do nothing against the opponent’s Intent and soul power.

“As I thought,” Zhao Feng took back his hand as he received his answer.

It was Senior Martial Brother Guang. The death of Zhao Feng from before was due to Senior Martial Brother Guang purposely arguing with him and making him travel alone. This time was also related to Senior Martial Brother Guang; this elder was a guest Elder of the Yin family.

“Guang Tian,” Zhao Feng murmured Senior Martial Brother Guang’s name as a cold glint flashed through his eyes.

Since he had revived through this body, he would complete Zhao Feng’s wishes, and he would kill those that caused his death.

However, Senior Martial Brother Guang was a Core disciple, and his master was a Void God Realm King.

According to what Zhao Feng knew, the Ten Thousand Sacred Clan used to be a three-star superpower. Although it was much weaker now, there were more than a dozen Kings and several

Emperors.

The combined forces of the three two-star sects of the Tianlu Islands was not on the same level as the lone Ten Thousand Sacred Clan. The Ten Thousand Sacred Clan was definitely one of the most elite two-star sects.

“Oh well, that just means that I’ll be able to obtain more resources and have a better environment to cultivate in,” Zhao Feng nodded his head.

Shua!

With a thought, an ancient metal ring appeared on his finger.

“These resources can only help me re-cultivate to a half-step King, but they aren’t enough for anything above a King. Furthermore, the Golden Kun Sacred Lightning Body requires a lot of resources since it’s a body-strengthening technique. The Five Elemental Ten Thousand Lightning Technique also requires resources of every element....” Zhao Feng started to plan how to re-cultivate.

All in all, his current identity and environment suited re-cultivation.

Slowly but steadily, Zhao Feng approached the depths of the Wuyou Forest. The beasts he faced here became stronger, and it was common to see True Spirit Realm beasts. There was even the occasional True Lord Rank beast, but before they got anywhere near him, they would be easily finished off by Zhao Feng and the little thieving cat.

“The little thieving cat can protect himself even against a King, but my aim is higher than that,” Zhao Feng felt calm.

He started to understand his battle-power after reviving. Although he didn’t even have one tenth of his peak power remaining, it was still stronger than normal half-step Kings, and he still had his God’s Spiritual Eye as well.

“Protect the princess!”

“We’re so unlucky and just had to meet the most mysterious Yinming Bird in the Wuyou Forest.”

The sound of flying appeared from ahead, and Zhao Feng’s footsteps stopped as he felt a weird aura. A large bird with half-transparent wings and covered in a layer of dark flames was chasing after three males and one female.

Whoosh~~~~!

The bird seemed to be made from nothing as it passed through branches and trees. It was as fast as lightning.

The three males being chased were all at the Origin Core Realm, and one of them was a Sovereign Lord. The female wore a noble and purple dress. She was around fifteen years old, and she had a face as white as snow and gave off a noble aura.

What made Zhao Feng surprised was that she had reached the peak True Mystic Rank and was just half a step away from the True Lord Rank. It could be guessed that this girl not only came from a noble background; she was also talented.

However, what surprised Zhao Feng even more was that the Yinming Bird was only at the peak Small Origin Core Realm and yet could force a Sovereign Lord and two Sovereigns to retreat.

Bam! Bam! Bam!

The Yinming Bird’s half-transparent wings fluttered quickly as it leapt toward the four.

“Soul attack, and based on the element of Death....” Zhao Feng inspected.

Simply put, this bird cultivated the same path as the Emperor of Death.

Miao miao!

The little thieving cat waved its paws and glared at the Yinming

Bird. Zhao Feng could sense that the bloodline of the Yinming Bird was unusual.

Pa!

The Yinming Bird suddenly became angry and charged toward Zhao Feng and the little thieving cat.

“Thieving cat, what did you say to this bird?” Zhao Feng’s expression changed. The Yinming Bird’s battle-power was comparable to a Sovereign Lord, and it cultivated the element of Death.

Although he said that, Zhao Feng’s black hair suddenly turned faint purple, and his purple-colored left eye locked on to the Yinming Bird.

What happened next was extremely weird. When the Yinming Bird approached Zhao Feng, it suddenly froze and started to struggle.

“Hmm?” the escaping three males and one female suddenly realized that the Yinming Bird had charged toward a youth instead of them. The youth had his back toward them, and his dreamy purple hair blew in the air. One could see the side of his handsome face.

“How is this possible?” the leading Sovereign Lord was stunned.

When the Yinming Bird approached Zhao Feng, it started to shrink until it was the size of a palm.

The little bird and the little thieving cat stood on Zhao Feng’s left and right shoulder respectively. The Yinming Bird that was just enraged was now nudging Zhao Feng’s neck obediently.

“The Tianfeng Great Island Zone has such a talented Beast Tamer!? The Yinming Bird is extremely rare and trains in the element of Death. It’s almost impossible to tame,” the noble young girl had surprise written all over her face.

On top of everything, the Beast Tamer was unbelievably young. She wanted to see the face of the purple-haired youth clearly but didn't succeed.

Just as they were about to go up and talk to him:

Hu~~

The Yinming Bird suddenly expanded and took Zhao Feng and the little thieving cat through the forest and into the sky.

Chapter 766 - Five Elemental Wind

Lightning Technique

The three males and one female watched as Zhao Feng sat on the Yinming Bird and flew away. The shock on their faces hadn't faded yet, and the Yinming Bird was already gone.

“Such a young and talented Beast Tamer. Unfortunately, I didn't get to know him....” the noble girl watched the Yinming Bird fly away with regret.

There were probably not many Beast Tamers that could tame the Yinming Bird, which trained in the element of Death, so easily. Furthermore, this Beast Tamer was young and handsome.

“Princess, don't worry,” the leading Great Origin Core Realm Sovereign Lord smiled faintly. “There will definitely be a chance to see that youth in the future given how talented he is.”

Hearing that, the others all nodded their heads in agreement. Gold would shine sooner or later, and that youth's ability would definitely be famed across the great island zone at some point.

At the same moment, there were two mysterious guards a couple dozen miles away. They were like shadows, and their cultivation was at the half-step King level.

“Weird. That youth's at the True Spirit Realm, but he gave off a profound soul undulation, and he managed to easily tame the Yinming Bird,” one of the guards said.

“Our mission is to protect the princess in secret. It's none of our business how weird that youth is,” the other guard said expressionlessly.

In the clouds, Zhao Feng and the little thieving cat sat on the Yinming Bird and passed through the air above the Wuyou Forest.

“The Yinming Bird's speed is not bad. If it weren't for the fact

that my soul has God Tribulation Lightning, I wouldn't have been able to tame it so easily," Zhao Feng couldn't help but admire.

One had to know that he trained the Wind Lightning Inheritance in his past incarnation, and the Wind Lightning Inheritance was famous for its speed. For Zhao Feng to say "not bad" showed that the Yinming Bird's speed was outstanding.

Of course, although it was fast, there were also negatives. The amount of weight it could carry was far lighter than other birds because its body was only partially corporeal, hence why it could enlarge and shrink at will.

For the current Zhao Feng, this bird was a good steed. The Yinming Bird trained the rare element of Death and had outstanding speed. It was no wonder Zhao Feng would try to tame it.

While taming it, Zhao Feng also sensed the two half-step Kings nearby, so he quickly concealed his aura and left.

"I should complete the task before returning to the clan."

Zhao Feng remembered that they had gathered together to complete a task. They needed to gather specific parts of beasts within a certain timeframe. The strength of these beasts wasn't low, and it would be hard for one or two True Human Ranks to complete the task.

Half a day later, Zhao Feng easily completed the task and returned to the clan on the Yinming Bird. A group of mountains surrounded in a faint golden light appeared in sight. It seemed to be in sync with the sun.

Whoosh! Whoosh!

There was an occasional flying figure in the sky, and there were flying steeds of every sort. Origin Core Realm Sovereigns could be seen from time to time.

"Hmm?"

Zhao Feng's Yinming Bird raised the attention of some experts in the clan. The Yinming Bird was a rare bird, and even Great Origin Core Realm Sovereign Lords and half-step Kings would want one. The Yinming Bird's process of maturing was more difficult than others, but it was still desirable.

Some Origin Core Realm Sovereigns gazed at Zhao Feng's Yinming Bird with fiery-hot eyes, but Zhao Feng was unmoved. He purposely didn't go low-key because he didn't believe that anyone would dare to steal his steed right here. Becoming famous would mean that he would get more resources and power in the Ten Thousand Sacred Clan.

Within a great hall of the Ten Thousand Sacred Clan, some disciples were lining up and handing over their tasks.

"Junior Martial Brother Zhao?" surprised voices came from across the hall. The origin of these voices was Senior Martial Brother Guang, Senior Martial Sister Wan, and company.

Hearing their sound, Zhao Feng slowly walked over. After all, the entire group had accepted the task together, and everyone had a specified amount they needed to give.

A weird light flashed through Senior Martial Brother Guang's eyes when he saw that Zhao Feng had returned safely.

"Junior Martial Brother Zhao!" Senior Martial Brother Guang soon hid his emotions and said in a righteous tone, "As you left alone, you won't get anything."

Usually, Zhao Feng needed to follow the group the entire way to have a share, but since he left, the group leader had the ability to not give him anything. In reality, the Zhao Feng from before didn't do much anyway, so there was nothing wrong in doing so.

I'm going to tell the Regulating team about it as well, Senior Martial Brother Guang faintly smiled.

At this moment, it was Senior Martial Brother Guang's team's

turn to go over, and Zhao Feng followed them as well.

Within a separate hall, Senior Martial Brother Guang and company started to hand over the items. The person in charge of checking the items was an elder that had reached the late-stages of the Small Origin Core Realm.

“Regulator Fan, these are the materials we gathered, but one of our members, Zhao Feng, left the group,” Senior Martial Brother Guang said righteously.

“Hmph, I’ve seen far too many self-centered and selfish disciples. We need to punish them more severely,” Regulator Fan had a strict expression. Senior Martial Brother Guang was a disciple of a King, and Regulator Fan would obviously give him face.

“You are Zhao Feng? Where is your specified amount of materials?” Regulator Fan’s gaze landed on Zhao Feng. He knew a little about the youth called “Zhao Feng” as he was slightly talented, but an Earth Spirit Body wasn’t that rare in the Lord Dynasty. Besides, apart from talent, one’s future was also based on comprehension, will, effort, and many other things unless one was like Nan Gongsheng and had a Heaven Spirit Body.

All in all, if Zhao Feng’s performance over the next two years was good, he had a chance to become a disciple of a King.

Whoosh!

Zhao Feng expressionlessly waved his hand and a bunch of materials fell onto the ground.

What!? the eyes of everyone present stared at the group of materials. They were the required items from the task.

“...there’s twice the amount than required here. Did you do this alone?” Regulator Fan was faintly dazed. This meant that Zhao Feng alone completed twice the requirements, and they were all high quality. They easily surpassed the requirements; Regulator Fan inspected the materials and found that they were perfect.

“How could he do this alone?” Senior Martial Brother Guang and company were all stunned, and the eyes of the kind Senior Martial Sister Wan spun, unable to hide her surprise. The image of Zhao Feng’s back leaving once again appeared in her mind.

“Regulator, have I met the requirements?” Zhao Feng smiled and asked.

“You’ve got twice the amount required here, and they are all of high quality. You’ve obviously met the requirements,” Regulator Fan soon calmed down.

There was no specific method as to how to complete the task. If they wanted, one could spend Primal Crystal Stones and just buy the required materials.

“This Zhao Feng definitely hired someone to gather these materials. After all, he has a decent family behind his back,” Senior Martial Brother Guang exchanged looks with the others.

After completing the mission, they all got their rewards. The reward was mainly clan contribution points, which could be used to buy techniques or acquire certain privileges in the clan.

The middle-upper echelon of the clan gave all the troublesome tasks to the bottom disciples. If there was some unsafe matter in their territory, the bottom disciples would be sent out. Most disciples in the world of cultivation were used for running around.

“Two thousand points and eight thousand Primal Crystal Stones....” Zhao Feng inspected his reward.

His reward was more than the amount of Senior Martial Brother Guang and company combined. After all, there was no limit on the amount one could supply since it was all heavily needed.

After walking out of the hall:

Zhao Feng, you can buy the required items this time, but if the next mission is to kill or fight, let’s see how you’ll fake it, Senior Martial Brother Guang snickered coldly in his heart, but he still

maintained a smile and pretended to be on good terms with Zhao Feng.

“Senior Martial Brother Guang, how do you know people from the Yin family?” Zhao Feng asked out of nowhere.

“The Yin family... what do you mean? What the heck?” panic appeared in Senior Martial Brother Guang’s eyes as he tried to act calm, but he somehow felt uneasy as Zhao Feng’s sharp eyes looked at him.

Zhao Feng didn’t bother replying and swiped his hand, summoning a large dark flaming bird.

Whoosh!

The Yinming Bird took Zhao Feng into the sky and left the other disciples below dumbfounded.

“Oh my god! It’s a rare Yinming Bird!”

“Isn’t that bird extremely hard to tame?”

The present disciples started to discuss, while Senior Martial Brother Guang and company had gaping mouths.

“Could Zhao Feng’s family have given that to him as well?”

Looking at the Yinming Bird fly through the sky, they were speechless for a long time.

Zhao Feng arrived at the place he lived very soon. Being a Central disciple, he had his own little house, but it was small amongst the large mountains of the Ten Thousand Sacred Clan.

He immediately opened the protective array of his house and put up the symbol that he was in seclusion. As the Ten Thousand Sacred Clan used to be a three-star superpower, it had extremely good basic functions.

Zhao Feng sat down in the room as the Golden Kun Sacred Lightning Body and the Five Elemental Wind Lightning Technique appeared in his mind.

These two skills go hand-in-hand with each other. To cultivate the Sacred Lightning Body, I need to strengthen my body with the five elements of lightning, Zhao Feng thought.

He first needed to cultivate the Five Elemental Wind Lightning Technique, which had been combined and upgraded from the Wind Lightning Inheritance and Five Elemental Ten Thousand Lightning Technique.

“The Five Elemental Wind Lightning Technique is split into twelve levels and can reach the Heavenly Divine Realm. The first three levels are based off Wind Lightning. From the fourth level onward, one starts to cultivate the elements of Metal, Wood, Water, Fire, and Earth. The tenth level is when the five elements and the Wind Lightning start to circulate continuously....”

Zhao Feng’s mind became immersed in it.

Chapter 767 - Blocking the Way

Zhao Feng estimated that the first three levels would pose no difficulty to him. After all, he had reached the peak of the Wind Lightning Inheritance in his previous life. The Five Elemental Wind Lightning Technique used the power of Wind Lightning as the basic foundation, so Wind Lightning was obviously very important.

Zhao Feng spent four hours fully comprehending and analyzing the first three levels. He could tell that it was the condensed essence and perfected version of the Purple Destruction Wind Lightning.

“The perfected version is indeed profound. It’s only the early stages and it’s already much more profound than the Wind Lightning Inheritance,” Zhao Feng couldn’t help but praise.

Of course, since it was only the early stages, the difference in power wasn’t too big. The main advantages were that it had higher potential, used less energy, and recovered slightly faster. However, for someone like Zhao Feng, who had Emperor Intent, what moved him the most was its potential.

I can now cultivate the first three levels, Zhao Feng thought, but he didn’t start right away. He still needed to do a couple things beforehand.

Firstly, Zhao Feng took a sip of Immortal Springs Wine from the ancient metal ring. The Immortal Springs Wine could increase one’s lifespan by a thousand years and strengthen one’s state of existence. Even more importantly, the Immortal Springs Wine was extremely mild, and it could merge with one’s blood. Even if a mortal drank the Immortal Springs Wine, they would be able to slowly absorb it, although Zhao Feng wouldn’t absorb it that slowly.

He immediately started to circulate his Intent and True Yuan so

that the Immortal Springs Wine would spread throughout his body. This body already had high potential, so it could absorb a lot of Immortal Springs Wine.

Three days later, Zhao Feng's lifeforce and foundation became much stronger, and a lot of impurities were excreted. In terms of lifeforce alone, Zhao Feng was stronger than True Lord Ranks and approaching the Origin Core Realm, and he was still only at the first Heaven of the True Spirit Realm – the True Human Rank. On top of that, he had only absorbed a small portion of the Immortal Springs Wine so far.

“Not bad. Since I am re-cultivating, I need to make my foundation extremely strong,” Zhao Feng nodded his head and started to cultivate the Five Elemental Wind Lightning Technique.

The first three levels were of no difficulty to Zhao Feng. His Intent was extremely compatible with Heaven and Earth as he directed the power of Wind Lightning throughout his body. Since his Intent so profound, Zhao Feng's refinement of Wind Lightning was extremely pure. It was almost certain that the foundation of these three levels would surpass that of his previous life.

There were some rare Lightning Crystal Stones in his ancient metal ring, as well as a small amount of various resources that he could currently use.

In just one hour's time, True Force of Wind Lightning started to form in his body. The quality of it far surpassed the Fire True Force within his dantian. The original owner of this body cultivated the Dao of Fire, but the foundation wasn't very solid or powerful, so it didn't really affect Zhao Feng.

As time passed, the Wind Lightning True Force started to merge into the dantian and clear out the Fire True Force. The dantian of a Void God Realm would have already formed a True Yuan Dimension and wouldn't be able to do this. In order to do such a thing, one must re-cultivate.

It was like a building; the more solid the structure was at the bottom, the easier it was to build on top of it and the higher you could go, and the original body hadn't even managed to form the Root of Laws yet.

In just three days' time, Zhao Feng cultivated the first level of the Five Elemental Wind Lightning Technique. Half a month later, Zhao Feng successfully entered the second level. At this point in time, over 99% of the Fire True Force was purged. His Source of True Force was full of a clear and liquefied Wind Lightning that flowed continuously throughout his body.

"My cultivation is comparable to a peak True Human Rank, but I don't even need the Root of Laws," Zhao Feng murmured.

King and Emperor Intent were countless times more profound than the Root of Laws, and this time around, Zhao Feng would slowly refine his Intent along with his rise in cultivation. When he finally recovered to the Void God Realm, his Emperor Intent would be more pure and condensed. All in all, this path made Zhao Feng's future broader.

In the blink of an eye, Zhao Feng had been in seclusion for two months. At this moment, he had reached the peak of the second level, and he had reached the True Mystic Rank.

The True Spirit Realm was split into three Heavens: the True Human Rank, the True Mystic Rank, and the True Lord Rank. Normal geniuses needed at least ten years to reach the True Mystic Rank, and they had to comprehend the Root of Laws. If one's comprehension abilities weren't strong enough, they would be struck at the True Human Rank for life. However, Zhao Feng only used two months to reach the True Mystic Rank.

"My cultivation is slower than the Demigod Kun Yun's revival from blood."

Zhao Feng had to admit that reviving from blood could form a body very similar to the one in the previous life, and the Demigod

Kun Yun in particular used his blood essence. Just one drop of blood from a Demigod was countless times stronger than Zhao Feng's foundation, but the child Demigod was also just going down the same path as his previous life.

"I'm cultivating the Golden Kun Sacred Lightning Body and the Five Elemental Wind Lightning Technique, both of which are more profound than the Demigod Kun Yun's."

Zhao Feng also knew his gains and losses. He had gotten rid of the Cursed Words of Death, but he lost his Mystic Ice Scaled Race bloodline.

After two continuous months of seclusion, Zhao Feng finally stopped cultivating. If he could, Zhao Feng would just enter seclusion for half a year and reach the Origin Core Realm, but that would be too shocking. No matter how high-key he wanted to be, there was a limit.

There was another reason why he stopped; Zhao Feng needed to cultivate the Golden Kun Sacred Lightning Body as well, and the difference between the two skills couldn't be too big, but the Golden Kun Sacred Lightning Body was a body-strengthening technique and required some specific materials that Zhao Feng didn't have.

In reality, Zhao Feng could just cultivate the Five Elemental Wind Lightning Technique by itself, but he was unable to resist the temptation of the Golden Kun Sacred Lightning Body. When the Sacred Lightning Body reached its later stages, it would have the attribute of immortality, and he would be able to revive from blood like the Demigod Kun Yun.

The biggest advantage was how the Sacred Lightning Body would face the God Tribulation in the future. After all, the God Tribulation was the biggest threat when trying to break through to the Heavenly Divine Realm. Once he cultivated the Golden Kun Sacred Lightning Body, Zhao Feng's chances of passing the God

Tribulation would increase by 50%, and he might even be able to use the lightning to refine his body.

Although these matters were all very far away, that didn't mean Zhao Feng couldn't think about them now.

Just as Zhao Feng exited seclusion, there were several guests outside his place. Amongst them were even two Origin Core Realms.

"Zhao Feng, I heard that you tamed a Yinming Bird. Are you willing to trade it?" one late-stage Small Origin Core Realm asked.

"Sorry, I don't want to trade the Yinming Bird," Zhao Feng shook his head and declined, but there were still people that didn't give up.

"Zhao Feng, my master is the Deputy Hall Lord of the Mystic Arcane Hall, and he's a half-step King that has the potential to become a King. If you're willing to trade the Yinming Bird, it'll be extremely beneficial for your future," a slightly fat youth said confidently.

Zhao Feng knew this youth. It was another Central disciple called Wang Yuan.

With the original Zhao Feng's talent, there were several Great Origin Core Realm Sovereign lords and even a half-step King that wanted to take him in as a disciple, but Zhao Feng had wanted to wait a couple years and become a disciple of a King. This was also what the Yunling Zhao family wanted. The Yunling Zhao family already had Great Origin Core Realm Sovereign Lords; only by becoming the disciple of a King would Zhao Feng and the Zhao family's destiny change.

"Go, go, go.... I won't trade it even with a King," Zhao Feng waved his hand impatiently.

This scene made the expressions of everyone slightly ugly.

"A measly True Spirit Realm dares to act like this!?" a Small

Origin Core Realm elder roared in anger, but Zhao Feng snickered coldly and summoned a dark flaming bird.

The aura of the Yinming Bird forced the people back. They gritted their teeth and started to curse as Zhao Feng sat on the Yinming Bird and left.

Not long after Zhao Feng left, the figure of Senior Martial Brother Guang appeared nearby and walked toward the slightly fat youth Wang Yuan.

“This kid is more arrogant than I expected,” Wang Yuan was surprised.

Zhe zhe, this brat’s EQ is too low and he actually offended this many people at once; with his attitude, even if he has a middle-tier family behind him, he won’t be able to survive in the Ten Thousand Sacred Clan for long, Senior Martial Brother Guang acted as if he was watching a show.

He was the one that spread the news of Zhao Feng having a Yinming Bird. The Yin family had promised him that, no matter how Zhao Feng died, he would receive a bountiful reward. Furthermore, Zhao Feng seemed to have gained some sort of fortune that increased his cultivation and allowed him to tame a Yinming Bird, making Senior Martial Brother Guang jealous.

Whoosh!

A dark flaming bird spanning twenty yards landed in a marketplace in the Ten Thousand Sacred Clan. The Ten Thousand Sacred Clan’s territory was extremely big; just the size of the clan itself was the size of the Cloud Country. Therefore, Zhao Feng didn’t need to leave the clan to fulfill most of his requirements.

This was also why Zhao Feng chose to stay in the Ten Thousand Sacred Clan for the time being. After he completed this youth’s wishes and broke through to at least the half-step King level, he would head toward the Lord Dynasty on the continent zone.

The castle in front was dozens of miles wide, and it was similar to a small Void Ocean Spiritual Palace, but it was only for exchanges between members of the clan.

Zhao Feng put away the Yinming Bird while the little thieving cat sat on his shoulder, and its eyes started to spin.

Around half a day later, Zhao Feng managed to buy some necessary resources while also selling some that he didn't need. Of course, if he sold resources that were too rare, he would attract a bunch of half-step Kings or higher, so he didn't sell those.

“Zhao Feng, stop right there!”

Zhao Feng was stopped by a group of people just as he exited the castle. This group of people were all at least Central disciples, and the slightly fat Wang Yuan was amongst them. There were two Core disciples as well, which surprised Zhao Feng.

Chapter 768 - Sacred Lightning Body

Most of the Core disciples of the Ten Thousand Sacred Clan were disciples of Kings, and their status exceeded normal Central disciples.

“Zhao Feng” knew these two Core disciples. One of them was the leader of the group last time, Senior Martial Brother Guang Tian, and the other was a skinny male with bright eyes that gave off a sharp aura, and his cultivation had reached the half-step Origin Core Realm.

“Senior Martial Brother Huang Yunhu, it was this brat that was disrespectful to the Kings,” the slightly fat youth Wang Yuan said.

Before, Zhao Feng said he wouldn’t trade the Yinming Bird even with a King. This was obviously exaggerated by Wang Yuan, such as, “Zhao Feng didn’t even put Kings in his eyes.”

Huang Yunhu, a Core disciple and the disciple of King Lu Yun. This person loves face and showing off, information regarding him appeared in Zhao Feng’s mind. Although the Zhao Feng from before had only entered the Ten Thousand Sacred Clan for half a year, he knew a bit about the famous Core disciples.

“You’re that Zhao Feng? You’re not scared that the wind will cut off your tongue? How dare you talk about a King like that?” Huang Yunhu said coldly.

Fights between disciples were extremely common in the Ten Thousand Sacred Clan, and the clan watched with one eye open and another closed. As long as no one died, it was fine. After all, this would make the disciples more competitive.

“Zhao Feng, quickly apologize to Senior Martial Brother Huang and Junior Martial Brother Wang Yuan. You know Senior Martial Brother Huang’s attitude....” Senior Martial Brother Guang stepped between Zhao Feng and Huang Yunhu and pretended to be

caring as he encouraged Zhao Feng to apologize.

“How about this, Zhao Feng... as long as you kneel down and apologize, I’ll let you being disrespectful to the Kings go,” Huang Yunhu crossed his arms and said.

He acted extremely righteously and showed off his status as the disciple of a King. Zhao Feng knew that these were just tricks to bully other disciples. If it were a normal disciple, they would use logic and reasoning, but it would be useless in the end. The strong ruled – Zhao Feng obviously wouldn’t hold back.

“Hmph, two trash Core disciples. Aren’t you scared that you’re losing face for your masters?” Zhao Feng mocked.

Hearing that, everyone became dead-silent, and the Central disciples started to sweat for Zhao Feng. Huang Yunhu and company were indeed below average amongst Core disciples, but even then, they were still above Central disciples.

“Brat...! How dare you disrespect Core disciples!?” even Senior Martial Brother Guang felt as if he had lost all face.

Huang Yunhu was extremely angry; a Core disciple was being looked down on by a disciple that had only been here for half a year. He then started to circulate his half-step True Yuan and released a scarlet-brown light that made the area nearby become heavy.

“Kneel down!” Huang Yunhu unleashed his half-step Origin Core Realm cultivation. It was more than enough to take care of a True Mystic Rank. He believed that he could take down this brat immediately.

However, the youth in his sight laughed in disdain and gently waved his hand. A dark half-transparent bird appeared behind him and leapt at Huang Yunhu. The powerful aura of the Yinming Bird made the faces of Huang Yunhu and company go white and start to shake.

“Junior Martial Brother Zhao! This is a spar between disciples. How dare you use your spiritual pet?” Senior Martial Brother Guang couldn’t help but roar.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

Huang Yunhu screamed as he was hit by a dark flame and was sent flying back dozens of yards. The shockwave made some of the other Central disciples slightly injured.

One had to know that the Yinming bird trained in the element of Death and the Soul. Its attacks contained soul attacks and could wipe out lifeforce.

Cold sweat appeared on Huang Yunhu’s forehead as he lay on the ground.

“So, this is the strength of a Core disciple?” Zhao Feng asked disdainfully.

“Zhao Feng, you relied on your spiritual pet! If you have the courage, then fight me by yourself,” Huang Yunhu managed to get back up. His face was filled with hatred and unwillingness.

Senior Martial Brother Guang spoke in a strict tone, “Zhao Feng, your spiritual pet injured a Core disciple. Are you not scared of being punished by a King?”

Hearing that, Zhao Feng’s expression changed slightly. Senior Martial Brother Guang and company would probably use this incident as a way to handle his pet. If a disciple injured another disciple, it was just an argument between juniors, but if their spiritual pet injured another disciple, it was something different.

“Is that so?” Zhao Feng licked his lips and walked over to Huang Yunhu, then kicked his right leg.

“Arghh!” Huang Yunhu screamed as he heard a crack. His leg was broken.

It was hard to imagine that Zhao Feng, a True Mystic Rank

disciple, had such a strong body. The nearby Central disciples felt cold.

“Huang Yunhu challenged me, and I broke one of his legs. Does anyone disagree?” Zhao Feng’s gaze scanned over the place, and the disciples all escaped his gaze and started to hiccup.

“Hahaha...!” Zhao Feng roared with laughter as he sat on the Yinming Bird and left. The Central disciples all had ugly expressions.

“Shameless! That Zhao Feng is just relying on his spiritual pet.”

Everyone swore, but they couldn’t do anything.

“If it wasn’t for the Yinming Bird, even I’d be able to defeat Zhao Feng,” a peak True Mystic Rank Central disciple said furiously.

Later that day, the news of Zhao Feng using his spiritual pet to injure a Core disciple spread amongst the disciples. At night, the injured Huang Yunhu went to tell his master.

“...it’s nothing that I was injured, but that Zhao Feng dared to disrespect the Kings and humiliate Master...!” Huang Yunhu cried. He was a disciple of a King and a Core disciple, but he had been humiliated by a youth who only just entered the clan. The hatred in his heart was unable to be dissolved.

“Hmph, do you think you haven’t lost enough face yet?” King Lu Yun, clad in snow-white robes, snickered and said harshly.

King Lun Yun was one of the seventeen Kings of the Ten Thousand Sacred Clan.

The eyebrows of King Lu Yun slightly furrowed; he knew that this would leave a deep impression on his disciple, but as a King, he obviously wouldn’t attack a disciple.

“How about this... I’ll let you borrow a Sovereign Lord Rank Two-Headed Lightning Bird, and it can help you counter the Yinming Bird,” King Lu Yun waved his hand, and a special token

appeared in his hand. He circulated his King Intent and left a symbol on the token.

“Thank you, Master!” Huang Yunhu was overjoyed. The Two-Headed Lightning Bird might not be his master’s strongest pet, but it was enough to suppress normal Sovereign Lords.

“You need to defeat that brat with your own strength, but you can’t kill him,” King Lu Yun ordered. He had already lent out his steed, meaning that he wanted to protect his disciple. If Huang Yunhu killed Zhao Feng, it would cause trouble. The Regulations Elder of the Ten Thousand Sacred Clan was an Emperor, and he was extremely righteous.

“This disciple understands. I will cripple him but let him live,” Huang Yunhu was overjoyed.

He ate the spiritual pill his master gave him, and his leg healed with the help of Magnificent Power. On the second day, Huang Yunhu’s injuries had mainly healed, and he impatiently went to find Zhao Feng. However, Zhao Feng’s protective array was open and said that he was in seclusion.

“Cunning bastard doesn’t even dare to come out...!” Huang Yunhu was enraged.

“That Zhao Feng is indeed very shameless and entered seclusion.”

The disciples waiting to watch a good show were disappointed.

“Senior Martial Brother Huang, there’s no need to worry,” Senior Martial Brother Guang walked out from the crowd and smiled.

“Junior Martial Brother Guang, what do you mean?” Huang Yunhu looked over.

Guang Tian was also the disciple of a King, but he was only an in-name disciple, meaning that he barely had the status of a Core disciple.

“Hehe, according to the rules of the clan, every disciple must complete a mission every month and can’t miss three months in a row. That Zhao Feng hasn’t completed any missions in the past two months,” Guang Tian smiled.

Hearing that, the disciples understood.

“So that’s how it is. If he doesn’t do any missions within three months, he will be warned by the clan. If he doesn’t do any in half a year, he will be punished.”

The disciples knew the rules of the clan extremely well.

“Haha... Zhao Feng, you brat, I’ll let you hide here for a month,” Huang Yunhu laughed.

The clan would send people over a month later to warn Zhao Feng. This meant that Zhao Feng would be interrupted within one month.

“Let’s go. The Divine Illusion Dimension will open in half a year.”

“If one is able to enter the Divine Illusion Dimension and obtain resources from the Ancient or Immemorial Era, it’ll be a great help to one’s cultivation.”

The Central disciples left and agreed to come back one month later and punish Zhao Feng.

Within the courtyard, Zhao Feng was immersed in a layer of liquid as a sizzle of Wind Lightning was refining his body.

“The Golden Kun Sacred Lightning Body is split into eight levels. The seventh level can form a Demigod Lightning Body, and after adding the power of the five elements, it can block the God Tribulation. Every level before the seventh is relative to one major cultivation rank.”

Zhao Feng was currently cultivating the first level of the Sacred Lightning Body.

The original Golden Kun Sacred Body had strict requirements, while the perfected version – the Golden Kun Sacred Lightning Body – could use lightning to refine one's body. If one cultivated the Five Elemental Ten Thousand Technique or Five Elemental Wind Lightning Technique, that could lower the requirements and compliment it as well.

Zhao Feng had reached the third level of the Five Elemental Wind Lightning Technique and could now use the power of Wind Lightning to strengthen his body. In comparison, body-strengthening techniques took longer to progress, but Zhao Feng had drunk the Immortal Springs Wine and changed his state of existence and body. On top of that, he had rare resources to help as well.

Three days later, Zhao Feng reached the peak of the first level of the Golden Kun Sacred Lightning Body. Half a month later, his Sacred Lightning Body had reached the late stages of the second level.

There was a faint golden glow on his skin at this moment in time as faint as his Wind Lightning True Force, and an invisible physical pressure radiated from him.

Crack!

A nearby chair was crushed into pieces by this power.

The time limit of one month was soon reached. Zhao Feng had reached the peak second level of the Sacred Lightning Body, and his muscles contained a dominating force. Physical strength was only one of the aspects though; the Sacred Lightning Body also strengthened Zhao Feng's defense, giving him the ability to absorb lightning as well as resilience against elemental attacks.

Chapter 769 - Testing out the Skill

The first three levels of the Golden Kun Sacred Lightning Body were related to the ranks of the True Spirit Realm. Zhao Feng just reached the peak second level and could now rival a True Mystic Rank with his physical strength alone. If he reached the third level, he could kill True Lord Ranks with his body alone, and he would be unrivalled against those below the Origin Core Realm. However, the first three levels were just the foundation of the Sacred Lightning Body.

“My lifeforce and body aren’t strong enough or else I could enter the Ancient Dream Realm and gather more resources.”

A plan appeared in Zhao Feng’s mind, but the resources needed for body-strengthening exceeded his original estimation. The amount of resources needed to cultivate the Golden Kun Sacred Lightning Body and Five Elemental Wind Lightning Technique at the same time was enormous, and Zhao Feng guessed that, if he couldn’t enter the Ancient Dream Realm soon, he would face a resource crisis when he was at the Great Origin Core Realm.

Apart from that, the recovery of his soul would also need rare items. Only when his soul-strength returned to the Void God Realm level would his Emperor Intent re-awaken. He didn’t have many items that could recover his soul.

“Resources....” Zhao Feng’s eyebrows locked together as he started to think.

He finally understood why the child Demigod wanted resources so badly. Of course, if he didn’t use any resources and just cultivated on his own, he could return to his peak within a dozen years, but Zhao Feng didn’t want to wait that long.

“I need to become a King within three years.”

Zhao Feng’s eyes twinkled as he soon had some thoughts about

how to make money:

One; he could tame beasts. If there were some more rare beasts such as the Yinming Bird, he would be rolling in money.

Two; going out to explore some ruins and secret realms to find ancient treasures.

Three; complete missions for the clan. The more complicated missions had bountiful rewards, and the contribution points could be exchanged for precious resources.

The first and third methods were relatively safer and had a more stable income while the second method was more risky.

Right as Zhao Feng was thinking:

“Zhao Feng!” a thunderous voice sounded from outside and passed straight through his protective array.

“Hmm?”

Zhao Feng walked out of the room and found that there was a Regulator in purple robes outside. His cultivation had reached the Great Origin Core Realm.

“Regulator, is there a problem?”

Zhao Feng had a weird expression. Under normal situations, as long as one didn’t go against the rules of the clan, Regulators wouldn’t talk to the disciples.

He saw some Central disciples from the corner of his eye who had gloating expressions. Amongst them were Huang Yunhu, Wang Yuan, and Senior Martial Brother Guang.

“Zhao Feng, you haven’t completed any missions within three months. I’m here to warn you and stop your resources for the next three months,” the purple-robed Regulator looked coldly at Zhao Feng.

Stopping three months of resources was a big thing for normal disciples. Without resources, one would fall behind others in such

a competitive environment.

“If you haven’t completed any missions in half a year, you will be severely punished and reported to the clan,” the purple-robed Regulator said before leaving.

Zhao Feng was slightly dazed. He had been cultivating the Golden Kun Sacred Lightning Body and the Five Elemental Wind Lightning Technique for the past three months and had forgotten about this.

I’ll complete all the missions required for one year and get some resources as well, Zhao Feng decided.

Three months’ worth of resources pained him. No matter how small a mosquito was, it was still meat that was important for Zhao Feng who was re-cultivating.

Whoosh!

Zhao Feng deactivated the protective array and got ready to complete some missions and tame some beasts.

“Zhao Feng, I’ve been waiting for a long time,” a skinny male leapt out and blocked Zhao Feng.

It was Huang Yunhu. He had waited an entire month for this. Now that he had the flying pet of King Lu Yun, he could use it to handle Zhao Feng’s Yinming Bird.

“Just someone I’ve defeated before,” Zhao Feng looked at him with disdain.

Hearing that, the crowd broke out into discussion.

Huang Yunhu was furious. This True Mystic Rank brat was looking down on him.

“Zhao Feng, you relied on your pet last time. You dare to say such a thing out loud?”

“This brat doesn’t know what shamelessness is.”

The nearby Central disciples felt their faces go red for Zhao Feng and laughed at him. They all knew that Huang Yunhu had something to rely on this time.

“Zhao Feng, don’t fight him!” the voice of a female sounded, “Huang Yunhu borrowed his master’s Two-Headed Lightning Bird this time, and it has a cultivation of the Great Origin Core.”

Senior Martial Sister Wan?

Zhao Feng looked over and saw Senior Martial Sister Wan Rong run over. Her elegant aura attracted the gaze of nearby males.

“Senior Martial Sister Wan doesn’t need to worry. This defeated loser is nothing,” Zhao Feng smiled faintly. He had good feelings toward Senior Martial Sister Wan. It was her that healed him when he had taken over this body.

“Brat, don’t get cocky,” Huang Yunhu felt humiliated; a measly True Mystic Rank youth was looking down on him. After saying this, he took out a special token, which contained a wisp of King Intent.

In the next instant:

Hu~~

A Two-Headed Lightning Bird appeared in the sky. Its size was slightly bigger than Zhao Feng’s Yinming Bird.

“King Intent?” Zhao Feng murmured. It wasn’t hard for him to see that it was due to King Intent that Huang Yunhu could control the Two-Headed Lightning Bird, otherwise his half-step Origin Core Realm cultivation wouldn’t even be able to fit through the gaps of the Two-Headed Lightning Bird’s teeth.

Pa!

Without any hesitation, Zhao Feng summoned a dark flaming bird that took him into the sky.

Whoosh!

Huang Yunhu and Zhao Feng both rose into the air. The powerful clashes of Origin Core Realm birds raised the attention of many members of the clan.

Bam! Bam! Bam!

The Two-Headed Lightning Bird and the Yinming Bird fought in the air while Zhao Feng and Huang Yunhu pulled away.

The two were weaker than the birds. Apart from his soul, Intent, and eye-bloodline, Zhao Feng wasn't strong enough to face the Two-Headed Lightning Bird or the Yinming Bird.

“Hahaha! Brat, you won't be able to escape this time,” Huang Yunhu roared with laughter as he circulated his half-step True Yuan, turned into a beam of scarlet-brown light, and charged toward Zhao Feng.

“As expected of a Core disciple!”

The force of the half-step Origin Core Realm stunned the nearby spectating Central disciples. Wang Yuan and Senior Martial Brother Guang had bright smiles.

The difference between the True Mystic Rank and the half-step Origin Core Realm was very big. If Zhao Feng was at the True Lord Rank, he may have been able to fight back, but those at the True Mystic Rank would be slaughtered by half-step Origin Core Realms.

Whoosh~~~~!

Huang Yunhu charged toward Zhao Feng, and normal True Mystic Ranks wouldn't have the ability to fight back.

“Huang Yunhu... stop!” Senior Martial Sister Wan Rong yelled, but Zhao Feng still had a casual expression.

Shua!

A pair of wings of Wind Lightning extended behind Zhao Feng's back.

With a flash of lightning:

Boom!

Huang Yunhu's charge hit the air, and he almost fell over.

"What!?" Huang Yunhu felt a blur pass his eyes, and the hum of lightning and howl of wind sounded behind his back as a figure with wings flashed behind him.

"Wind Lightning Hand Blade!"

Zhao Feng's hand was covered in a layer of sharp Wind Lightning.

Crack!

Huang Yunhu screamed as the Wind Lightning Hand Blade caused blood to splatter and sent him sprawling into a building nearby. The damage from this one move alone severely injured him.

The nearby spectators broke out into chaos.

"What speed!"

"Those wings of Wind Lightning seem to be the Wind Lightning Technique of our clan."

Only a small number of people saw what happened. Huang Yunhu had underestimated his opponent, and Zhao Feng had used outstanding speed to appear behind the enemy's back and use a lightning-quick attack. What was more incredible was that Zhao Feng's damage contained surprising physical strength that caught Huang Yunhu off guard.

The move just now contained the power of the Five Elemental Wind Lightning Technique and the Golden Kun Sacred Lightning Body.

"I underestimated my opponent...." Huang Yunhu gritted his teeth and muttered in a chattering tone as he crawled up.

The handsome youth with wings floating in the air seemed to be an angel of war.

“Zhao Feng... is this your strength?” Wan Rong’s eyes twinkled with shock and puzzlement. She knew a little bit about this youth who had just entered the clan. In just a short span of two or three months, how could he have changed so much?

“Wind Lightning Exploding Fist!”

Zhao Feng’s hand turned into a fist that radiated an eye-catching explosion of Wind Lightning.

“Infinite Earth!”

Huang Yunhu’s body became covered with a scarlet-brown light that turned him into a small mountain.

Boom! Bam~~~!

The two figures clashed in the air, and an explosion sounded.

Shua!

A figure with wings used his power to evade.

Wah!

On the other hand, the other figure spat out a mouthful of blood and was pushed back amidst the shockwave.

“Huang Yunhu, you’ve lost again.”

The wings behind Zhao Feng dimmed and faded away. In the clash just now, he used his powerful physical defense and reaction speed to avoid injury while Huang Yunhu’s face became white as he lost the majority of his battle-power.

It’s all because I underestimated my opponent and was severely injured from the beginning, otherwise the chances of victory would’ve been 50%, Huang Yunhu felt humiliated and his fists were trembling.

Zhao Feng saying “you’ve lost again” made him go crazy, but

there was nothing he could do.

The nearby spectators that witnessed this clicked their tongues. However, none of them knew that this was just the start of the rise of a legend.

Chapter 770 - Lord Dynasty Mission

Huang Yunhu's defeat made the present Central disciples unable to accept reality, especially those who knew Zhao Feng.

Senior Martial Sister Wan Rong's eyes locked on to Zhao Feng with shock and suspicion. She felt that this current Zhao Feng was different than the one from before in terms of both strength and aura. As if sensing her gaze, the handsome Zhao Feng smiled and locked eyes with Senior Martial Sister Wan Rong.

Zhao Feng wasn't just handsome; he also contained an indescribable confidence. His charm could make the hearts of most females speed up.

When their eyes met, Senior Martial Sister Wan Rong's heart started to thump. The pair of mysterious eyes seemed to contain a soul-attracting charm, and she fell into them. Her face started to go red, and she lowered her head in embarrassment.

She was unable to accept this. She was usually quiet and calm – when had she ever acted like this before? However, that youth left an image in her heart and gave her a different feeling.

Zhao Feng smiled and took back his gaze. Just now, he used a “heart-controlling technique” on Senior Martial Sister Wan Rong in order to resolve her suspicions and increase her good will toward him. This meant that Senior Martial Sister Wan Rong wouldn't be suspicious of him for the moment. At the least, she wouldn't think of the worst situation.

Zhao Feng didn't want to kill her because she became too suspicious. The heart-controlling technique could solve many small matters for Zhao Feng.

Apart from Senior Martial Sister Wan Rong, there aren't many people in the Ten Thousand Sacred Clan who knew Zhao Feng very well, Zhao Feng nodded his head.

The Zhao Feng from before was an extreme loner, and not many people knew him well. This meant that his rise in the future wouldn't attract too much suspicion. After all, there were too many geniuses who met fortune.

“Huang Yunhu, you've already lost – take back the Two-Headed Lightning Bird.”

Zhao Feng's gaze turned to the sky. The Two-Headed Lightning Bird and the Yinming Bird were still fighting, and the latter would lose if time dragged on since its cultivation was weaker.

Right as this moment, a surge of King Intent passed through the air and forced the token in Huang Yunhu's hand to glow. The Two-Headed Lightning Bird disappeared with a flash of lightning.

Only a small number of people present were able to sense the King Intent, including Zhao Feng.

The King Intent landed on Zhao Feng for a short while. At the same moment in time, within a King's palace in the Ten Thousand Sacred Clan:

“That brat's technique is extremely mystical, and he has a weird aura. If he doesn't have a master, then he must've met great fortune,” King Lu Yun murmured as he started to pay attention to Zhao Feng. If he performed well in the next half a year, King Lu Yun would consider taking him in as a Core disciple.

Whoosh!

The Yinming Bird took Zhao Feng and flew away.

“This Zhao Feng's strength increased dramatically in the past couple months.”

“He definitely has some sort of secret fortune on him.”

The disciples below started to discuss.

Huang Yunhu's expression was ugly as he struggled to stand up. Wang Yuan, Senior Martial Brother Guang, and company quickly

helped him up.

“I didn’t expect this Zhao Feng to obtain good fortune and become this much stronger. The clan’s missions won’t pose much of a threat to him,” Senior Martial Brother Guang’s expression kept on flickering. Zhao Feng’s true strength had exceeded his expectations.

I need to tell the Yin family quickly or else Zhao Feng will become a big threat, Senior Martial Brother Guang quickly decided.

Elsewhere, Zhao Feng sat on the Yinming Bird and arrived at the Hall of Missions.

Since he hadn’t completed any missions in three months, he needed to do three, but he didn’t put them in his eyes. He was preparing to grind some missions, including the extremely difficult ones, in order to gather resources and contribution points.

Within a side hall:

“Zhao Feng, as you haven’t completed any missions for three months, I will distribute the missions to you,” a sharp-eyed Regulator said coldly.

Zhao Feng remained expressionless as he awaited the distribution. The next three missions were punishments, so he had no power to choose which ones he wanted. On top of that, there would be no rewards for completing them.

Zhao Feng soon received his first mission. The task was to kill Mud Poison Lizards and gather twenty Mud Poison Hearts.

The Mud Poison Lizards weren’t very strong. A True Human Rank could easily kill many at once, but Zhao Feng soon saw the difficulty of this mission; Mud Poison Lizards lived in hordes and were counted by the hundreds. There was also a Lizard King in every group whose strength was comparable to the True Lord Rank. Furthermore, these lizards lived in the depths of the swamp

where Zhao Feng's Yinming Bird couldn't do much.

It was obvious that this mission was to purposely trouble Zhao Feng.

Zhao Feng accepted the mission expressionlessly and then sat on the Yinming Bird, which reached a swamp after four hours of flying.

An hour later, Zhao Feng had gathered a thousand Mud Poison Hearts. On top of that, he had tamed two True Lord Rank Mud Poison Lizard Kings.

Mud Poison Lizard Kings were resilient against poison, and they even had a unique ability that could petrify other beings. Its defense was also extremely strong.

Zhao Feng exchanged the thousand Mud Poison Hearts for contribution points and auctioned the two Mud Poison Lizard Kings in the market. The price of already-tamed beasts could go for as much as a dozen times higher than normal beasts.

“The second mission.”

Zhao Feng then awaited the second distributed task.

The Regulator with a dark face was surprised, then he gave the second mission to Zhao Feng.

Zhao Feng's eyebrows furrowed slightly as he read the contents of the mission. This mission was a team task, and it was slightly more difficult.

On the second day, in front of the Hall of Missions:

“Is everyone ready?” a drunken old man at the Origin Core Realm inspected Zhao Feng and a dozen more people.

The leader was an expert at the Origin Core Realm. From this, one could see that this mission wasn't too easy.

Zhao Feng's gaze scanned over the group and saw that most of them had bad attitudes. They were all people that hadn't

completed any missions either and were grouped together. Zhao Feng lost confidence when he saw this group of drunkards.

“I’ll be leaving first,” Zhao Feng decided to work alone.

“Brat, you don’t even know the specifics of the mission, how are you going to do it yourself?” the Origin Core Realm leader mocked. Being the leader, he held all the important information.

Miao miao!

Right at this moment, a little silver-gray cat grabbed a scroll and landed on Zhao Feng.

“Ah! My mission scroll!” the Origin Core Realm leader instantly became much more clear-minded and roared in anger.

However, Zhao Feng was already sitting on the Yinming Bird, and the group could only look at him fly away. The cursing and swearing of the group caused many other people nearby to look over.

“The second mission is to destroy a rising group of bandits in the northern mountains of the Ten Thousand Sacred Clan. Apparently, the leader broke through to the Origin Core Realm half a year ago and is now a great threat,” Zhao Feng summarized to himself.

The mission scroll included the location and strengths of the bandits.

Several hours later, the Yinming Bird arrived at the place. Zhao Feng scanned his God’s Spiritual Eye around several thousand miles.

Screams soon sounded from an underground palace, and a bloodthirsty Yinming Bird left the tattered palace. In just the time it took half an incense stick to burn, Zhao Feng had plundered the entire stronghold and taken the bandits’ heads.

Back in the Hall of Missions:

“The second mission is complete,” Zhao Feng handed over the heads to the Regulator.

“I heard that you left the group and completed the mission on your own?” the Regulator had a weird expression as he triple-checked Zhao Feng had indeed completed the task and that the heads were real.

To prevent others from troubling him, Zhao Feng had even recorded the process of destroying the hideout. The Regulator was speechless.

“I’m sorry, but the third mission is also a team task,” a playful smile appeared on the Regulator’s face as he opened a scroll.

Zhao Feng rolled his eyes.

“But don’t worry. This mission is more unique, and the members are not trash like the ones from before,” the Regulator added.

Unique mission? Zhao Feng took over the scroll and read it. This mission wasn’t much of a secret.

“Unique mission: Destroy the lord dynasty of the natives. Contents: In the southwestern region of the Tianfeng Great Island Zone, a new lord dynasty has appeared and is humiliating the power of the Great Gan Lord Dynasty....”

Zhao Feng couldn’t help but take a cold breath when he saw the contents.

The members were all extremely strong. The leader and deputy leader were both at the Great Origin Core Realm. Apart from them, there were also seven Small Origin Core Realms and around fifty True Spirit Realms. This was the first time Zhao Feng had joined such a strong group.

In the members list, Zhao Feng also saw Senior Martial Sister Wan and Senior Martial Brother Guang.

On the morning of the next day, this powerful group assembled

in front of the hall. The leader was an elder with a white beard and white robes. He had a strict expression, and an invisible force radiated from him.

“Everyone knows that the southeastern regions of the continent zone and the nearby limitless ocean is the territory of the Great Gan Lord Dynasty,” the white-robed elder paused.

Great Gan Lord Dynasty. Zhao Feng didn’t know much about Lord Dynasties since he only just started to re-cultivate, but he knew that the Cang Ocean was theoretically the territory of the Great Gan Lord Dynasty.

“The Great Gan Lord Dynasty gathers the fortune of a lord dynasty from around their territory and will not tolerate another lord dynasty appearing in its territories,” a cold light flashed through the white-robed elder’s eyes.

This mission was to destroy a lord dynasty – a nation that had surpassed the level of a great country.

Zhao Feng and Senior Martial Sister Wan Rong stood next to each other.

“This unique mission was set by the Duke Palace who rules the Tianfeng Great Island Zone. The final reward is extremely plentiful,” Wan Rong said in a low tone.

Zhao Feng realized that, in the world of cultivation, it wasn’t just clans and sects that ruled the world. The Great Gan Lord Dynasty ruled its territories extremely strictly.

Chapter 771 - Marriage (1)

Lord dynasties were different from mere countries. They stood above countless lives, families, and clans, they gathered the nearby fortune, and they were supremely divine entities.

The leader of the Great Gan Lord Dynasty – the Great Gan Sacred Emperor – had once slain millions in anger and dyed the sky red with blood. Even two-star and three-star forces would be shaken by a lord dynasty.

The laws of the lord dynasty stated that no other dynasty could be formed in their territory.

In theory, the Ten Thousand Sacred Clan was controlled by the Great Gan Lord Dynasty.

This mission... it doesn't seem to be set by the clan. Instead, it comes from the Great Gan Lord Dynasty. Zhao Feng knew what this meant. The Tianfeng Great Island Zone had forces from the Great Gan Lord Dynasty – the Duke Palace.

The Duke Palace was owned by a duke who was a relative of the Great Gan imperials, and they were in control of the area around the Tianfeng Great Island Zone. The resources of this place alone surpassed the total amount in both the Tianlu Island Zone and the Azure Green Island Zone.

“Is everyone here? I’m going to call out the names.” A powerful aura radiated from the leading elder in white robes.

The elder in white would ask anyone he wasn't familiar with about their specialties. When he read the name “Zhao Feng,” he paused for a bit.

“My specialty is beast taming,” Zhao Feng reached out and caressed the little thieving cat's soft fur and replied in a simple tone.

The elder in white revealed a weird expression. This True Mystic

Rank kid in front of him had no signs of respect or awe for a Great Origin Core Realm Sovereign Lord.

On the other side, coldness flashed through Senior Martial Brother Guang's eyes.

Zhao Feng, this will be your final mission. Senior Martial Brother Guang concealed his emotions as he came over and started to talk to Wan Rong next to Zhao Feng.

He liked this quiet and nice beauty. In the past, he had already gained some of her trust and good will. However, Senior Martial Brother Guang realized that Zhao Feng and Junior Martial Sister Wan Rong were acting very close; Wan Rong would smile more in front of Zhao Feng.

This bastard, I'll let you be smug for a few days.... Senior Martial Brother Guang suppressed the unhappiness in his heart.

The group soon entered a limitless ocean ship and exited the Tianfeng Great Island Zone.

Zhao Feng gazed at the faint purple bubble surrounding the great island zone as he entered the limitless ocean. He could see the outlines of rivers and mountains.

An island zone had to be five to ten times bigger than normal island zones to be called a "great island zone," and the environment must be better as well.

Zhao Feng also realized that, the closer one was to the continent zone, the thicker and denser the Heaven Earth Yuan Qi would be. Even the pressure from the air would be slightly stronger. This meant that, if one had the strength to destroy a city in the Cang Ocean, they would only be able to destroy a village in the continent zone.

The speed of the limitless ocean ship was very fast; it was close to the speed of the ghost ship. It was obvious that the Great Gan Lord Dynasty was more advanced than the Cang Ocean.

Three days later, the ship entered an island zone similar to the Azure Flower Continent with very little Yuan Qi.

“This is the Empty Zone. Everyone... get ready to fight!” the elder in white roared.

Zhao Feng opened his eyes and stopped cultivating.

Over the past few days, his cultivation had reached the peak True Mystic Rank, and he would be able to break through to the True Lord Rank soon. Zhao Feng was satisfied with his progress.

Whoosh!

The ship passed through the barrier and caused sparks to fly.

This island zone is so similar to the Azure Flower Continent. Zhao Feng sighed in his heart.

From what he knew, this Empty Zone was at the border of the Tianfeng Great island Zone's territory. This island zone was extremely chaotic, and no one cared about this place. On top of that, the Great Gan Lord Dynasty's control over the limitless ocean was not as strong as it used to be in the past. For example, the Great Gan Lord Dynasty could do nothing about the Cang Ocean.

Two hours later, a palace appeared in sight.

“Kill everyone in the palace and any True Spirit Realms that escape,” the white-robed elder ordered.

As soon as he gave the order, an explosion sounded.

Boom~~~!

An Earth-grade axe descended from the air and shot toward the palace. In just an instant, the palace was turned into flat land. The city where the palace was located was also hit by the shockwave, and screams started to sound.

All the Origin Core Realm and True Lord Rank experts within the capital counter-attacked with red eyes. To be able to create a lord dynasty meant that their strength wasn't weak.

However, the current group attacking them was led by Great Origin Core Realm Sovereign Lords, and the Sovereign Lords all had complete Earth-grade weapons. On top of that, the strength of cultivators from a peak two-star sect easily surpassed those who were born in this tiny island zone even if they had the same cultivation.

An onslaught began. In the beginning, the lord dynasty was able to fight back, but by the end, they were completely slaughtered.

“The lord dynasty of the Azure Flower Continent was probably destroyed just like this,” Zhao Feng murmured.

He was responsible for the True Spirit Realms that were escaping.

“You are all frogs at the bottom of the well and yet you dare to steal fortune from the Great Gan Lord Dynasty!?”

The white-robed Sovereign Lord’s battle-power was extremely great, and he slew two Origin Core Realms. At this moment in time, there were several Origin Core Realms attacking him, but they were all forced back by him alone. While fighting, the white-robed elder even gave orders to chase after some people who were escaping.

Zhao Feng, Senior Martial Sister Wan Rong, and the True Spirit Realms of their group were responsible for killing the weaker people.

With the protection of some experts, some of the native imperials headed toward a hidden place for safety.

Zhao Feng was one of the people responsible for chasing after the escaping imperials. The imperials either fought back and were killed or begged to live while kneeling down.

Zhao Feng didn’t kill anyone that surrendered. In reality, no one was right or wrong. They were just on different sides. A mountain couldn’t have two tigers, and the Great Gan Lord Dynasty couldn’t

allow another lord dynasty to appear within their territory.

At a certain moment:

“Watch out! Ambush!”

Zhao Feng charged into a canyon and suddenly heard some cries of other clan members nearby.

“Argh! Arghhhh!”

One Origin Core Realm and several True Spirit Realms were slain.

Who is it? Zhao Feng’s eyes squinted as he stood up on the back of the Yinming Bird.

“Zhao Feng, you can only blame yourself for standing out too much. Today shall be the day you die,” a raspy voice sounded as a short, masked elder walked out. His Earth-grade dagger still had blood on it.

Apart from him, there were seven additional powerful auras. The weakest of them had reached the late-stage Small Origin Core Realm. This group of people all wore black robes and masks.

“Two Sovereign Lords and six Sovereigns. Looks like the Yin family thinks rather highly of me,” Zhao Feng mocked. He acted no differently even though there were so many people in front of him.

This scene made the short elder and company become suspicious and wary.

“Brat, you’re still pretending to be tough even though you’re about to die?” a cold voice of a female sounded. It came from a skinny female in black robes, and a layer of dark flames surrounded her. She cultivated the rare elements of Death and Soul, and her gaze was locked on to the Yinming Bird.

It was obvious that this was all planned.

There must be some sort of spy within the group if the Yin family

is able to ambush me with such precision, Zhao Feng thought, but he already knew who the spy was.

The clan wouldn't be too suspicious if Zhao Feng was killed during the mission. The culprit could just frame the natives.

"To make sure the night is short, kill him right now!" The short Great Origin Core Realm elder gripped the Earth-grade dagger and disappeared into the darkness.

Shuu~~

A piercing cold Intent stabbed toward Zhao Feng's dantian. The short elder specialized in assassination.

However, his figure instantly froze when his Earth-grade dagger got near Zhao Feng.

Shua!

A mysterious dark dagger pierced through the elder's head.

"How...?" The short elder froze as blood dripped onto the ground. The person who killed him also specialized in assassination, but they were far more skilled than himself.

Miao miao!

A little silver-gray cat appeared behind the short elder and turned into a streak of dark silver light.

Shu! Shu! Shu!

A bloody hole appeared in each of the nearby Origin Core Realm experts' chests.

At the end, only the skinny female was left behind. The eyes of this female were filled with fear, and her back was drenched in cold sweat. She had obviously been stunned by the little thieving cat.

Zhao Feng was right about to attack when he heard the sound of flying.

“Young Master Zhao Feng, last a bit longer! We’re here to save you~~~!”

Several Origin Core Realm auras started to close in. The leader was an elder in gray who had reached the peak Great Origin Core Realm. He held an Earth-grade sword and stabbed toward the skinny female.

The female was about to dodge, but Zhao Feng thrust out a palm. The palm seemed to contain magic as a misty illusion appeared.

Boom! Bam!

The female remained motionless as the combined attacks of the elder in gray and Zhao Feng killed her.

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

The elder and several Origin Core Realms appeared.

“Zhao Feng, it’s good that you’re okay.” The leading elder let out a long breath and wiped the sweat off his forehead.

These people were elders of the Zhao Family. They had received some information and came to rescue Zhao Feng.

“Elders and Uncles, you’re here right on time,” Zhao Feng said slowly.

Miao miao!

The little thieving cat sat on his shoulder with a disdainful expression.

The leading elder and company couldn’t help but become covered with sweat, and they had somewhat awkward expressions. If it weren’t for the little thieving cat, they might have arrived only to see Zhao Feng’s corpse.

“This is Senior Thieving Cat, who I met several months ago,” Zhao Feng introduced.

“Greetings, Senior Thieving Cat.”

The leading elder and company had solemn expressions. This cat had easily killed the experts of the Yin family, including a Great Origin Core Realm Sovereign Lord.

Miao miao!

The little thieving cat had a pleasurable expression as it acted like a senior. The elders of the Zhao Family were surprised.

“Zhao Feng, I didn’t expect you to meet such fortune. With Senior Thieving Cat here, we won’t be worried about your safety,” the elder in gray said.

After talking for a while, his words suddenly twisted; “Zhao Feng, I’ve come to discuss something with you. I hope you’re ready for it.”

“Oh? What is it?”

“Cough cough... it’s about your and Lady Shui’er’s marriage....”

Chapter 772 - Marriage (2)

Marriage? Zhao Feng's eyebrows furrowed. He had decided to try to fulfill all the wishes of the original owner of this body – apart from the marriage.

In his memories, his fiancée Luo Shui'er was a famed beauty who already had an elegant aura even when she was only fifteen years old. On top of that, she was extremely talented; she became the disciple of a Peak-tier King a year ago.

Of course, no matter how charming she was, Zhao Feng felt that she was just the fiancée of the previous Zhao Feng. Only one's true thoughts really mattered. Even though he had revived in a new body, Zhao Feng was still Zhao Feng.

He had already decided what to do with this “fiancée” – break off the engagement.

The elder in gray spoke, “Feng'er, I know that you've liked that Luo Shui'er for a long time, but I have to tell you something.”

Hearing up to there, Zhao Feng paused. Was there some sort of situation here?

“Apparently, she has the intention to break off the engagement, mainly because the Eighth Prince of the Great Gan Lord Dynasty saw her,” the elder in gray said unwillingly.

Zhao Feng met Luo Shui'er once a year ago. At that moment in time, Zhao Feng was attracted by her aura and beauty, and Luo Shui'er didn't have a bad impression of him. After all, Zhao Feng was a genius, and he was known for his looks.

“Elder, you mean to say that the Luo Family wants to go back on their word?”

Hearing this, Zhao Feng tried his best to suppress his excitement and joy. Go back on their word? That's a good thing! Zhao Feng was overjoyed; he really wanted nothing more than to break the

connection between him and this fiancée.

The elder in gray couldn't help but pause and look at Zhao Feng in surprise. The youth wasn't angry like he imagined; on the contrary, he even seemed happy.

“The Luo Family does indeed have intentions of going back on their word, but we have to see what Luo Shui'er says as well. However, the Eighth Prince is of noble status, and he has an Imperial Dao bloodline. The Luo Family won't be able to decline,” the elder in gray said solemnly.

“Eighth Prince... Imperial Dao bloodline...?” Zhao Feng felt puzzled. The Eighth Prince was in the capital of the continent zone; how could he have even seen Luo Shui'er?

A prince of the Great Gan Lord Dynasty – how noble was this status? Even a Core disciple of a three-star superpower was far away.

The elder in gray started to explain, “This is because of Luo Shui'er's elder brother, Luo Zun. Luo Zun is an incredible person and has the title of being the top genius of the Tianfeng Great Island Zone. He is now a Void God Realm King.”

Luo Zun? Zhao Feng's memories contained information about him.

The original Zhao Feng admired Luo Zun greatly. Luo Zun had become a Void God Realm King at the age of thirty-two and became famous across the Great Gan Lord Dynasty.

“After entering the continent zone, the lord dynasty gave Luo Zun the title of Earl, and he became good friends with the Eighth Prince. Recently, Luo Zun accompanied the Eighth Prince to the Tianfeng Great Island Zone and went to visit the Duke Palace, where he saw Luo Shui'er unintentionally.”

The gray-clothed elder told him the story, and Zhao Feng started to think. This was, without a doubt, good news to him.

Furthermore, the Yunling Zhao Family couldn't offend the Eighth Prince anyway.

"If that's the case, then let's just cancel the marriage," Zhao Feng said decisively.

Cancel the marriage? The gray-clothed elder and company felt weird. Not only was Zhao Feng not angry, he even suggested canceling the marriage.

"Zhao Feng, it's good that you've thought it through. We were mainly worried that Luo Shui'er's older brother would come to the Ten Thousand Sacred Clan and put pressure on you."

"That's right, although that Luo Zun's a prodigy, he's extremely deadly and forceful."

The elders were all wary and respectful when they mentioned Luo Zun.

"Don't worry, let's sort the marriage like that," Zhao Feng waved his hand somewhat impatiently.

The eyes of the elder in gray twinkled. He was about to say something, but he stopped. He inspected Zhao Feng and somehow felt that Zhao Feng was different.

Whoosh! Whoosh!

The members of the Ten Thousand Sacred Clan arrived at this moment. Amongst them was Senior Martial Brother Guang.

Seeing the image in front of him, Senior Martial Brother Guang was obviously surprised.

This Zhao Feng's just far too lucky. The elders of his family arrived just on time. Anger appeared in Senior Martial Brother Guang's eyes.

How many times had Zhao Feng survived from the Wuyou Forest till now? He managed to survive every damn time.

Zhao Feng said goodbye to the seniors of the Zhao Family, and

his sharp eyes glanced over at Senior Martial Brother Guang.

Senior Martial Brother Guang felt cold. Zhao Feng's eyes made him feel uneasy.

This Senior Martial Brother Guang has gotten together with the Yin Family many times to try to kill me, but he's the disciple of a King. I'll wait for the right moment to finish him off. Zhao Feng had his own plans.

In the Empty Zone, the new lord dynasty was destroyed in one night. The Ten Thousand Sacred Clan had little losses; the entire process was just an onslaught.

Later that day, the group boarded their ship and left the Empty Zone, leaving behind a legend.

Creating a lord dynasty was forbidden. This legend would continue for generations in the Empty Zone, just like in the Azure Flower Continent.

Within the ship, Senior Martial Sister Wan Rong soon learned about Zhao Feng being ambushed, and she wanted to check Zhao Feng's injuries.

It wasn't hard for others to see that Senior Martial Sister Wan Rong thought well of Zhao Feng.

Seeing the calm and kind Junior Martial Sister get close with Zhao Feng made Senior Martial Brother Guang burn with jealousy, but everyone from the Yin Family died this time.

Zhao Feng felt helpless against Senior Martial Sister Wan Rong's kindness. At the beginning, in order to resolve her suspicions, he used a heart-controlling technique to affect her emotions and make her think well of him, but he didn't expect that to turn into her current emotions.

Zhao Feng didn't dare to use the heart-controlling technique too much. For example, if he used it on Senior Martial Brother Guang, his master would sense it.

However, Zhao Feng had to admit that he liked the feeling of watching Senior Martial Brother Guang being jealous and angry.

“Junior Martial Brother Zhao, there’s still five months till the Divine Illusion Dimension opens. If you put in some more effort, you might have a chance,” Senior Martial Sister Wan couldn’t help but say as she remembered it.

When mentioning the Divine Illusion Dimension, several younger disciples couldn’t help but become excited.

“Apparently, the Divine Illusion Dimension is a dimension left behind by an Ancient God in the Divine Area, and it connects with the continent once every hundred years.”

“The Divine Illusion Dimension contains resources from the Ancient and Immemorial Eras.”

“Many extinct items can be obtained from the Divine Illusion Dimension....”

Several disciples discussed. Even the eyes of Senior Martial Brother Guang lit up.

Zhao Feng understood what the Divine Illusion Dimension was about from Senior Martial Sister Wan.

Firstly, the Divine Illusion Dimension wasn’t owned by any single force. Apparently, this dimension was created by a God, and it rotated around the continent zone. In other words, as long as any force, family, or clan had the ability, they could enter it.

However, because the pathway of the dimension was weak, it would become unstable if anyone at the Void God Realm entered. Usually, all the forces would send half-step Kings or weaker into it, but there were also a few that sent in Void God Realm Kings safely.

The Divine Illusion Dimension wasn’t an inheritance; it was just an abandoned dimension that would connect with the continent zone every hundred years. Furthermore, there was no age limit to enter it. The only restriction was cultivation, meaning that older

experts could also enter.

It could be said that it was a stage for the entire continent zone. One could meet imperials, geniuses of big families, and even experts of other species in there. Even members of three-star and four-star powers would appear in the Divine Illusion Dimension, and it didn't matter how young or old they were.

This was also why the Central disciples were excited by the Divine Illusion Dimension.

"Since this is a different dimension that has a lot of resources, I definitely can't miss it," Zhao Feng said. He was like the child Demigod; his eyes shone whenever he heard the word "resources."

Hearing that, everyone in the ship laughed.

"Kid, you're not even at the True Lord Rank yet and you're thinking about entering the Divine Illusion Dimension to compete with others for resources?" an Origin Core Realm elder said playfully.

The older generation cultivators were also extremely interested in the Divine Illusion Dimension, but there were fewer spots for them because most forces wanted to leave them for the younger generation disciples who had more potential. Furthermore, there were some fortunes within the Divine Illusion Dimension that had age and talent requirements.

"Hahaha, Junior Martial Brother Zhao, I think you should wait for the next one in a hundred years. Throughout the history of the Ten Thousand Sacred Clan, the weakest cultivators to enter were at the peak True Lord Rank." Senior Martial Brother Guang laughed as he finally found the chance to look down on Zhao Feng.

Of course, he forgot that Zhao Feng had a spiritual pet, but spiritual pets couldn't be used unless they had an actual contract with the owner. Besides, the Ten Thousand Sacred Clan had no restriction on cultivation in the competition for the spots.

Three days later, the limitless ocean ship reached the Tianfeng Great Island Zone.

Back in the Ten Thousand Sacred Clan, in the Hall of Missions, the group received plentiful rewards. Being the leader, the elder in white robes got the most. Zhao Feng received an amount that normal True Spirit Realms would be moved by.

After turning in the mission, Zhao Feng went back to the market and claimed the Primal Crystal Stones he had made from selling the two Mud Poison Lizard Kings. This increased his wealth dramatically.

He used the rewards and those Primal Crystal Stones to trade for some body-strengthening materials. The main issue now was that the Golden Kun Sacred Lightning Body required a lot of effort and resources.

“Do you guys know that the number one genius of the Tianfeng Great Island Zone will be coming to visit the clan?”

“Luo Zun is one of the youngest Kings in the Great Gan Lord Dynasty.”

“Apparently, a mysterious person arrived as well, and several Elders of the clan went to personally greet that person....”

Zhao Feng heard the discussion while returning to his place. This made his eyebrows furrow: Luo Shui’er’s older brother came so quickly?

Zhao Feng immediately opened the protective array and entered seclusion when he got back.

He didn’t want his re-cultivation plans to be interrupted.

Chapter 773 - Five Elemental Wind Lightning

Zhao Feng now had some resources that he could use to focus on the Golden Kun Sacred Lightning Body. He needed to prepare to breakthrough to the third level of the Sacred Lightning Body.

Drip! Drip!

Zhao Feng's body was covered in a body-strengthening liquid, and wisps of Wind Lightning appeared from within his body and started to strengthen it.

Usually, body-strengthening techniques took a long time to progress, and they required strong will. Luckily, Zhao Feng had used the Immortal Springs Wine and other items earlier, which changed his body dramatically. Although his body-strengthening hadn't reached a high level, his state of existence was close to the Small Origin Core Realm.

The Sacred Lightning Body could use the Wind Lightning Technique to strengthen one's body; therefore, with enough resources, Zhao Feng could progress extremely quickly. One could say he was becoming stronger by leaps and bounds.

As Zhao Feng was cultivating:

Weng! Weng!

Two Magnificent Powers appeared above the courtyard, and the air seemed to freeze. Two young figures were revealed as the light faded, and both of them were dragons amongst men.

"Eighth Prince, this should be where that Zhao Feng lives," a bulky youth with thick eyebrows and wearing a black coat said. His eyes were as sharp as lightning and contained an unknown force.

"Luo Zun, don't be rash," the Eighth Prince raised his hand and smiled. "If others were to know that I'm stealing someone else's

fiancée by using the status of a prince, that'll tarnish the name of the imperials."

In comparison to Luo Zun's forcefulness, the Eighth Prince was calm and elegant. Putting aside his status, the Eighth Prince was also a genius who was extremely handsome.

At this moment in time, many people had gathered around Zhao Feng's courtyard. After all, two Kings had personally appeared. Of course, most didn't know the status of the Eighth Prince.

"Brother Luo? Are you here to find Zhao Feng? That brat seems to have heard some news beforehand and entered seclusion right away when he got back," Senior Martial Brother Guang walked up respectfully and said. Senior Martial Brother Guang obviously knew of Luo Zun.

"This brat is avoiding me on purpose?" Luo Zun's face became ugly, and anger appeared in his eyes. According to Senior Martial Brother Guang, Zhao Feng had entered seclusion specifically after hearing news that he was coming. This meant that he was obviously acting like a "thug" and not letting go of the marriage.

"Brother Luo, this is understandable." The Eighth Prince wasn't surprised; he still had a smile on his face. After all, Luo Shui'er was extremely outstanding, and the Luo Family was one of the big families of the Tianfeng Great Island Zone. The Eighth Prince could understand normal people trying to latch onto those above themselves.

"Zhao Feng, do you think that you'll be able to marry my little sister by acting like this?" Luo Zun snickered coldly as an invisible Magnificent Power covered Zhao Feng's courtyard.

The protective array around the courtyard started to dim, and it was about to shatter any moment.

Within the room, Zhao Feng was cultivating. He laughed coldly when he felt what was happening; "Which bastard dares to act like

this in the Ten Thousand Sacred Clan?”

The Ten Thousand Sacred Clan had its own rules. While Central disciples were in seclusion, they were not to be interrupted unless it was a unique situation. Luo Zun’s actions could be said to be offending the Ten Thousand Sacred Clan.

“Brother Luo, don’t be rash.” The Eighth Prince stopped Luo Zun’s actions.

Luo Zun was angry, but he knew that he couldn’t be forceful against Zhao Feng in the territory of the Ten Thousand Sacred Clan. Furthermore, the one that wanted to stop the marriage was the Luo Family, so logic wasn’t on their side. On the other hand, Zhao Feng was the “weak” one who had righteousness and rules on his side.

At this moment, Luo Zun and the Eighth Prince were in an awkward position. They didn’t expect that Zhao Feng wouldn’t even give Kings face. He was too lazy to even come out and greet them.

“Brother Luo, don’t worry. This brat will come out sooner or later. He needs collect the resources from the clan and complete missions, etcetera....” Senior Martial Brother Guang patted his chest and promised that he would keep an eye on Zhao Feng. As long as Zhao Feng came out, he would tell Luo Zun immediately.

“Okay, I’m going to wait till that Zhao Feng signs the divorce papers just in case he wants to try something in the future.” Luo Zun nodded his head in satisfaction. In his mind, Zhao Feng was acting extremely shamelessly, so he had to make sure that this went well.

“Luo Zun, Eighth Prince, you two don’t need to come back anymore. I’ll decline the marriage with Luo Shui’er,” a faint voice sounded as Zhao Feng threw a written letter outside.

Sou!

Luo Zun reached out and grabbed the letter. There were three large words on the letter – Engagement Rejection Letter*

These three words contained a weird Intent. Putting aside people weaker than a King, even the minds of both Luo Zun and the Eighth Prince shook slightly when they saw this.

“Engagement Rejection Letter!? Brat, how dare you divorce my little sister?” Luo Zun was enraged, and his Magnificent Power caused the sky to shake.

The terrifying power radiating from him made the disciples nearby unable to breathe. Seeing the Engagement Rejection Letter, the Eighth Prince’s expression was also somewhat ugly.

“Luo Zun, what do you want from me? Isn’t that what you came here for?” a cold and emotionless voice resounded across the sky.

In this world, the way a male could rejection a marriage was by using the Engagement Rejection Letter. Females didn’t have the right to write an Engagement Rejection Letter; they could only mutually break off the marriage, which went against their original promise.

Zhao Feng did this in a very straightforward manner. He didn’t want his cultivation to be disturbed by anyone.

“You...!” Luo Zun roared but didn’t know what to say. Indeed, he came to find Zhao Feng to break off the marriage, and Zhao Feng used the standard method of doing so – Engagement Rejection Letter. However, thinking about how his charming and outstanding sister was rejected, Luo Zun felt angry.

The Eighth Prince’s expression was also dark. He was the prince of the Great Gan Lord Dynasty; it wouldn’t really work out if he married someone that had been rejected by another male. At the end of the day, it was about face.

Being the stronger side, the Luo Family wanted to mutually break off the marriage and then give the Zhao Family some

compensation due to breaking their promise. Zhao Feng's actions weren't necessarily wrong, but this method made the Luo Family and the Eighth Prince lose face.

“Zhao Feng, you will pay for your actions today!” Luo Zun's voice roared throughout the air as his Magnificent Power transformed the sky into a field of ice and fire.

Zhao Feng's expression changed slightly within the room. Luo Zun actually cultivated a rare Ice and Fire technique. This technique required one to balance Ice and Fire, and it was extremely hard to cultivate. Furthermore, Luo Zun had already started to form the outlines of a spatial domain, which meant that he wasn't very far away from becoming a Domain-level King.

“Luo Zun!” Several King Intentions appeared in the air. “This is the Ten Thousand Sacred Clan. Please calm down.”

It was obvious that Luo Zun using his Magnificent Power caused the Elders within the Ten Thousand Sacred Clan to be unhappy. No matter what, the Ten Thousand Sacred Clan used to be a three-star superpower. If he could help it, even the Eighth Prince didn't want to offend the Ten Thousand Sacred Clan. The lord dynasty and all the clans were currently balanced.

“Zhao Feng, we'll see what happens in the future!” Luo Zun suppressed the anger in his heart as he left Zhao Feng's courtyard alongside the slightly grim Eighth Prince. Zhao Feng had righteousness on his side, and this was the Ten Thousand Sacred Clan. They couldn't use force here.

Within the room, Zhao Feng was immersed in cultivation. He didn't take Luo Zun's threat to heart.

In the blink of an eye, the majority of a month passed, and Zhao Feng's Golden Kun Sacred Lightning Technique had broken through to the third level. This meant that Zhao Feng could now kill True Lord Ranks with his physical strength alone, and he was unrivalled against anyone below the Origin Core Realm.

If he was to use the Five Elemental Wind Lightning Technique as well, that would be like adding wings to a tiger.

Zhao Feng's Five Elemental Wind Lightning Technique was progressing toward the peak third level. At this moment, he was putting his focus on the Five Elemental Wind Lightning Technique again.

The higher the level the Wind Lightning Technique was, the faster his progress in cultivating the Sacred Lightning Body. Zhao Feng's ideal state for the Wind Lightning Technique was to keep it one-and-a-half levels ahead of the Sacred Lightning Body.

Zhao Feng wanted to cultivate the Five Elemental Wind Lightning Technique to the fourth level first before focusing on the Golden Kun Sacred Lightning Body again. However, from the fourth level onward, each level was a turning point. At that point, he needed to start cultivating the five elements.

"The Five Elemental Wind Lightning is about the birth of the five elements. From Metal comes Water, from Water comes Wood, from Wood comes Fire, from Fire comes Earth, from Earth comes Metal....

"From the tenth level onward, the Five Elemental Wind Lightning forms a circle where the elements can be interchanged at any time."

Zhao Feng's mindset was very clear. In addition, one could choose whichever element they wanted to be the starting element of the fourth level.

Metal, Wood, Water, Fire, Earth – he could choose any of the five to be the first element to cultivate.

The first element was very important since it would be the foundation. Then, from the fourth level onward, each element became important because each level would require a new element.

“The fourth level is a critical point. The first element must be chosen carefully.”

Zhao Feng’s eyes twinkled. At this moment, he started to think. If he wanted strong offense in the beginning, Fire and Metal were good choices. If he wanted strong defense, Earth-elemental Wind Lightning was the best choice. Wood also had its own advantages; wood was full of life, and it could increase one’s life force as well as heal others.

However, in the end, Zhao Feng chose Water. Water was the most versatile; it could be tough and soft at the same time. It could turn into ice, strengthen one’s attacks, defend, and heal. In addition, Water was the source of Life; therefore, choosing Water as the foundation wouldn’t be much weaker than Earth.

Another key point was that, after the God’s Spiritual Eye merged with his new body, the bloodline of this body was starting to change, and he would be able to use the Ice Imperial Spear soon. On top of that, his comprehension of Water and Ice was only below that of Wind and Lightning in his previous life.

Several days later, Zhao Feng’s Five Elemental Wind Lightning Technique reached the peak third level, and he prepared to break through to the fourth level and form the first layer of his Five Elemental Wind Lightning.

In this period of time, Zhao Feng’s cultivation had reached the True Lord Rank.

*Engagement Rejection Letter - Only used by the male side. It is used when the male wants to “reject” the female even though they are already engaged. It is different from breaking off the marriage, where both parties decide to stop the marriage. It was more of a humiliating way to break off the marriage and could tarnish someone’s name. It would look bad if the Eighth Prince was to marry someone that had been rejected by another male. (i.e. taking someone else’s leftovers.)

Chapter 774 - Letter

There was still four months left till the opening of the Divine Illusion Dimension when Zhao Feng broke through to the True Lord Rank.

“There’s plenty of time left, but right now, the most important task is to construct the foundation for the fourth level of the Five Elemental Wind Lightning Technique. I still need some Water-elemental resources.”

Zhao Feng wasn’t in a rush. At the moment, it seemed like his re-cultivation plan was moving along steadily, and it was actually slightly faster than he had expected.

The fourth level of the Five Elemental Wind Lightning Technique was a major turning point that could increase his strength, so Zhao Feng didn’t dare to be too slow.

He didn’t have many Water-elemental resources. From the fourth level onward, the Water of Wind Lightning could be cultivated to the half-step King level. One could imagine how many Water and Lightning treasures and resources this would require.

Within the room, Zhao Feng tried to construct the Water of Wind Lightning. The occasional ripple of water appeared around him alongside the humming of lightning and wind.

He had already finished constructing the first three levels – the basis of Wind Lightning. From the fourth level onward, he will have truly stepped into the doors of the Five Elemental Wind Lightning Technique.

The first step was to merge the Laws of Water into his cultivation. Zhao Feng’s progress was relatively smooth. In reality, Zhao Feng already had a bit of a Water bloodline within his body, which came from the God’s Spiritual Eye.

The blue lake at the center of the purple Soul Sea remained the

same. There was a mysterious whirlpool at the very center that could reach the Ancient Dream Realm. Zhao Feng was planning to enter after a while.

Several days later, after using some Water-elemental resources, blue-colored Wind Lightning appeared in Zhao Feng's Source of True Spirit. The power of the Wind Lightning was the same as usual, but now it contained the ability to change, as well as other characteristics of water.

Right now, only one fifth of Zhao Feng's Source of True Spirit had become Water of Wind Lightning. Zhao Feng realized that, when he used the Water of Wind Lightning to strengthen his body, it was able to make his organs stronger. This meant that his body wouldn't just become harder, it would also become tougher.

"The Five Elemental Wind Lightning Technique and the Golden Kun Sacred Lightning Body are perfect for each other," Zhao Feng couldn't help but praise.

After he finished cultivating all five elements into his body, his body would be extremely resilient against every element. The Sacred Lightning Body would be, without a doubt, even better.

"Hehe, Demigod Kun Yun, you probably wouldn't have expected this, would you...?" Zhao Feng laughed.

Even in the continent zone, Demigods were people that stood at the top.

Half a year ago, Demigod Kun Yun tried to trick Zhao Feng, but he ended up helping instead.

"Unfortunately, there's no more chances to enter the Heaven's Legacy City anymore...." Zhao Feng murmured.

After experiencing a lifetime and taking over a new body, he had understood a lot of things. No true expert in the world had a smooth journey. The journey of life was one with ups and downs.

On this day, Zhao Feng exited seclusion. He had reached the early

stages of the True Lord Rank.

“I’ll complete all the missions for this year and get some Water-elemental resources while I’m at it.”

Zhao Feng took down the seclusion symbol and walked out of the courtyard.

An outer disciple immediately started to talk to someone else the instant Zhao Feng walked out.

“Quick! That brat’s come out!”

Several outer disciples watched Zhao Feng’s every action and movement. They had message tokens in their hands as well.

Senior Martial Brother Guang came quickly when he heard about it.

“How is this possible...!? True Lord Rank cultivation...!” Senior Martial Brother Guang felt the change in Zhao Feng’s aura from afar.

How many months had it been? That True Human Rank brat had now broken through two ranks and reached the True Lord Rank.

Senior Martial Brother Guang immediately took out a message token and was about to tell Luo Zun. Luo Zun had given him his message token before leaving.

However, just as Senior Martial Brother Guang took out the token, it disappeared.

“My message token!” Senior Martial Brother Guang exclaimed.

Miao miao!

A silver-gray cat took Senior Martial Brother Guang’s message token and disappeared.

“Good job, little thieving cat!”

Zhao Feng sat on the Yinming and left while Senior Martial Brother Guang started to curse. Zhao Feng took Luo Zun’s message

token; without it, Senior Martial Brother Guang wouldn't be able to contact Luo Zun within a short amount of time. He also wouldn't be able to find Luo Zun, because the Tianfeng Great Island Zone was enormous.

Zhao Feng soon reached the Hall of Missions by riding the Yinming Bird.

Over the next few days, he started to turn in missions in a frenzy. Every time he took a mission, it was in the same area. It didn't even matter whether they were highly-ranked tasks.

In the short span of just ten days, Zhao Feng had completed dozens of missions by himself in an extremely fast manner. Exclamations would sound every time he came back and collected contribution points and rewards.

"A measly True Lord Rank is able to complete so many missions that even those at the Origin Core Realm can't."

"There's definitely some sort of secret on this guy."

There were some mission maniacs in the Hall of Missions that obtained large amounts of resources by doing missions alone. However, they were nothing in comparison to Zhao Feng's speed. The amount of contribution points and rewards Zhao Feng had collected over the past ten days was enough to make the eyes of some Origin Core Realms go red.

As time passed, the missions Zhao Feng collected became more difficult as well.

"That's about one year's worth of missions done." Zhao Feng nodded his head and then did something else that shocked the clan.

Four or five days later, Zhao Feng went to the exchange castle in the clan. This time, he had tamed a large number of pets ranging from the True Spirit Realm to the Great Origin Core Realm. The spiritual pet bags on him were all full.

He caused a shockwave when he went to sell the spiritual pets. Many rare and hard-to-tame spiritual pets had been tamed by Zhao Feng, and many experts of the Ten Thousand Sacred Clan came to buy them when they heard about it. Some rare spiritual pets even raised the attention of some Void God Realm Kings.

Zhao Feng's beast taming talents started to travel across the Ten Thousand Sacred Clan.

He had earned a large amount of Primal Crystal Stones just from selling pets. Some experts would ask Zhao Feng to help tame beasts; the reward for doing so exceeded missions, and it could be done faster.

Of course, Zhao Feng didn't accept the easy tasks.

After gathering a large amount of wealth, Zhao Feng started to cultivate the Water of Wind Lightning again.

"These Water-elemental resources are enough for me to reach the half-step Origin Core Realm." Zhao Feng was excited.

Of course, he had bought many other resources as well, including body-strengthening, Lightning, and Soul Dao resources. Soul Dao resources were the most expensive, but Zhao Feng had to buy them in order to heal his soul and awaken his Emperor Intent.

In the blink of an eye, another month had passed by, and his Five Elemental Wind Lightning Technique finally reached the fourth level. At this moment, the Wind Lightning within his Source of True Spirit had turned completely blue.

Weng~~

Zhao Feng circulated his True Yuan and surrounded himself in a blue-colored ripple of Wind Lightning.

"Let's see if the Water of Wind Lightning can be used to use the Water Spirit Divine Change." Zhao Feng was intrigued.

The Water Spirit Divine Change could transform one's flesh and

blood into a liquid state for a period of time. This meant that one would basically have an immortal body for a brief moment.

Zhao Feng thought that it could work. Once it succeeded, the Water Spirit Divine Change would be upgraded to the Water Lightning Divine Change, where its offensive capabilities would become stronger.

After reaching the fourth level of the Five Elemental Wind Lightning Technique, Zhao Feng used the Water of Wind Lightning to train his Sacred Lightning Body. However, from the fourth level and onward, it was a major turning point for the Sacred Lightning Body as well.

The first three levels were the foundation, and each level would be split into the beginning, early, late, and peak stages. The difficulty would rise exponentially.

If one trained the Sacred Lightning Body to the late-stages of the fourth level, they would be able to rule supreme across the Origin Core Realm. Therefore, Zhao Feng's Sacred Lightning Body was only slowly steadily progressing toward the peak third level because there was a bottleneck for the fourth level.

Hu~~

Zhao Feng let out a breath.

In order to break through the bottleneck, he wanted to enter the Ancient Dream Realm, but the Spiritual Fruits were too hard to digest properly, so now wasn't the best time. Zhao Feng also wouldn't be able to kill any beasts in the Ancient Dream Realm at the moment. He would find it difficult to even walk.

“Zhao Feng, there's a letter for you.”

The sound of flying appeared from outside as a messenger appeared.

Whoosh!

A letter passed through the protective array.

“Yunling Zhao Family?” Zhao Feng’s eyebrows furrowed when he opened the letter. The letter said that the battle between the Zhao Family and the Yin Family was becoming more intense, and the Yin Family had the help of a mysterious power that gave them the upper hand.

“Feng’er, the Head of the Luo Family said that, as long as you go to the Luo Family and apologize, they will help resolve this situation.” At the end of the letter was a sigh from Zhao Feng’s grandfather.

After reading the letter, Zhao Feng’s expression became grim.

“Luo Zun, Eighth Prince... so this is your trick?”

Zhao Feng wasn’t dumb. The Zhao Family and the Yin Family were on par with each other, and after Zhao Feng had killed several experts from the Yin Family, they had serious problems. How much damage could the Yin Family alone possibly bring to the Zhao Family?

Shu~~

Zhao Feng turned the letter into ashes.

“Looks like I need to go back to the Yunling Zhao Family.”

Zhao Feng knew that the original Zhao Feng wanted to restore the glory of his family, and he was very close to his grandfather, as if they were father and son. Zhao Feng couldn’t just ignore Zhao Feng’s grandfather’s pleas.

He then immediately sat on the Yinming Bird and headed to the Messenger Hall in the Ten Thousand Sacred Clan.

“Can you send letters to the continent zone?” Zhao Feng asked.

“Some forces such as two-star sects, big families, or the lord dynasty can receive them,” an elder replied.

“Good. Can you send a letter to the Duanmu Family of the

continent zone?” Zhao Feng asked as he started to write a letter, then sealed it with a special technique.

“Duanmu Family? Do you mean... one of the Eight Big Families of the Great Gan Lord Dynasty?” The elder clicked his tongue.

“That’s right,” Zhao Feng said confidently as he handed over the letter to the elder and also gave him a large amount of Primal Crystal Stones.

He had been in the Great Gan Lord Dynasty for a while now, and Zhao Feng only just remembered to write a letter to Duanmu Qing and Zhao Yufei to ask how they were. He hoped to see them soon.

Chapter 775 - Arrogant Brat

“The Duanmu Family will receive your letter approximately half a year later.”

The elder inspected Zhao Feng with a weird gaze. The Duanmu Family was one of the Great Gan Lord Dynasty’s eight biggest families, and it was comparable to a three-star superpower at the least. The Eight Big Families were closely connected to the imperials, and their influence in the mortal world even surpassed some three-star superpowers. Apart from a four-star power, the Eight Big Families stood at the peak.

“Half a year?”

Zhao Feng realized that the continent zone was probably bigger than he expected. One had to realize that the messenger would use the Zone Teleportation Array and travel on a very efficient route, and yet it would still take half a year?

Before he left, Zhao Feng bought a map of the Great Gan Lord Dynasty’s territory.

The Great Gan Lord Dynasty had eighteen provinces. Each province was at least the size of the Cang Ocean or the Nanlin Sea, but their populations and the advancements in their cultivation were far greater.

Furthermore, the continent zone didn’t have just one lord dynasty.

The map had descriptions about the various territories of the continent zone. The Great Gan Lord Dynasty was weaker than it was in the past, and the Dark Moon Lord Dynasty had appeared dozens of millennia ago in the northern parts of the continent zone. They were ruled by another species, and they had taken over some territory of the Great Gan Lord Dynasty.

At this moment in time, the Great Gan Lord Dynasty’s biggest

enemy was the Dark Moon Lord Dynasty, which was one of the main reasons it didn't really care about the Cang Ocean.

Zhao Feng put away the map, then sat on the Yinming Bird and flew in the direction of the Yunling Zhao Family.

Half a day later:

Whoosh!

A half-step King in blue robes arrived at the Ten Thousand Sacred Clan.

Weng~~

A shining silver token expanded and floated in the air. A purple dragon appeared and released a domineering aura. The aura of the token reached the heavens.

“Duke Token!”

Some experts within the Ten Thousand Sacred Clan were awoken by it. Although it wasn't the main Duke Token, it was still of high rank.

“What may we do for you, General?” A half-step King Regulator came over.

“The Duke Palace orders to see the beast tamer of your clan, Zhao Feng,” the blue-robed general said.

“Zhao Feng?”

Some people in the Ten Thousand Sacred Clan looked at each other and started to discuss. If they were supposed to find a person by name alone, it might take a while, but the general said that the person was a beast tamer. There was only one beast tamer with that name.

A while later, an Origin Core Realm elder replied, “General, we're very sorry, but Zhao Feng applied to go back to his family half a day ago.”

When disciples went out on missions or other stuff, they would usually keep records. This wasn't just due to the rules of the clan, they could also protect their disciples that way. If disciples went missing or something happened to them, the clan could find tracks of what happened. Therefore, most outsiders wouldn't kill disciples of the Ten Thousand Sacred Clan.

“Why are the people from the Duke Palace here to find Zhao Feng?” Amongst the crowd, Senior Martial Brother Guang's eyebrows furrowed together. His message token for Luo Zun had been stolen by Zhao Feng, and he was still trying to find him to tattle on Zhao Feng.

At the same moment in time, Zhao Feng was flying northward on the Yinming Bird.

Half a day later, a valley of rising mountains that interacted with the clouds appeared.

Zhao Feng knew that the Yunling area was one of the relatively poorer places, and its resources mainly came from low-to mid-tier Primal Crystal Stone mines. Two-star sects wouldn't care about these resources, but some families lived off them.

The Zhao Family and the Yin Family were amongst the top families in the Yunling area, and they had competed against each other for many years.

After “replaying” the memories in his mind, Zhao Feng reached the territory of the Yunling Zhao Family.

The Yinming Bird descended toward a castle on top of a mountain. This castle was called the Zhao Family Castle, and it was the main headquarters of the Yunling Zhao Family. In comparison, the cities nearby were just part of the Zhao Family's forces.

Overall, the Yunling Zhao Family was countless times stronger than the Zhao Family of Sun Feather City in his previous life. It could even be said that the power of the entire Thirteen Countries

of the Cloud region wouldn't be the Yunling Zhao Family's match.

The arrival of the Yinming Bird caused many people to come out. After all, this wasn't the Ten Thousand Sacred Clan, which was close to a three-star force. Birds like the Yinming Bird were extremely rare to see in the Zhao Family Castle.

"It's Young Master Zhao Feng!"

"Young Master Zhao Feng has returned!"

Some members soon recognized Zhao Feng and were extremely excited. Zhao Feng was a once-in-a-thousand-years genius of the Yunling Zhao Family. Zhao Feng obviously knew that the hopes of the Yunling Zhao Family had been placed on him.

"Feng'er!"

"Young Master Zhao Feng...."

Proud and admiring voices sounded, and Zhao Feng nodded his head toward the people of the Zhao Family with a smile without speaking much.

The small amount of people that were familiar with Zhao Feng felt that he had changed.

Some time later, in a hall of the Zhao Family, Zhao Feng saw the elders and the upper echelon of the Yunling Zhao Family, but the atmosphere was somewhat solemn.

"Zhao Feng, you were too rash."

"How could you reject Shui'er like that...?"

The Head of the Family and the Elders blamed.

Being a mid-tier family in the Tianfeng Great Island Zone, the strength of the Yunling Zhao Family was comparable to a one-and-a-half-stars force. All of the upper echelon members were Origin Core Realms, and one or two Elders had even reached the Great Origin Core Realm.

“You called me back just to curse at me?” Zhao Feng’s voice was somewhat cold. He would try to satisfy the wishes of the original owner since he had taken over his body, but he had no feelings toward the Yunling Zhao Family.

“Do you even put your own elders in your eyes? How dare you talk back...?” the Head of the Family, Zhao Tianyi, said coldly, and surprise and anger appeared in his eyes. Although the Zhao Feng from before wasn’t exactly obedient, he had never spoke back to them like this.

“He’s got wings now and doesn’t put us seniors in his eyes,” an Elder sighed.

If it was a normal disciple, the Head of the Family would have slapped them already, but with Zhao Feng’s current status, he didn’t dare to. After all, he was still their biggest hope in the past several hundred years. Furthermore, they had heard that Zhao Feng possessed a spiritual pet cat that was rather strong.

“Are we here to discuss something or not?” Zhao Feng asked impatiently. He didn’t come back just to be sworn and cursed at.

The upper echelon of the Zhao Family paused. The current Zhao Feng acted completely different than before.

“Feng’er, you’ve changed....” An elder with white hair walked out from a side hall. He walked forward slowly – this was Zhao Feng’s grandfather.

The parents of the original Zhao Feng had both died, and Zhao Feng lived with his grandfather. At his peak, Zhao Feng’s grandfather was also an Origin Core Realm Sovereign, but he had dropped to the half-step Origin Core Realm after an accident.

“Grandfather, I’m not the Zhao Feng from before.” Zhao Feng smiled faintly. In his memories, Zhao Feng’s grandfather had placed a lot of hope of him. In order to raise Zhao Feng into a genius, Zhao Feng’s grandfather spent all his wealth.

The original Zhao Feng was full of respect and gratitude toward his grandfather.

Hearing Zhao Feng's words, Zhao Feng's grandfather paused before giving him a deep glance. His grandson was very different from before; he could no longer see through him. The upper echelon of the Zhao Family also realized that Zhao Feng's attitude now could be described by two words – “cold” and “emotionless.”

“Zhao Feng, I hope you can give us a good reason regarding your rejection of Luo Shui'er, and I hope you can pay them back,” the Head of the Family said.

“Reason? I don't want to marry Luo Shui'er. There's nothing wrong with rejecting her,” Zhao Feng said honestly.

“You...! Luo Shui'er is the golden daughter of the Luo Family. It's your honor that you were able to be engaged to the Luo Family!” The Head of the Family almost stood up in anger.

Hearing that, Zhao Feng just watched on coldly. His gaze made the Head of the Family and the upper echelon feel cold.

Miao miao!

A small silver-gray cat appeared on Zhao Feng's shoulder. The existence of this cat caused the upper echelon of the Zhao Family to be wary. The elder in gray from before revealed a look of fear and quickly stopped the Head of the Family.

“With the interference of the Eighth Prince, the marriage with the Luo Family will be impossible anyway. Tianyi, we shouldn't think about it too much,” the elder in gray said, and the upper echelon of the family inspected Zhao Feng in a new light.

“As for apologizing to the Luo Family, don't even think about mentioning that again.” Zhao Feng's next sentence sealed the mouths of the Head of the Family and company.

It was the Luo Family that wanted to cancel the marriage in the first place, so there was nothing wrong with Zhao Feng sending an

Engagement Rejection Letter.

“The Luo Family will probably feel like they lost face. Although they might not do anything to us directly, they’ll support the Yin Family in secret.” Grandfather Zhao was worried.

Recently, the Yin Family was being supported by a mysterious power, expanding and taking over the forces of the Zhao Family. The Zhao Family was on the verge of collapsing.

“My aim in coming back this time is to get rid of the Yin Family. After the Yin Family has been destroyed, the Zhao Family will have no more opponents in the Yunling area.” A cold light flashed across Zhao Feng’s eyes.

Get rid of the Yin Family? The hearts of the upper echelon shook. They felt that he was being extremely arrogant, but seeing Zhao Feng’s confidence, the Yinming Bird, and “Senior Thieving Cat,” they couldn’t help but believe it a bit.

“Zhao Feng, we believe in you.” The Head of the Family nodded his head, but his words took a twist; “But if you can’t solve the danger, we hope you will go to the Luo Family and apologize.”

“Apologize? It would probably be simpler to just destroy the Luo Family....” Zhao Feng laughed with a playful smile as he left the hall.

“Arrogant brat!”

“Are you not scared that the wind will cut off your tongue!?”

The upper echelon of the Zhao Family roared, but the youth didn’t care; he just kept on walking further and further.

Zhao Feng had his own room in the Zhao Family Castle.

Zhiii~~

An old figure pushed open the door and entered the room. It was grandfather Zhao.

“You... you’re not Feng’er,” Grandfather Zhao stared at Zhao

Feng and said in a trembling and sad tone.

Chapter 776 - Identity

“You... you’re not Feng’er!” Grandfather Zhao stared at Zhao Feng, who was becoming more strange, and spoke in a confident tone.

Zhao Feng stood with his hands behind his back and remained emotionless. If Grandfather Zhao hadn’t figured it out by now, then there was something wrong. Zhao Feng didn’t plan on hiding it either; pretending to be someone else was too troublesome.

“You are correct. I am not Zhao Feng. The real Zhao Feng died several months ago.” Zhao Feng glanced at the scenery while walking around.

“You... you killed him and then stole his body!” Grandfather Zhao’s eyes bulged as killing intent and anger appeared. However, the person in front of him had the body of his grandson, so he tried to control himself. Furthermore, this stranger was extremely calm and not scared at all, which instinctively made Grandfather Zhao calm down.

“Although I took over his body, someone else killed him.”

Zhao Feng swiped his hand expressionlessly.

Weng~~

A screen made of water appeared in front of them and showed the process of the original Zhao Feng being slain before a glitter of purple lightning merged into his body.

“Yin Family....” Grandfather Zhao was dazed. He could recognize the people; they were from the Yin Family. Zhao Feng’s screen even had sound.

“The Yin Family is a bunch of bastards that was jealous of Feng’er’s achievements! How dare they do such a shameless act...!” Grandfather Zhao howled.

“I’m just borrowing this body and living as your grandson.” Zhao Feng summarized.

Hearing that, Grandfather Zhao’s body shook, and he started to cry as he looked at Zhao Feng with complex emotions. Zhao Feng knew that Grandfather Zhao had put too much hope and energy into the previous Zhao Feng.

A long time later, Grandfather Zhao’s emotions finally calmed down a bit. He stared at Zhao Feng and spoke, “No matter who you are, live well with his body....”

“Of course,” Zhao Feng smiled faintly. “I will live a life more colorful than his and complete his wishes the best I can, including resolving the danger of the Zhao Family this time.”

Zhao Feng’s words made Grandfather Zhao’s dim eyes light up again. At this moment, he seemed to transfer the hope of the original Zhao Feng onto the current Zhao Feng.

It wasn’t hard for Grandfather Zhao to see that Zhao Feng’s strength from before taking a new body was very high. He had reached the True Lord Rank from the True Human Rank in just a matter of months, he had tamed a Yinming Bird, and he had a mysterious cat next to him that could slay Sovereign Lords. Could a normal person do this?

“Grandfather Zhao, this is one of my repayments.” Zhao Feng took out a small bottle that contained a clear liquid.

“Repayment!?” Grandfather Zhao roared. “I don’t need any repayment. All you need to do is live well with his body.”

“Only by drinking this will you actually have a life to see that,” Zhao Feng smiled and said.

Grandfather Zhao drank the liquid with puzzlement. In the next instant, his expression changed dramatically; “Imm... Immortal Springs Wine...!?”

Grandfather Zhao felt that his lifeforce was being replenished. In

the past, an accident had crippled him and decreased his lifeforce dramatically. He only had less than ten years of life left, but after drinking the Immortal Springs Wine, it was as if he had turned back time. His lifespan had increased by a thousand years.

“Extending your lifespan isn’t just Zhao Feng’s wish, it’s yours as well, isn’t it?” Zhao Feng asked slowly.

“You....” Grandfather Zhao’s face went slightly red. Indeed, he had raised the original Zhao Feng and had such hopes at the bottom of his heart. After experiencing a lifetime, how would Zhao Feng not see that?

Zhao Feng then took out several precious medicines to heal Grandfather Zhao’s leg. These medicines were used for the injuries of Kings and Emperors, so they were more than enough to heal a measly Origin Core Realm.

In just one hour’s time, Grandfather Zhao’s lifespan had increased by a thousand years, his crippled leg was healed, and the recovery of his cultivation could be expected any day now. All of this was like a dream.

“My lifespan has now increased by a thousand years. I didn’t dare to even think about the Great Origin Core Realm in the past, but now I can even try to reach the Void God Realm in the future.” Grandfather Zhao felt happy, but also guilty at the same time. This new Zhao Feng had changed his destiny with just a few actions, and the revenge for his grandson and the rise of the Zhao Family depended on him.

“I hope that no one else will know this secret,” Grandfather Zhao said. If news of this spread, it wouldn’t be good for the Zhao Family.

“Okay.” Zhao Feng had that intention anyway.

Later that day, the upper echelon of the Zhao Family held a secret meeting and invited Zhao Feng.

“Feng’er, you are the biggest hope of the Yunling Zhao Family. The Yin Family has tried to kill you many times before, and they definitely won’t give up anytime soon,” the Head of the Family said. The upper echelon of the Zhao Family knew that the Yin Family had tried to assassinate Zhao Feng many times before.

As long as they had Zhao Feng, they had a chance to rise. Zhao Feng was a once-in-a-thousand-years genius who had entered the Ten Thousand Sacred Clan, and he had become much stronger in the last several months. One could imagine that, if Zhao Feng kept up this performance, he might become the disciple of a King and enter the Divine Illusion Dimension, which would be a major turning point for the Zhao Family.

“You can use me as the bait,” Zhao Feng smiled and said. The main reason he came back this time was to get rid of the Yin Family.

On the morning of the second day, Zhao Feng left the Zhao Family Castle and flew to the peak of a mountain several hundred miles away. The mountain was surrounded by clouds, and Zhao Feng sat down and started to cultivate.

At this moment, Zhao Feng circulated the Ten Thousand Divine Thoughts Technique to cultivate the Five Elemental Wind Lightning Technique and the Sacred Lightning Body at the same time.

He didn’t need to re-cultivate the Ten Thousand Divine Thoughts Technique. As long as his soul-strength was strong enough, his Ten Thousand Divine Thoughts Technique would return to its peak on its own. It was the same as his Emperor Intent because Zhao Feng’s soul and consciousness had been put into his God’s Spiritual Eye.

Even when the God’s Spiritual Eye merged into his original body, it didn’t alter his mind. Zhao Feng remembered that the God’s Spiritual Eye had lost almost all its lifeforce when it merged into his body, then it started to awaken and change his body after

recovering.

Several days later, Zhao Feng's cultivation progressed. He reached the late-stage True Lord Rank.

The Five Elemental Wind Lightning Technique was at the fourth level, where the Water of Wind Lightning strengthened and healed his Sacred Lightning Body, but it was hard to break through to the fourth level of the Sacred Lightning Body.

“Once the Sacred Lightning Body reaches the fourth level, my body-strength alone can dominate those at the Origin Core Realm.”

Zhao Feng was looking forward to it. The fourth level of the Sacred Lightning Body was indeed a big turning point, similar to the fourth level of the Five Elemental Wind Lightning Technique.

At night:

Whoosh! Whoosh!

More than a dozen black figures appeared in the clouds.

“That brat can manage to cultivate here?”

“Hmph, this is obviously the Zhao Family's trick to lure us out, but our strength easily surpasses theirs. We can finish them all off at once.”

The weakest of them had reached the late-stage Small Origin Core Realm, and the two leaders, a male and a female, were both half-step Kings.

“Mu Yue, you lead the squad to kill the upper echelon of the Zhao Family. I'll kill that brat myself,” a muscular youth said.

“Gu Hong, a measly True Lord Rank requires you to handle him personally?” a Great Origin Core Realm asked.

The muscular youth named Gu Hong replied, “According to the information, this brat is extremely weird, and he definitely has a secret.”

A cold light flashed across Gu Hong's eyes, as well as a flash of greed. No one would believe it if someone said that a True Human Rank could reach the True Lord Rank within a couple months without some special secret.

“Go!” Gu Hong ordered, and more than a dozen figures charged toward the mountain where Zhao Feng was at.

The other leader was called Mu Yue. She was a skinny female who had also reached the half-step King level. Her team consisted of three Great Origin Core Realms and nine peak stage Small Origin Core Realms.

“Ambush!”

The group of black figures were found when they were three hundred miles away from Zhao Feng. The upper echelon of the Zhao Family nearby leapt out and attacked.

“Kill~~~!”

Mu Yue and Gu Hong, the two half-step Kings, had powerful auras. On the other hand, the Zhao Family only had one Grand Elder at the half-step King level, and the strength of the remaining elders wasn't as great as the enemies.

“Watch out! The enemy has two half-step Kings!” the voice of the Grand Elder resounded across the sky.

These two half-step Kings of the Yin Family were both outsiders. Only one third of the group was actually from the Yin Family.

“Old man, get back here!” the half-step King Mu Yue slashed out her sword and sliced through several mountains.

“Arghh!”

An upper echelon member of the Zhao Family hiding nearby was sliced into two.

The Grand Elder of the Zhao Family had to go over to help, but the stronger Gu Hong charged toward Zhao Feng alone. The upper

echelon of the Zhao Family tried to stop him but couldn't do anything.

"Feng'er!" Grandfather Zhao appeared behind Zhao Feng. His old face was filled with worry, and he talked in a slightly-trembling tone as he saw the approaching half-step King.

Miao!

The little thieving cat jumped onto Zhao Feng's shoulder.

"Let me...." Zhao Feng reached out and stopped the little thieving cat. His black hair then turned purple and blew wildly in the night wind.

"Illusion Maze City!"

A misty purple haze started to spin in Zhao Feng's left eye.

Whoosh!

The scenery suddenly changed.

"What's going on!?"

The experts of the Yin Family entered a misty maze and walked around in circles. They seemed to be stuck in an invisible maze, and no matter how they attacked, their attacks were limited to just a couple hundred yards.

"This Illusion Maze City is a Domain-level skill."

Zhao Feng sat down. Although his soul had only recovered to one-tenth of its peak, the techniques of his God's Spiritual Eye could damage even Kings.

"Arghh!"

Screams sounded throughout the illusion city. However, none of the experts of the Zhao Family were affected by this illusion.

Around half the time it took to make tea later, everyone from the Yin Family was dead. Zhao Feng didn't move ever since using the skill.

Grandfather Zhao was full of shock. All he saw was Zhao Feng glare at them, then the experts of the Yin Family stopped moving and did nothing while the enemy slaughtered them.

Chapter 777 - Zhao Feng's Warning

Near the Zhao Family Castle, a battle of life and death had ended just like that. The upper echelon of the Zhao Family felt as if they were in a dream.

Everyone instinctively turned to look at Zhao Feng on the peak of the mountain. The youth's purple hair was blowing in the wind, and he closed his eyes as he started to cultivate again.

Although they didn't see the details, instinct told them that this youth had turned this battle around.

It's Feng'er...! He saved the family! Grandfather Zhao reacted, and his beard trembled with excitement and pride. No one else saw the process except him.

The youth and the cat on his shoulder suddenly became even more mysterious.

The eyes of the Zhao Family upper echelon were filled with puzzlement and respect. Originally, they didn't have a chance of winning at all, but the experts of the Yin Family seemed to have been hit by a weird technique and suddenly stopped moving, allowing themselves to be slaughtered.

"Search for and gather the spoils of war!" the Grand Elder of the Zhao Family ordered.

The weakest of the Yin Family experts that had come was the late-stage Small Origin Core Realm, and there were several Great Origin Core Realms and half-step Kings. Therefore, the spoils of war would be very rich.

"Feng'er, you can decide how to split these spoils of war." Grandfather Zhao went up and split the spoils of war into different categories. Being his "grandfather," he obviously wanted his "grandson" to receive the best spoils of war.

Zhao Feng was slightly disappointed as his eyes scanned over the

items. He only chose a few Water-elemental materials and some other so-so items. Normal resources couldn't enter his eyes since they were of no use to him.

In this period of time, the Zhao Family searched around the Yin Family's area to kill anyone who had escaped.

Two thousand miles away, in an old city:

"How is this possible... all of them died!?"

A bulky youth in black was slightly dazed. If Zhao Feng was present, he would recognize that this youth was Luo Zun.

"My Lord, no one that participated in the ambush managed to escape. The Zhao Family's now searching around the Yin Family," a male in black that cultivated the Dao of Assassination reported with shock.

No one knew the truth about what happened.

"This subordinate thinks that an expert must've helped the Zhao Family. The Zhao Family set this trap once Zhao Feng returned," the male in black said carefully.

Over half of the Yin Family's strength had been destroyed. The Luo Family had also sent some people, and Luo Zun was in charge of them. However, none of them expected such a powerful force to be wiped out within such a short amount of time by the Zhao Family.

At this moment, Luo Zun started to think. He knew that there was most likely an expert supporting Zhao Feng. His Divine Sense had been scanning the battle, but it was interrupted by an illusion. He could only see his subordinates get killed, and the power of the illusion came from Zhao Feng.

"First, retreat and protect the Yin Family!" Lightning seemed to flash through Luo Zun's eyes as he suddenly remembered something.

After the battle, the majority of the Yin Family's elites had been killed. The Zhao Family would definitely use this chance to wipe out the entire Yin Family. Once the Yin Family was wiped out, the Zhao Family would rule the entire Yunling area. At that point, the Luo Family wouldn't be able to do much since they were so far away.

As of right now, Luo Zun and the Luo Family couldn't interfere directly because the Luo and Zhao Family still had a marriage-based relationship. The Luo Family wanted to break off the marriage, and the Zhao Family had sent an Engagement Rejection Letter – everyone knew about this. On top of that, Zhao Feng was a Central disciple of the Ten Thousand Sacred Clan, and it wasn't far off till he could become a Core disciple.

If the Luo Family attacked the Zhao Family without any reason, Zhao Feng could ask the Ten Thousand Sacred Clan to help and protect them, or he could report them to the Duke Palace.

In addition, due to the rules of the game and fairness, the Luo Family couldn't attack directly anyway because, even if they managed to succeed, the Eighth Prince's name would be tarnished. If the Eighth Prince wanted to compete for and become the Crown Prince and then the future Sacred Emperor of the lord dynasty, he couldn't leave many obvious blemishes behind.

Back in the Zhao Family Castle, at the top of a mountain, Zhao Feng was still cultivating the Five Elemental Wind Lightning Technique and the Golden Kun Sacred Lightning Body. It was as if he hadn't even participated in the fight a moment ago.

“Feng'er, this battle has severely injured the Yin Family, and they have lost most of their elites. Now is the perfect chance to finish off the Yin Family.” Zhao Tianyi's eyes glittered with the flames of ambition. The entire upper echelon was filled with battle-intent, just waiting for the day they could rule the Yunling area.

“Okay, let’s go.” Zhao Feng nodded his head crisply.

Later that night, the elites of the Zhao Family Castle – around two hundred in number – sat on their flying steeds or ships as they charged toward the Yin Family.

The Yin Family was located in the northern parts of the Yunling area, while the Zhao Family was in the south. The two families had fought against each other for a long time, and it was finally time to see who would win.

The elites of the Zhao Family charged into the main headquarters of the Yin Family – the Yin Family Castle.

When they arrived, the Yin Family was already waiting. The protective array of the Yin Family Castle was open, and a solemn atmosphere filled the air. The guards of the Yin Family Castle were filled with despair, and they had very little battle-intent. The strengths of the two sides weren’t even on the same level.

Above the clouds:

“The Zhao Family has arrived faster than I expected. The Luo Family won’t have enough time to reinforce them.” Luo Zun looked down from above. His Divine Sense was extremely concealed as he inspected the Zhao Family, and he placed great emphasis on Zhao Feng and the little thieving cat on his shoulder.

No one knew why, but Zhao Feng smiled and glanced over in Luo Zun’s direction once or twice.

Luo Zun’s body shook. How could a measly True Lord Rank sense the Divine Sense of a Void God Realm?

However, if Zhao Feng looking over was just a coincidence, then the next scene truly shook his mind.

Miao!

The little cat on Zhao Feng’s shoulder glanced in his direction with disdain and laziness.

“This cat, how...!?” Luo Zun felt as if his understanding of the world had flipped. One thing was for sure though – Zhao Feng and the little thieving cat knew of his existence.

What made it worse was that they were acting as if they didn’t know he was there.

Thinking about the weirdness of the battle before, Luo Zun felt that the human and cat duo was not simple, and they definitely had some sort of secret.

“Kill!” The two hundred elites of the Zhao Family unleashed a round of attacks.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

The protective array of the Yin Family Castle started to shake, and since the Yin Family had already lost most of their experts, fear and panic overtook them.

“Attack... the southwestern corner,” Zhao Feng suddenly said from atop the Yinming Bird as he took control of the battle. The Zhao Family believed him without a doubt and immediately started to attack the southwestern corner of the castle.

“The southwestern corner is the place where the Yin Family Castle’s protective array is flawed....” Luo Zun couldn’t help but take in a deep breath. He had to thoroughly scan with his Divine Sense before he found that flaw whereas Zhao Feng only gave it one glance before finding it.

Crack! Crack!

The southwestern corner of the array soon started to crack, and everyone in the Yin Family Castle revealed looks of helplessness and despair.

“I can’t let the Zhao Family succeed so easily.” Luo Zun’s face was cold. “At the very least, I need to figure out how strong Zhao Feng is.”

Afterward, he hid in the clouds and circulated his King Intent. Magnificent Power instantly appeared near the crack in the array, stopping the attacks.

Luo Zun had done this stealthily, and only someone close to the half-step King level could sense it. As long as Luo Zun didn't do anything on the surface, the Zhao Family would have no proof. His Magnificent Power was stealthy and had no special characteristics.

Zhao Feng snickered coldly. This wasn't enough to stop the Zhao Family. He ordered the Zhao Family to split into four groups and attack several places at once.

Magnificent Power was formed when King Intent merged with Heaven and Earth.

“Luo Zun can't split his Magnificent Power into several different forces yet unless he's cultivated a technique like the Ten Thousand Divine Thoughts Technique to a high level.”

Zhao Feng was certain of this. Magnificent Power could only be used in one area, and even Zhao Feng at his peak couldn't split it into several separate forces.

As of right now, Zhao Feng could also use Magnificent Power, but he didn't want everyone to know yet.

“This brat...!” In the clouds, Luo Zun's expression changed once more. It would be too obvious if he covered the entire Yin Family Castle in Magnificent Power, and the strength would be much weaker even if he did.

Crack! Crack! Boom!

The Zhao Family soon charged into the Yin Family Castle.

Miao miao!

The little thieving cat turned into a silver-gray streak of light and jumped into the Yin Family Castle.

“Arghh!”

Screams started to sound as several upper echelon cultivators of the Yin Family were slain by the little thieving cat's paws.

Their momentum couldn't be stopped. The Yin Family gave up on the arrays and the city and started to retreat. The elites of the Zhao Family were ready and chased after them.

What happened next was an onslaught. Zhao Feng didn't even need to do anything apart from keeping an eye on Luo Zun.

"Ridiculous~~~!" Luo Zun floated in the air with an ugly expression. The Yin Family was going to be destroyed unless a Void God Realm interfered directly or unless the Luo Family came out, but Zhao Feng had the Ten Thousand Sacred Clan, which was close to a three-star force, behind his back. Others wouldn't dare to interfere easily.

What made Luo Zun most worried was that he still couldn't see through Zhao Feng even after the Zhao Family overtook the Yin Family Castle. He couldn't even see through that little cat.

The Zhao Family started to gather the spoils of war from the Yin Family Castle, and Zhao Feng still got to choose first.

"There aren't enough useful Soul Dao treasures, but there's enough Water-elemental and body-strengthening materials." Zhao Feng organized the spoils of war.

To rule the Yunling area, the Zhao Family had to take most of the Yin Family's resources, so Zhao Feng couldn't take much.

In order to recover Zhao Feng's soul quickly, he needed Soul Dao items at the level of the Void God Realm, but those were rare even in two or three-star powers.

"Luo Zun, I advise the Luo Family to stop or else they might be the next Yin Family," a faint voice travelled to the clouds, and Luo Zun, who was just about to leave, froze.

This was Zhao Feng's warning.

Chapter 778 - Luo Shui'er

Shock appeared on Luo Zun's face as he was just about to leave. Zhao Feng's warning sounded directly in Luo Zun's head, and he didn't feel anything beforehand. To do this, the soul-strength of the other person must be higher than his.

“True Lord Rank brat... do you really think the help of one King will be able to threaten the Luo Family?” Luo Zun suppressed the shock in his heart and his expression darkened. His Divine Sense flashed through the air and landed next to Zhao Feng's ears, but it was unable to penetrate into his soul.

This scene stunned him. He wasn't able to detect or even touch Zhao Feng's soul-strength. The latter was like a dead sea.

Although Luo Zun was forceful, he was also cautious and wary. Zhao Feng and the little thieving cat both had strength that he couldn't see through, and this made him wary. Furthermore, the current Luo Family couldn't attack the Zhao Family directly.

“Then let's see.” Zhao Feng closed his eyes and remained unmoved.

“Hmph, brat at the bottom of the well, a measly Yunling Zhao Family is nothing in the Great Gan Lord Dynasty. It's not even a pawn. The Ten Thousand Sacred Clan might've had a spot at its peak, but now...” Coldness appeared on Luo Zun's face, and his tone contained a sense of superiority.

Luo Zun was using his style to warn and “counterattack” Zhao Feng.

In the Great Gan Lord Dynasty, the Zhao Family and even the Luo Family were nothing. The weakened Ten Thousand Sacred Clan barely had a tiny bit of power left. On the other hand, Luo Zun had formed a good relationship with the Eighth Prince, and the imperials were the rulers.

“This Luo Zun!” Zhao Feng was surprised. Not only was Luo Zun talented, he even found something to rely on in this dangerous world; the imperials saw his talent and abilities.

“Zhao Feng!” Luo Zun’s words were full of confidence and dominance, “If you turn back now, there’s still time... otherwise, the Zhao Family will only be able to survive for one more year at most. You might be able to survive with the protection of the Ten Thousand Sacred Clan, but you will die full of hatred.”

Hearing this, Zhao Feng felt weird. It was he that was warning Luo Zun, but Luo Zun suddenly started to talk about the lord dynasty and told Zhao Feng to turn back, as if Luo Zun was already the victor.

Zhao Feng sat down and didn’t say anything else. He had already warned Luo Zun; it didn’t matter to Zhao Feng whether Luo Zun listened to him or not, but it already seemed like Luo Zun didn’t plan on listening.

In the clouds, Luo Zun’s expression was grim as he flew in the direction of the Luo Family. Zhao Feng’s willpower surpassed his expectations. He tried to destroy Zhao Feng’s battle-intent with his words just now, but Zhao Feng was completely unmoved and was even too lazy to argue back.

“What is this brat relying on?” Luo Zun felt somewhat defeated. He had asked to be the one to take care of the Zhao Family, but he failed. He, the number one genius of the Tianfeng Great Island Zone, had been defeated by a youth more than a dozen years younger than himself. This humiliation made him angry. In terms of age, Zhao Feng was only fourteen or fifteen years old – not even half of his.

“Brother Luo.” The sound of flying and a surge of Magnificent Power appeared near the Luo Family.

“Eighth Prince.” Luo Zun’s expression became slightly better as he glanced toward the calm and elegant male.

“Brother Luo, how did it go? It wasn’t successful?” The Eighth Prince could tell that Luo Zun’s expression wasn’t right.

The two were on good terms, so Luo Zun told him everything.

“It seems like that Zhao Feng is indeed not simple. Brother Luo hasn’t felt this defeated since the battle with Xin Wuheng” the eyes of the Eighth Prince twinkled as he murmured. It seemed like the humiliation Luo Zun felt this time was only below that of what he felt from Xin Wuheng.

“Xin Wuheng!” When Luo Zun murmured this name, hatred and battle-intent surged from his eyes. “I’ll finish off this brat, then challenge him.”

The Eighth Prince knew that the defeat half a year ago was Luo Zun’s greatest humiliation.

“I have analyzed that Xin Wuheng purposely stayed at the half-step King level because he didn’t want to become a King. After all, his Intent has already reached the level of an Emperor,” the Eighth Prince said.

He felt regretful whenever he mentioned Xin Wuheng. The Eighth Prince hadn’t managed to recruit such a genius, but the strongest competitor for the position of Crown Prince – the Fourth Prince – did.

“Why does he want to suppress his cultivation? Could it be...?” Luo Zun suddenly thought of something.

“That’s right – the Divine Illusion Dimension.” The Eighth Prince faintly smiled. “Anyone at the Void God Realm will have to undergo an enormous risk to enter the Divine Illusion Dimension, but half-step Kings have at least a 70% chance of success.”

This analysis was logical. To make sure he was able to enter the Divine Illusion Dimension safely, Xin Wuheng purposely stayed at the level of a half-step King.

Whoosh! Whoosh!

The two flew in the direction of the Luo Family.

“Eighth Prince, have you talked to my sister? How is she?” Luo Zun smiled. The Eighth Prince was of noble status. If his little sister married the Eighth Prince, it would be extremely good for him and the rest of the Luo Family. The Luo Family was willing even if Luo Shui’er was just a concubine.

“I like lady Shui’er, and she’s perfect, but...” The Eighth Prince smiled bitterly.

“Hmm? Is Shui’er not willing?” Luo Zun thought of a problem. The Eighth Prince, himself, and the Luo Family had never asked what Luo Shui’er thought.

From Luo Zun’s point of view, it was something countless females of normal families would dream of even if they were just a concubine, and the Eighth Prince had promised to make Luo Shui’er the principal wife.

Within a room of the Luo Family:

“Father, brother, when did I ever agree to break off the marriage? Did you even consider asking what I thought?”

A young girl in green cried. The girl had smooth skin, and she looked like a goddess. She was flawless like a lotus after the rain.

Facing the cries of the young girl, both Luo Zun and their father looked at each other and remained silent. The two both loved Luo Shui’er, but neither of them had even asked what Luo Shui’er thought, and now her name was tarnished by Zhao Feng’s Engagement Rejection Letter.

Guiltiness appeared in their hearts, but it soon faded. Forming a connection with the Eighth Prince and the imperials was something the Luo Family and Luo Zun couldn’t resist.

The next day, Zhao Feng returned to the Zhao Family Castle and continued to cultivate.

After destroying the Yin Family, Zhao Feng had gathered some Water-elemental and body-strengthening resources, which could allow him to cultivate for a while.

At this moment in time, his cultivation had reached the late stages of the True Lord Rank and was still steadily rising, but there was still some force required to break through to the fourth level of the Golden Kun Sacred Lightning Body.

Seeing that, Zhao Feng put more energy into the Five Elemental Wind Lightning Technique. The higher level the Five Elemental Wind Lightning Technique was, the more efficiently he could use Wind Lightning to train his body.

Several days later, Zhao Feng's cultivation was closing in on the peak True Lord Rank, and the Five Elemental Wind Lightning Technique was approaching the peak fourth level.

"The Golden Kun Sacred Lightning Body might be able to break through to the fourth level after half a month, and my cultivation might recover to the Origin Core Realm after two months," Zhao Feng murmured.

His plan for his re-cultivation was precise. When he returned to the Void God Realm, his foundation would be much stronger than his previous life, which would increase the chances of him breaking through to the Mystic Light Realm.

On this day, Zhao Feng's cultivation was interrupted.

"Feng'er, the Luo Family has sent people over and they want to speak to you." Grandfather Zhao hurried over.

"Luo Family?"

Zhao Feng got up and walked out of the courtyard. A while later, Zhao Feng saw the representatives from the Luo Family in a lounge of the Zhao Family.

A total of three people had come from the Luo Family. The middle person was an elder at the Origin Core Realm with a fat face

and big ears who spoke, “Zhao Feng, I’ve come representing the Head of the Family to invite you to attend the banquet of the Luo Family and discuss the marriage. As for the Engagement Rejection Letter, the Head of the Family is willing to believe that it was done on a whim. I heard that Lady Shui’er’s impression of you isn’t bad either....”

The flabby-faced elder kept on speaking while Zhao Feng and the other members of the Zhao Family were surprised.

As for this banquet, Zhao Feng wasn’t interested and didn’t want to attend, and they only invited Zhao Feng.

“Feng’er, this is probably a trap of the Luo Family.” The upper echelon of the Zhao Family was worried. Grandfather Zhao even suspected that they were planning to murder Zhao Feng.

“I’ve already written an Engagement Rejection Letter, there’s nothing else to be said.” Zhao Feng’s eyebrows furrowed, but the flabby-faced elder kept on speaking in an attempt to persuade Zhao Feng.

“I’ll be leaving now.” Zhao Feng was too lazy to care about anything else, and he was about to leave the three representatives behind and start cultivating again.

“Brat, don’t get cocky.” Seeing that, the flabby-faced elder finally became angry, “The Luo Family inviting you is giving you face... a measly Zhao Family is nothing against the Luo Family! It would be like trying to break a rock with an egg.”

The flabby-faced elder swore and cursed. Zhao Feng started to understand; this was probably one of the Luo Family’s tricks. If they assaulted this representative, the Luo Family would have a legitimate reason to attack.

At a certain moment, the sound of flying appeared alongside a half-step King Intent.

“Is Zhao Feng here?” A general in blue floated in the air and took

out a shining silver token.

Weng~~

The token expanded to a hundred yards wide and was surrounded by a purple dragon that connected with the fortune of the lord dynasty.

“Duke's Token!” The hearts of the Zhao Family upper echelon as well as the flabby-faced elder shook.

“Greetings, Lord Duke.” The upper echelon of the Zhao Family, the flabby-faced elder, and company were all extremely respectful, and those with low cultivation even kneeled down.

“Yes, I am.” Zhao Feng walked over expressionlessly.

“Zhao Feng, the Duke's Palace invites you as a guest.” The general in blue smiled when his gaze landed on Zhao Feng, and he was somewhat respectful.

“The Duke's Palace... is inviting Zhao Feng as a guest?” The three from the Luo Family acted as if they were choking.

Chapter 779 - Cloud Silkworm Saint Butterfly

At this moment, Zhao Feng was being invited by both the Luo Family and the Duke's Palace.

The flabby-faced elder and company had extremely colorful expressions.

“General, I do want to visit the Duke's Palace, but these friends from the Luo Family are forcing me to attend their banquet.” Zhao Feng sighed innocently.

Hearing that, the expressions of the three from the Luo Family changed dramatically, and they almost started to curse out loud.

“What Luo Family?” The expression of the half-step King general in blue robes became ugly, and his Duke's Token radiated a draconic power. With the help of the Duke's Token, the half-step King general could release the power of a King.

“No, no, no, no... General, you've misunderstood us.” The flabby-faced elder was frightened. Even if he had a hundred more guts, he wouldn't dare to fight over a guest of the Duke's Palace.

The Duke's Palace was the supreme ruler of the Tianfeng Great Island Zone, which was the same as ruling a large swath of regular island zones. In terms of status, Duke Nanfeng was the younger brother of the Emperor; even the Eighth Prince needed to call him “Uncle Nanfeng.” Even three-star powers didn't dare to offend such a person easily.

In theory, the Luo Family and the Ten Thousand Sacred Clan were in the territory of Duke Nanfeng.

“Young... Young Master Zhao, you can just come to the Luo Family after you're done visiting the Duke's Palace,” the flabby-faced elder smiled and said.

“That’s good.” The general in blue smiled, and Zhao Feng left with the general in blue.

“What’s going on? Why is Zhao Feng being invited by the Duke’s Palace? We need to report this to the Head of the Family and Young Master quickly.”

“Looks like we have to redo our plan on how we’re going to deal with the Zhao Family.”

The three from the Luo Family sighed. Once Zhao Feng and the Duke’s Palace formed a connection, it would be much more terrifying than his connection with a mere Ten Thousand Sacred Clan. After all, the Duke’s Palace was the supreme ruler of the entire Tianfeng Great Island Zone. With just a thought, Duke Nanfeng could decide who lived and who died.

Half a day later, an enormous palace came into Zhao Feng’s view. Zhao Feng’s God’s Spiritual Eye could sense the providence of a lord dynasty gathering here from far away.

“So, this is the Duke’s Palace?” Zhao Feng sighed. The palace contained gardens, mountains, waterfalls, lakes.... There was everything one could think of, and it was similar to how the Demigod Forgotten Garden was set up. Instead of calling it a palace, it was better to consider it a small kingdom.

“General, which noble invited me here?” Zhao Feng finally spoke. This was the first time he spoke since they left.

Praise appeared on the general’s face. The patience of this fifteen-year-old beast tamer far surpassed others of his age.

“You will know very soon. The Duke is also in the palace, and if you’re lucky, you might even be able to see him.” The general in blue smiled without directly answering, and Zhao Feng didn’t ask anything else.

He was slightly interested in the rankings of the Great Gan Lord Dynasty.

According to what he knew, the ranks were split into such: Emperor, Grand Duke, Duke, Marquis, and Earl.

The highest was the Emperor – the ruler of the Great Gan Lord Dynasty. Apart from the Emperor, the Grand Empress and the Empress were also considered to be at the level of an “Emperor” and “half-Emperor” respectively.

Below the Emperor were Grand Dukes. Grand Dukes were extremely rare in the Great Gan Lord Dynasty, and they controlled a province. A Grand Duke’s cultivation was usually at the Mystic Light Realm, and some were even the seniors of the Emperor.

Below the Grand Dukes were Dukes; they usually ruled a great island zone or several island zones.

Duke Nanfeng was one of the elites amongst the Dukes.

Some said that, apart from status, there was no meaning in obtaining a rank. If they thought like that though, they were extremely wrong. This was because there was the fortune of “providence.”

The higher one’s rank was, the more providence they received from the lord dynasty. For example, the current Great Gan Sacred Emperor could use all the providence of the lord dynasty.

Even someone with trash talent could break through to the Void God Realm easily if they became the Great Gan Sacred Emperor. Furthermore, the imperial bloodline was extremely strong; almost every Sacred Emperor had the cultivation of an Emperor or Sacred Lord. From this, one could see the use of the lord dynasty’s providence.

Anyone below the Emperor level could use a certain amount of providence from the lord dynasty as long as they had a rank. The power of providence was extremely profound; it could increase one’s cultivation and other aspects. As long as one’s providence was strong enough, they could even change their destiny.

Therefore, many experts in the Great Gan Lord Dynasty wanted to acquire a rank of nobility.

Which means that if anyone wants to create a lord dynasty in the territory of the Great Gan Lord Dynasty, they will immediately be sensed by the Great Gan Lord Dynasty since it affects their providence, Zhao Feng understood. He only realized this after merging with Heaven and Earth here.

The reason why the lord dynasty of the Azure Flower Continent was destroyed in one night was because of this. As long as the Great Gan Lord Dynasty sensed that there was a lord dynasty being built, they would issue a mission and let the clans and forces of the dynasty take care of it.

“Sir Zhao, please wait a moment.” The general in blue led Zhao Feng to a big building, and the latter just stood there and looked around.

The general in blue soon came out with a smile; “The Princess invites you in.”

“Princess?” Zhao Feng paused faintly and started to search through his memories, but he didn’t think much about it and slowly walked in.

Zhao Feng saw someone the moment he walked in. It was an elegant male wearing dragon robes.

“It’s... it’s you!” Zhao Feng and the elegant male said at the same time, and they were surprised at each other being present.

“Eighth Prince.”

“Zhao Feng.”

The two both spoke simultaneously.

“Hehe.... Brother Zhao, it seems we are fated to meet one another.” The Eighth Prince’s expression turned back to normal as he gave a smile. Before he left, he heard that the Princess had

invited a beast tamer, but he didn't pay much attention to that.

"You two know each other...?" a clear voice sounded from the depths of a courtyard.

The Eighth Prince shook his head with a smile as he walked with Zhao Feng toward the courtyard.

Weird... how does this Zhao Feng know the Eighth Prince? The general in blue was surprised, but he bowed and left.

Stepping on the red petals that covered the ground, Zhao Feng and the Eighth Prince soon reached the building in the depths of the courtyard.

A noble young girl stood in front of the building. She wore a stunning dress, and although she was young, she was extremely pretty. At first glance, she fit the criteria of the princesses from books and fairytales.

"Princess?" Zhao Feng felt that she looked familiar; this young girl fit the image of the young girl in purple that was in the Wuyou Forest. At that moment, Zhao Feng's target was the Yinming Bird, so he only gave a single glance to the young girl and company. He didn't expect her to be the Princess of the Duke's Palace.

The Eighth Prince and the Princess should be cousins.

"Zhao Feng, it's indeed you! You're the mysterious beast tamer I was searching for," the Princess smiled and said with happiness.

The two were both around fifteen years of age, so there was no generation gap between them.

Seeing that Zhao Feng was slightly surprised, the Princess quickly introduced herself, "I'm Zhou Yuqing."

Zhou Yuqing.... Princess Yuqing. Zhao Feng nodded and acted very casual.

"Yuqing, how did you meet Zhao Feng?" the Eighth Prince asked. He was initially going to leave, but he changed his mind after

seeing that the person Princess Yuqing wanted to see was Zhao Feng.

“We met in Wuyou Forest...” Zhou Yuqing was slightly excited and told him how she saw Zhao Feng easily tame the Yinming Bird.

The Eighth Prince’s eyes twinkled when he heard about it.

Looks like this Zhao Feng specializes in the Dao of the Soul. The Eighth Prince’s mouth curled up.

The reason he stayed behind was to understand Zhao Feng better. He didn’t know why, but the Eighth Prince felt that Zhao Feng was similar to Xin Wuheng.

Xin Wuheng was a genius that had risen in the lord dynasty in the last few years. He was ranked 39th in the Great Gan Imperial Genius Rankings with just the cultivation of a half-step King.

The top five hundred geniuses came from across the Great Gan Lord Dynasty, but the top one hundred came from the imperials, the Eight Big Families, or three-and four-star powers. However, Xin Wuheng didn’t come from any clan or family and yet he was able to rank in the thirties with the cultivation of a half-step King. His cultivation was the lowest amongst the top two hundred ranks.

“Princess Yuqing, you didn’t invite me here just to see me, right?” Zhao Feng asked.

Hearing that, Princess Yuqing’s face turned slightly red, but it quickly faded away.

She was unable to forget the image of the mysterious purple-haired youth taming the Yinming Bird. The youth had dreamy purple hair and a handsome face. He gave off a cold aura, and he appeared in her mind occasionally.

Being a young girl around fifteen years old, she liked heroes, especially those around her age who were also mysterious and handsome.

In this new body, Zhao Feng had a more handsome face that was attractive to females.

“Zhao Feng, I invited you here to help me with something.” Princess Yuqing calmed down and returned to her noble and elegant self.

“Oh?” The Eighth Prince was interested. If the Duke’s Palace was unable to resolve it, then it wouldn’t be something simple. He could use this chance to understand Zhao Feng better as well.

“Look.” Princess Yuqing acted mysteriously and took out a delicate, transparent bottle.

A small silkworm around the size of a thumb could be seen, and it somehow had a pair of wings. The little silkworm was like a work of art. It was chubby, but it had fallen asleep, and its aura was weak. Even though there was a unique bottle containing it, the small silkworm still gave off an ancient aura.

Miao miao!

The little thieving cat jumped out and stood on Zhao Feng’s shoulder as its eyes started to spin.

“Cloud Silk Saint Butterfly!” The Eighth Prince couldn’t help but exclaim when he saw this silkworm. “Yuqing, is this the legendary insect of the Ten Thousand Ancient Races from your father’s collection?”

Chapter 780 - One Breath

“Yuqing, is this the legendary insect of the Ten Thousand Ancient Races from your father’s collection!?” the Eighth Prince exclaimed.

A bloodline of the Ten Thousand Ancient Races was rare even in the continent zone, and this was a precious insect of the Ten Thousand Ancient Races.

Zhao Feng had read the Ten Thousand Ancient Races Ranking in the Demigod Forgotten Garden; the bloodlines of the Ten Thousand Ancient Races were spread across the world after the ancient continent shattered, and almost all of the Ten Thousand Ancient Races were extinct.

The bloodline of a Ten Thousand Ancient Races insect is usually much purer than a human’s. Zhao Feng’s eyes twinkled as he inspected the Cloud Silkworm Sacred Butterfly.

The Cloud Silkworm Sacred Butterfly was an original race from the Ten Thousand Ancient Races, and although it was only ranked in the seven hundreds, its bloodline was stronger than Zhao Feng’s Mystic Ice Scaled Race bloodline before at the same cultivation.

Although rankings were important, the purity and quantity were even more important. For example, if Zhao Yufei’s Spirit Race bloodline awakened by even half, it would cause the color of Heaven and Earth to change, and it would suppress all the other races. If the first-ranked Ancient Race appeared with their God Demon Bodies, space itself wouldn’t be able to withstand it.

“The Cloud Silkworm Sacred Butterfly is one of the four most beautiful races of the Ten Thousand Ancient Races. Its abilities are also extremely unique; it can switch between three different states – Silkworm, Dragonfly, and Butterfly. It is a rare three-state lifeform.” The Eighth Prince looked at the Cloud Silkworm Sacred Butterfly as if he was looking at a work of art. This creature was

enticing even for him, but there was a sign of regret on his face.

“The Cloud Silkworm Sacred Butterfly is in deep sleep due to an unknown reason.”

Zhao Feng looked at it. It could be said that the aura of life from the Cloud Silkworm Sacred Butterfly was extremely weak, and sometimes it even stopped entirely.

“Zhao Feng, the Cloud Silkworm Sacred Butterfly has been sleeping for many years. It was like this even when I was born. I’ve never heard of any beast tamer able to awaken it.” Princess Yuqing’s eyes glinted with expectation. The image of Zhao Feng’s abilities in Wuyou Forest entered her heart.

Zhao Feng instantly understood.

“Yuqing, this is your father’s rare insect. How can you let a random beast tamer mess with it? What if something bad happens...?” The Eighth Prince’s expression changed dramatically.

Even old and experienced beast tamers were unable to awaken the Cloud Silkworm Sacred Butterfly, let alone the extremely young Zhao Feng.

Even if it was sleeping, the value of the Cloud Silkworm Sacred Butterfly couldn’t be measured. Even Emperors and Mystic Light Realm Sacred Lords were interested.

“I feel like he’s different from other beast tamers, so I snuck father’s Cloud Silkworm Sacred Butterfly out. I just want to increase father’s strength.” Tears seemed to form in Princess Yuqing’s eyes.

The sympathetic look she had on her face made the Eighth Prince unable to blame her. Furthermore, he also wanted to see how talented Zhao Feng was, and he was certainly willing to see Zhao Feng make some sort of mistake and anger Duke Nanfeng. If Zhao Feng offended Duke Nanfeng, even the Ten Thousand Sacred Clan would be unable to save him.

“Zhao Feng, do you think the Cloud Silkworm Sacred Butterfly can still be saved?” Princess Yuqing had a pitiful expression on her face.

Zhao Feng could sense the belief in her eyes, but he didn't know why she believed in him so much. Seeing it though, Zhao Feng nodded his head and started to inspect the Cloud Silkworm Sacred Butterfly.

Miao miao!

The little thieving cat also appeared and circled the Cloud Silkworm Sacred Butterfly, as if trying to signal something.

During this process, Zhao Feng's left eye was covered in a misty purple illusion as he looked at the glass bottle containing the Cloud Silkworm Sacred Butterfly closely.

“This Cloud Silkworm Sacred Butterfly should have undergone some sort of battle and was injured from that....” Zhao Feng said calmly.

Hearing that, the eyes of Princess Yuqing lit up; “That's right.”

The Eighth Prince looked at Zhao Feng weirdly. Zhao Feng's analysis was correct, and he was sure that Zhao Feng didn't know about the Cloud Silkworm Sacred Butterfly beforehand.

“Not only has it lost its essence, its consciousness is also in danger. What's more terrible is that it has opened its defensive mechanism and rejects outside help.” Zhao Feng continued to analyze.

Through the God's Spiritual Eye, he could perfectly see the situation within the Cloud Silkworm Sacred Butterfly. Even Emperors and Mystic Light Realms didn't have the power to see with such precision.

“His analysis is extremely close to the beast tamer from the Tianliang Province.” Princess Yuqing was shocked.

It seemed as if Zhao Feng's beast taming skills weren't weaker than a Grandmaster. Back then, a Beast Tamer Grandmaster had spent the same amount of time to come up with an analysis similar to Zhao Feng's.

This Zhao Feng... The expression of the Eighth Prince froze. It looked as if Zhao Feng was truly talented.

Princess Yuqing was filled with admiration and expectation. Was there such a young, handsome, and talented Beast Tamer anywhere else in the entire lord dynasty? At this moment, Princess Yuqing couldn't help but plan that, even if Zhao Feng couldn't succeed, she needed to help her father recruit this genius.

"Zhao Feng, do you have any way of waking it up?" Princess Yuqing's face was red like an apple.

"I only have a 50% chance." Zhao Feng smiled faintly. He didn't really care too much, but the secret of the ancients as well as Princess Yuqing's purity moved him.

50%? The Eighth Prince's eyebrows twitched, and Princess Yuqing's mouth opened slightly. The former was suspicious, and the latter felt incredulous.

50%! Countless Beast Tamers had entered the Duke's Palace, but none of them ever said that they had a 50% chance. Putting aside 50%, none of them even said 20%. Even 10% was considered high among their estimates.

50% was a shocking amount.

"If I wake it up, I need some resources and rewards," Zhao Feng said. This meant that he wouldn't do it for free.

"Of course, if you manage to wake it, my father will satisfy you with whatever you want." Princess Yuqing nodded her head.

"I'll only do a preliminary analysis right now. If there's hope of waking it up, I'll go back and prepare," Zhao Feng said. After he said this, he closed his eyes and merged his mind into the blue

whirlpool at the center of his left eye's dimension.

Whoosh!

In the next instant, Zhao Feng entered an ancient land.

The force of the Ancient Dream Realm made Zhao Feng's body heavy, and his face went slightly red. With Zhao Feng's current physical body-strength, he was able to stay in the Ancient Dream Realm for at least a couple breaths; his lifeforce and soul-strength were more than enough to achieve that much.

Shua!

Zhao Feng inhaled deeply, then instantly exited from the Ancient Dream Realm. He then immediately let out a breath toward the Cloud Silkworm Sacred Butterfly.

The aura was extremely stealthy, and he had fused some aura from his God's Spiritual Eye as well.

In that instant, the bloodlines of both the Eighth Prince and Princess Yuqing felt pressured. Shock appeared on the Eighth Prince's face.

Hu~~

The two watched in surprise as Zhao Feng exhaled toward the Cloud Silkworm Sacred Butterfly. Could this "divine breath" from Zhao Feng save the Cloud Silkworm Sacred Butterfly?

An incredulous scene happened.

Pa!

The half-transparent wings of the Cloud Silkworm Sacred Butterfly fluttered slightly.

"It moved?" Princess Yuqing and the Eighth Prince stared at the Cloud Silkworm Sacred Butterfly. If they hadn't been paying careful attention, they would've thought it was just an illusion, but the Cloud Silkworm Sacred Butterfly had indeed moved just now.

As expected, the bloodline of the God's Spiritual Eye can shock even the Ten Thousand Ancient Races. In addition, the aura of the Ancient Dream Realm is extremely close to the Ten Thousand Ancient Races, so they can easily absorb it.... Zhao Feng secretly nodded his head.

The little thieving cat suggested doing this. The little thieving cat seemed to understand every type of animal, and it also had the ability to communicate with them.

“Zhao Feng, you're incredible! The Cloud Silkworm Sacred Butterfly really moved!” Princess Yuqing was overjoyed while the Eighth Prince was slightly dazed.

At this moment in time, Zhao Feng was like a monster in his eyes. This youth made even Luo Zun, a genius on the Imperial Rankings, feel defeated, and now a mere breath of his made the Cloud Silkworm Sacred Butterfly move. Such talent wasn't something normal people could have.

“Okay, now that I've confirmed that I can awaken the Cloud Silkworm Sacred Butterfly, I need to go back and prepare for a month,” Zhao Feng said, declining Princess Yuqing's invitation to stay, and left behind a list of materials. Some of the materials were needed to awaken the Cloud Silkworm Sacred Butterfly while others were for his personal use.

Not long after Zhao Feng left, in front of a lake in the Duke's Palace.

“Hmm... the aura of the Ten Thousand Ancient Races? Wait, it's the Cloud Silkworm Sacred Butterfly!” The expression of a male in golden robes changed.

Shua!

The male in gold disappeared. He radiated an unusual Imperial Power mixed with the providence of the lord dynasty.

At the same moment:

“Father!”

“Thirteenth Uncle.”

Princess Yuqing and the Eighth Prince were extremely obedient when they saw the male, and they both bowed. The newcomer was Duke Nanfeng, the ruler of the Tianfeng Great Island Zone.

“Yuqing, you snuck out the Cloud Silkworm Sacred Butterfly that was being healed in the Life Source Building?” Duke Nanfeng’s expression was slightly ugly as he looked at the glass bottle in Princess Yuqing’s hand.

“Father, there was a Beast Tamer just now that made the Cloud Silkworm Sacred Butterfly-” Princess Yuqing quickly tried to explain, but an Imperial Power took away the Cloud Silkworm Sacred Butterfly halfway through her explanation.

“Hmm?” Duke Nanfeng scanned his Divine Sense across the bottle and instantly revealed a weird look. “Impossible, why are the signs of life inside the Cloud Silkworm Sacred Butterfly becoming stronger...?”

Chapter 781 - Registration

Within a red courtyard of the Duke's Palace:

“You said that a single breath from that youth managed to make signs of life appear in the Cloud Silkworm Saint Butterfly?” Duke Nanfeng was stunned when he heard the explanation from the two. If it was just Princess Yuqing alone, he might be suspicious and think that it was exaggerated, but the Eighth Prince had seen it as well, and he wasn't someone to lie.

“Yuqing, why didn't you make such a talented person stay behind and let me see him?” Duke Nanfeng chastised.

Being one of the Ten Thousand Ancient Races, the Cloud Silkworm Saint Butterfly slept extremely deeply, and even Grandmaster-level Beast Tamers couldn't do anything.

He then prepared to send people to invite Zhao Feng back.

“Father... wait! Zhao Feng said that he's going back to prepare and that this was just a test. We shouldn't interrupt him.” Princess Yuqing quickly stopped him.

“That's true.” Duke Nanfeng nodded his head, then asked Princess Yuqing and the Eighth Prince about Zhao Feng.

“Oh? The Ten Thousand Sacred Clan?”

Duke Nanfeng immediately sent experts to the Ten Thousand Sacred Clan to protect Zhao Feng in secret. Zhao Feng was now related to whether the Cloud Silkworm Saint Butterfly could awaken or not, so nothing could happen to him.

If the Cloud Silkworm Saint Butterfly successfully awakens, I have a chance to return to the Sacred Division and become someone that can move the lord dynasty.... Duke Nanfeng murmured in his heart, and battle-intent started to burn in the depths of his eyes.

Although the Cloud Silkworm Saint Butterfly wasn't a completely offense-oriented insect, only a small number of people knew its true value.

Elsewhere, Zhao Feng returned to the Ten Thousand Sacred Clan on the Yinming Bird.

When I awaken the Cloud Silkworm Saint Butterfly next time, I'll be able to get some Soul Dao resources from the Duke's Palace, Zhao Feng thought.

If he tried his best, it wasn't impossible for him to awaken the Cloud Silkworm Saint Butterfly immediately, but that would make him tired. He wanted to complete it over several visits. Firstly, he didn't want to make it seem like awakening it was simple, and secondly, he would be able to obtain more resources.

Of course, Zhao Feng couldn't drag it out for too long because there was only about eighty days left till the Divine Illusion Dimension opened. Therefore, Zhao Feng needed to awaken the Cloud Silkworm Saint Butterfly within three months.

The "preparation" he mentioned was cultivation.

Later that day, Zhao Feng entered seclusion.

Over the past few days of doing missions, selling spiritual pets, and destroying the Yin Family, he had acquired quite a few resources, and he wouldn't need any more for a while.

Zhao Feng sat down as Water-elemental materials of all kinds and shapes appeared. He also took out many body-strengthening materials. The amount here was enough to make the eyes of Origin Core Realms go red.

To increase the rate of his cultivation, he needed to rely on resources.

The Five Elemental Wind Lightning Technique and the Golden Kun Sacred Lightning Body were both extremely high-tier; it was hard to obtain similar skills even in four-star forces. In addition,

since he was just “recovering,” Zhao Feng wasn’t worried about his foundation being unstable. Furthermore, the Sacred Lightning Body and the Wind Lightning Technique complemented each other, making his foundation even tougher.

Time flew by quickly, and more than a dozen days passed. Zhao Feng’s Five Elemental Wind Lightning Technique reached the peak fourth level, and his Source of True Spirit was in the shape of liquified lightning and water that glittered beautifully.

His Water of Wind Lightning had now completely formed. The Water of Wind Lightning increased the speed and damage of his Wind Lightning, and it had the ability to change shape. Furthermore, the Water of Wind Lightning was extremely useful when cleansing his body and healing his injuries.

“Using the Water of Wind Lightning as the first layer of the Five Elemental Wind Lightning is not a bad choice.” Zhao Feng was satisfied.

Weng~~~

Zhao Feng spread his palm, and an ice-blue liquid appeared.

“Ice Imperial Spear!”

The ball of liquid turned into the shape of a spear, then it turned into a piece of armor on Zhao Feng’s body. The armor rippled; it was able to change into different forms.

This time around, because he had the Water of Wind Lightning, he could utilize the Ice Imperial Spear even more proficiently.

The God’s Spiritual Eye changed his body and gave him the Water bloodline. Now that he could use the Ice Imperial Spear as he pleased, Zhao Feng’s strength increased dramatically.

Another few days later, Zhao Feng’s Water of Wind Lightning surrounded his body and created loud sounds. At a certain moment, a silver-blue metallic light glittered around his body, as if he was a statue of silver ice.

An invisible force of body-strength surged from Zhao Feng.

Boom!

The room that Zhao Feng was in shook, and a mere shockwave almost destroyed the entire house. This was Zhao Feng purposely not using his full power.

The material of every brick in the world of cultivation was not simple. For example, the room Zhao Feng was in could withstand several attacks from normal True Spirit Realms and not be crushed.

“Fourth level of the Golden Kun Sacred Lightning Body!”

Zhao Feng let out a long breath. He felt that every inch of his body contained the power of a bull.

Bam!

Zhao Feng used an incomplete Earth-grade weapon and sliced it on his arm, but sparks flew everywhere instead of blood.

“What strong defense!”

Zhao Feng felt the limitless power in his body, and he felt confident. He could now fight against Origin Core Realm Sovereigns with just his body alone.

After reaching the fourth level of the Sacred Lightning Body, Zhao Feng consolidated his foundation before cultivating the Five Elemental Wind Lightning Technique.

Because his Intent was strong, it was easier for him to cultivate the Five Elemental Wind Lightning Technique. However, Intent didn't do much for body-strengthening.

On this day, in the hall of the Luo Family, more than a dozen members of the Luo Family upper echelon gathered together.

“Hmph! Once we use this plan, the resources from the Zhao Family's mines will not be sold, and they will have a deficit within half a year.”

“Hahaha.... With the help of the Three Cloud Flying Bandits, the Zhao Family won’t be able to truly control the Yunling area. They won’t even have a chance to rest.”

The Head of the Luo Family and several elders had deadly smiles. Although they were unable to attack the Zhao Family directly, they could use under-the-table moves to create chaos and destroy them from the inside.

“Without using any soldiers or shedding blood, and yet still able to win. It’s true that the older one is, the wiser they are.” Luo Zun had a bright smile as he sat next to his father.

Right at this moment, a weird Magnificent Power of a King that reached Heaven and Earth descended on the hall of the Luo Family.

Void God Realm King! The bodies of the upper echelon members became heavy.

“Eighth Prince?” Luo Zun was surprised as he looked at the dragon-robed male.

“Luo Zun!” The expression of the Eighth Prince was solemn. “You definitely can’t attack the Zhao Family or even offend Zhao Feng right now or else the Luo Family will be killed.”

“What!?” Hearing that, chaos broke out within the hall. If this was said by someone else, they would snicker, but this was the Eighth Prince of the Great Gan Lord Dynasty.

A while later, within a secret hall of the Luo Family, the Eighth Prince, Luo Zun, and the Head of the Luo Family gathered together to talk in private.

“Duke Nanfeng... praises that Zhao Feng? Even Princess Yuqing likes him?”

Luo Zun was faintly dazed, while the Head of the Luo Family was drenched in cold sweat.

Duke Nanfeng was the ruler of the great island zone and a relative of the imperials. Furthermore, Duke Nanfeng was a peak-tier Emperor himself. With the addition of the lord dynasty's providence, his strength was immeasurable.

One of the main reasons the Eighth Prince even came to the Tianfeng Great Island Zone was to try to recruit Duke Nanfeng and the forces behind him.

The lord dynasty was at a very sensitive stage right now. According to the rule, the current Great Gan Sacred Emperor only had less than ten years left on his five hundred years of being the Emperor.

The Sacred Emperor had the assistance of the entire lord dynasty's providence; unless it was a special circumstance, one couldn't be the Sacred Emperor twice.

The birth of any Sacred Emperor represented the battle between different forces. Some families, three-star forces, and even four-star powers would join in the fight for the position of Sacred Emperor.

Even though he wasn't the favorite to become Crown Prince, the Eighth Prince was going for it as well. This was the main reason he was at the Tianfeng Great Island Zone.

In the blink of an eye, it had been one month since Zhao Feng had returned from the Duke's Palace. Over this past month, Zhao Feng was in seclusion.

His cultivation had finally recovered to the half-step Origin Core Realm, and it was time for the disciples of the Ten Thousand Sacred Clan to start registering for the Divine Illusion Trials.

The Divine Illusion Trials were used to compete for the clan's Divine Illusion Dimension spots.

Being a three-star force in its past, the Ten Thousand Sacred Clan obviously had the array to connect to the Divine Illusion

Dimension, but it could only send in one hundred people.

The aim of the Divine Illusion Trials was to find the one hundred to send in.

Of the one hundred spots, seventy or so spots were given to the younger generation while the older generation took up the remaining thirty or so spots.

The rules for gaining a spot were different for each force, but they all placed greater importance on the younger generation since they had more potential.

There was a long line in front of a big hall of the Ten Thousand Sacred Clan. There were almost two thousand elites registering. The Divine Illusion Dimension wasn't an inheritance that had an age limit – anyone below a King could register.

“Next.” An elder with a beard was taking the registrations.

“Zhao Feng.” Zhao Feng went up and took out his identity token.

“Zhao Feng?” The eyes of the bearded elder became bigger as he looked at Zhao Feng.

The name of “Zhao Feng” was known across the clan, and there were countless stories about him. Apparently, he was a beast tamer who was praised by Duke Nanfeng himself.

There's still one month left till the Divine Illusion Trials.

Zhao Feng left the clan on the Yinming Bird. Zhao Feng had received a letter from the Zhao Family stating that the Luo Family came and apologized.

Several hours later, Zhao Feng reached the Duke's Palace on the Yinming Bird. The Duke's Palace had received news of him coming before he even arrived.

“Zhao Feng!” Princess Yuqing exclaimed, and her face turned red with joy.

However, the atmosphere outside the Duke's Palace was solemn,

and the nearby servants and soldiers didn't even dare to breathe out loud.

A powerful male in golden robes stood with his hands behind his back outside the palace.

Duke Nanfeng... came to greet Zhao Feng personally!

Chapter 782 - Duke Nanfeng

The Eighth Prince was slightly dazed as he stood outside the palace. He was here to accompany Princess Yuqing in greeting Zhao Feng, but he never would have imagined that Duke Nanfeng – the owner of the Duke's Palace – would be here as well with his hands behind his back.

Duke Nanfeng watched the approaching Yinming Bird, and Zhao Feng felt a sense of pressure from the gaze as soon as he arrived. The pressure was able to pass through his soul, and it seemed like it could look through anything.

Duke Nanfeng? Zhao Feng was slightly surprised as his eyes landed on the middle-aged male in gold.

There were only a few Void God Realm Emperors in the Tianfeng Great Island Zone. Duke Nanfeng was one of the elites, and one could tell just by looking at the amount of providence he possessed.

The moment their gazes met, Zhao Feng could roughly estimate Duke Nanfeng's strength.

Duke Nanfeng was definitely a peak-tier Emperor, and his cultivation was almost at the Mystic Light Realm. Apart from that, he also obviously had a strong surge of providence radiating from his body.

Zhao Feng guessed that Duke Nanfeng's strength was at least comparable to the Emperor of Death, but just in terms of pure battle-power. In terms of terrifyingness, the Emperor of Death had the Eye of Death and many forbidden techniques, such as the Cursed Words of Death and the Shadow of the Death God. Those skills alone could make even Mystic Light Realms wary.

The future generation is to be feared. A light flashed through Duke Nanfeng's eyes as his gaze met Zhao Feng's. At the same time, he was surprised; this youth that was only fourteen or fifteen

years old acted perfectly fine even though he was meeting a Duke.

“To what do I owe the honor of having the Duke greet me personally?” Zhao Feng bowed respectfully.

At the same moment, Princess Yuqing walked over; there was expectation and admiration in her eyes.

“Zhao Feng, come in and talk.” Duke Nanfeng smiled.

A while later, in a garden of the Duke’s Palace, Duke Nanfeng, the Eighth Prince, Zhao Feng, and Princess Yuqing sat in a pavilion. Zhao Feng took a sip of tea and glanced at the scenery outside; there were birds chirping, and it was very pleasant. Zhao Feng couldn’t help but admire the wealth of the Duke’s Palace. Any random flower or tree here was an expensive spiritual plant. Some were even extinct in the outside world.

Cultivating here would be much better than the outside world. From this, one could see what kind of treatment the big families and powerful nobles received.

In the beginning, Duke Nanfeng asked about Zhao Feng’s family situation as well as the clan.

One such question was, “Little Friend Zhao, is the Ten Thousand Sacred Clan treating you well?”

This sentence caught the Eighth Prince’s attention.

“Looks like Duke Nanfeng wants to recruit Zhao Feng regardless of whether or not he awakens the Cloud Silkworm Saint Butterfly,” the Eighth Prince murmured.

Zhao Feng gave the standard replies and soon changed to the topic of the Cloud Silkworm Saint Butterfly. This was because Zhao Feng was placing more importance on his “recovery,” so he wasn’t really interested in authority or anything like that. Right now, what he needed to do was enter the Divine Illusion Dimension.

“Good, good, Little Friend Zhao is a very straightforward person,” Duke Nanfeng praised. He could tell that Zhao Feng was honest and didn’t like to go in circles.

Duke Nanfeng told the nearby servants to leave, then took out a transparent glass bottle. A chubby little silkworm with crystalline skin and a pair of half-transparent wings was sleeping inside, and it looked like a piece of jade. The Cloud Silkworm Saint Butterfly’s aura of life was extremely weak and sometimes even stopped altogether.

Zhao Feng’s left eye glittered with a purple light.

Miao miao!

The little thieving cat jumped out of the ancient metal ring and lay in front of the bottle, looking inside with interest.

The unusualness of the cat and human duo made Duke Nanfeng’s eyes twinkle.

“Zhao Feng, these are the resources you wanted.” Duke Nanfeng handed over an interspatial ring, which Zhao Feng took. He nodded his head faintly as he counted the resources. There was an Elixir of Life and a bunch of Soul Dao treasures within the interspatial ring.

Zhao Feng then took out a faint red liquid from the ancient metal ring, and it looked like some kind of fruit juice.

“This is a medicine I created over the past month,” Zhao Feng explained.

Duke Nanfeng was surprised. According to the news he had received, Zhao Feng was in seclusion during the past month.

In reality, Zhao Feng casually created this in his spare time. After reaching the fourth level of the Golden Kun Sacred Lightning Body, Zhao Feng could stay in the Ancient Dream Realm for a while. This liquid contained dew from a tree and water from the river within the Ancient Dream Realm. Apart from that, half of an

Ancient Dream Realm Spiritual Fruit was crushed into juice.

These materials all contained the essence of the Ancient Dream Realm, and they had an aura similar to the Ancient Era.

The Spiritual Fruits from the Ancient Dream Realm could only be slowly absorbed, so there wasn't much issue using some for this medicine. If the Golden Kun Sacred Lightning Body reached another level, it could increase the rate of absorption dramatically.

Zhao Feng then put the Elixir of Life and some liquid-based Soul Dao resources into the "fruit juice." Throughout the process, the fruit juice gave off a fragrance.

Zhao Feng then told Duke Nanfeng to put the Cloud Silkworm Saint Butterfly into the fruit juice.

In the past, whenever the Cloud Silkworm Saint Butterfly slept, it would open its defensive mechanisms automatically and reject any outside power. However, when the Cloud Silkworm Saint Butterfly was put into this juice, there were no signs of rejection.

Gulu!

An air bubble formed in the fruit juice, and the Cloud Silkworm Saint Butterfly seemed to be extremely familiar with and close to this juice.

This scene didn't surprise Zhao Feng. Last time, he gave it a breath of the Ancient Dream Realm's aura, and in order to reactivate the lifeforce within the Cloud Silkworm Saint Butterfly's body now, Zhao Feng even used the eye-bloodline Soul power of the God's Spiritual Eye and merged it into the liquid.

Miao miao!

The little thieving cat waved its paws and started to communicate with the Cloud Silkworm Saint Butterfly.

The combination of Zhao Feng's God's Spiritual Eye and the little thieving cat's weird language caused the Cloud Silkworm Saint

Butterfly's wings to gently flutter, and its chubby body also moved slightly.

“The signs of life are becoming stronger...!” Duke Nanfeng revealed an overjoyed look. At this moment in time, even his imperial bloodline shook in front of Zhao Feng's eye-bloodline. The little thieving cat's weird language also seemed to contain a profound rhythm.

Duke Nanfeng didn't know anything about the mysteriousness of this cat and human even with all his expertise and knowledge.

At a certain moment, Zhao Feng's eye-bloodline Soul power started releasing the aura of God Tribulation Lightning, and the chubby Cloud Silkworm Saint Butterfly's body and wings slightly shook as it opened its eyes.

The moment it opened its eyes, an aura of the Ancient Era caused the bloodlines of countless beings within the Duke's Palace to tremble.

“What a terrifying gaze!” Zhao Feng clicked his tongue. It was indeed worthy of being one of the Ten Thousand Ancient Races; it was still extremely weak and had only just woken up and yet it was still so powerful.

In order to make sure there was no enmity, Zhao Feng took back his eye-bloodline power.

Miao miao miao!

On the other hand, the little thieving cat waved its paws and talked to the Cloud Silkworm Saint Butterfly. The Cloud Silkworm Saint Butterfly seemed to understand, and the enmity in its eyes faded. Its body then started to absorb the fruit juice.

Weng~~

A dazzling rainbow-colored light glittered on the half-transparent wings of the Cloud Silkworm Saint Butterfly, but its aura was terrifying. Even the Eighth Prince, with his Void God

Realm cultivation, felt his bloodline tremble.

The cultivation of this Cloud Silkworm Saint Butterfly is at least at the Void God Realm Emperor level, and it can threaten Mystic Light Realm Sacred Lords with its unique bloodline abilities.... Zhao Feng's eyes twinkled.

He understood a bit about the Cloud Silkworm Saint Butterfly. It had three forms – Silkworm, Dragonfly, and Butterfly.

The silkworm state was relatively weaker, but it could spit out a unique silk called Cloud Saint Silk, which was very strong and resistant to fire. This Cloud Saint Silk was the best material to create light armor.

The dragonfly state had stronger defense, and even those that were a rank higher would find it hard to destroy it head-on. In other words, even a Mystic Light Realm wouldn't be able to destroy it.

The butterfly state had the strongest offense; it was extremely agile, and it radiated a strange pollen that had a mysterious power.

A while later, the Cloud Silkworm Saint Butterfly had absorbed half of the fruit juice and recovered some of its lifeforce.

"It's finally awake!" Duke Nanfeng couldn't contain his joy. The Cloud Silkworm Saint Butterfly had the ability to change his destiny.

Zhao Feng knew that, although the Cloud Silkworm Saint Butterfly wasn't ranked very high among the Ten Thousand Ancient Races, its supportive capabilities were extremely strong.

"The last time the Cloud Silkworm Saint Butterfly appeared was in the Dark Moon Lord Dynasty, where they succeeded in killing a Mystic Light Realm beast, and it ended up playing a critical role in doing so." The Eighth Prince couldn't help but be envious.

In addition, he also knew that the Cloud Silkworm Saint Butterfly's pollen could help someone form their Mystic Light

Sacred Body, combining their soul and body into one. As a peak-tier Emperor, it wouldn't be hard for Duke Nanfeng to break through to the Mystic Light Realm in the future.

The Cloud Silkworm Saint Butterfly fell asleep some time later.

“The Cloud Silkworm Saint Butterfly's lifeforce has been reignited. The Duke only needs to give it some Life and Soul treasures, and it will recover to its peak,” Zhao Feng said.

The next time he came over, the Cloud Silkworm Saint Butterfly would probably be fully awakened.

“Zhao Feng, thank you. Apart from the rewards, I will also owe you a favor.” Duke Nanfeng was extremely grateful, and his face was red. He seemed to be extremely excited, and he even patted Zhao Feng's shoulder.

The Eighth Prince sighed in his heart. Zhao Feng had already won the Duke's gratitude and praise.

Next came the rewards and compensation.

“Zhao Feng, if you're willing to join the Duke's Palace, I am willing to give you the tricentennial rank of Marquis,” Duke Nanfeng said in a solemn tone.

Marquis!?

The Eighth Prince's and the Princess's hearts jumped.

Chapter 783 - You've Changed

The nobility ranks of the Great Gan Lord Dynasty were as follows: Grand Duke, Duke, Marquis, Earl, and Viscount.

The title of Marquis not only represented status and power, it also allowed one to gain providence of the lord dynasty.

Providence gave benefits to one's fortune and cultivation. More providence allowed one to have a higher chance of breaking through, it could increase one's battle-power, and it could increase one's endurance. Those with great providence also had greater fortune, but of course, that was only within the territory of the lord dynasty.

Therefore, countless experts fought one another to obtain the title of Marquis, but at this moment in time, the dream of billions of people was right in front of Zhao Feng.

This is the title of a Marquis...! Surprise was written all over the Eighth Prince's and Princess Yuqing's faces.

Even as a Duke and an imperial, Duke Nanfeng only had the power to give one Marquis title every three hundred years. Marquises needed to go to the Imperial Capital to be personally inducted by the Sacred Emperor. From this, one could see how hard it was to obtain the title of Marquis.

Over the past couple years, the Dark Moon Lord Dynasty was constantly attacking the Great Gan Lord Dynasty and weakening its providence, and there was a limited amount of spots for the nobility.

If Zhao Feng becomes a Marquis, he will become the most powerful person in the area aside from Duke Nanfeng. The Eighth Prince couldn't help but worry for the Luo Family. Alongside gaining the title of Marquis, one would gain a territory as well.

"Thank you for your kind intentions," Zhao Feng spoke after

thinking for a short moment, “However, I want to focus on cultivating, and I won’t be staying in the Tianfeng Great Island Zone for too long. Therefore, I can’t join the Duke’s Palace.”

It wasn’t that Zhao Feng was unmoved by the benefits of becoming a Marquis, but it came with a price. For example, Zhao Feng didn’t necessarily want to side with Duke Nanfeng so quickly. He would go to the continent zone after recovering to the Void God Realm to meet up with Duanmu Qing and Zhao Yufei, and as one of the eight biggest super-families in the lord dynasty, the Duanmu Family might not be on Duke Nanfeng’s side.

“I won’t force you into making a decision. There won’t be any less compensation, and I’ll still owe you a favor,” Duke Nanfeng said slightly regretfully. He wasn’t placing great importance on Zhao Feng just because of his beast taming abilities; he also saw great potential within Zhao Feng’s body.

The Eighth Prince and Princess Yuqing were in disbelief when Zhao Feng rejected the title of Marquis.

“Zhao Feng, you actually rejected my father?” Princess Yuqing looked angry. Duke Nanfeng offering Zhao Feng the title of Marquis made Princess Yuqing surprised and happy, but Zhao Feng declined.

This Zhao Feng is not simple.... The Eighth Prince felt that this youth was covered in mist, and he was unable to see through him.

After everyone calmed down, the atmosphere became joyful again. Later that day, the Duke decided to hold a banquet to thank Zhao Feng, and he had to stay due to the Duke’s and Princess Yuqing’s invitations.

Some of the Tianfeng Great Island Zone’s nearby nobles were also invited. The location was the garden of the Duke’s Palace.

As more and more people arrived, the atmosphere started to become rowdy, and Zhao Feng let himself relax a bit.

Night soon arrived, and the sound of singing and dancing could be heard. Princess Yuqing stood next to Zhao Feng and introduced her friends, but he wasn't interested.

"Zhao Feng," the voice of a dominant male sounded at a certain point in time.

Zhao Feng looked over and saw a familiar person. He didn't think that the Luo Family would also be invited.

Luo Zun, the Head of the Luo Family, and the Void God Realm King Grand Elder of the Luo Family were all present.

This banquet was different than usual. Some people would try to get in even if they didn't receive an invitation. After all, this banquet was being held by the ruler of the Tianfeng Great Island Zone.

As one of the top three families in the Tianfeng Great Island Zone, the Luo Family's relationship with the Duke's Palace wasn't bad, and Luo Zun was the number one genius of the Tianfeng Great Island Zone.

"Brother Luo, how may I help you?" Zhao Feng smiled and inspected those from the Luo Family.

The Head of the Luo Family squeezed out a smile and didn't have his usual strictness. Luo Zun's expression was forced. They obviously knew that the protagonist of this banquet was Zhao Feng. Who would dare to offend Zhao Feng or the Yunling Zhao Family after this?

"Zhao Feng, my little sister wants to meet you," Luo Zun said expressionlessly. He felt more unwilling and defeated than ever before. Although Zhao Feng might not be able to defeat him in a fight, Zhao Feng was less than half his age. This feeling was only below that of being defeated by Xin Wuheng in public.

"Little sister? Luo Shui'er?" Zhao Feng's expression changed slightly as his eyes scanned around.

Luo Shui'er was talented, and her beauty was known across the Tianfeng Great Island Zone.

Princess Yuqing's eyes couldn't help but perk up when she heard the name "Luo Shui'er," and her eyebrows furrowed slightly. The Duke's Palace had obviously scouted out information regarding Zhao Feng; Princess Yuqing knew that Luo Shui'er was Zhao Feng's fiancée and that the Eighth Prince liked her.

"Hmph, let's see how good-looking this Luo Shui'er is." Princess Yuqing harrumphed.

"Shui'er only wants to meet Zhao Feng in private." Luo Zun was relatively respectful to Princess Yuqing.

"Princess Yuqing, I'll leave for just a moment." Zhao Feng smiled at Princess Yuqing and then left with Luo Zun, leaving behind a Princess Yuqing with an unhappy expression.

"Little sister Yuqing, I really hope that you'll be able to steal this Zhao Feng away. That would be a win for both of us," a mocking tone sounded from behind. The owner of the voice was the Eighth Prince.

"Steal? Who said I liked him? I just..." Princess Yuqing's face went red.

"Oh? Like him? I didn't say that." The Eighth Prince had a playful expression as he watched Zhao Feng walk away, but he wasn't as calm as he seemed to be. In the current situation, if Zhao Feng really wanted Luo Shui'er, the Eighth Prince might not be his match.

Is it really worth it to offend Zhao Feng for a woman? the Eighth Prince thought.

At this moment, he no longer measured Zhao Feng by normal standards. The Eighth Prince felt that this Zhao Feng might be similar to Xin Wuheng – immeasurable. After awakening the Cloud Silkworm Saint Butterfly, he had changed Duke Nanfeng's destiny

to a certain degree, which might even cause some changes to the entire lord dynasty. This youth hadn't even entered the continent zone yet and he had already dropped a stone into the lake and created ripples.

Elsewhere, Zhao Feng entered a relatively faraway forest within the Duke's Palace.

"Shui'er is waiting for you inside," Luo Zun said expressionlessly before standing guard outside. Even those from the Duke's Palace were respectful to him since he was the number one genius of the Tianfeng Great Island Zone.

A charming figure with long hair came into view as Zhao Feng entered the forest. It was a girl whose hair reached her waist; she had a green dress on and seemed to be thinking. Her eyes and skin were soft like dew after the morning rain.

"Luo Shui'er."

Zhao Feng sighed. Almost any male that saw her would want to protect and love her. She was ranked at least in the top five beauties he had ever seen – her charm wasn't much weaker than Liu Qinxin's.

"Zhao Feng, do you remember? This is the place where we first met...." Luo Shui'er's pair of clear eyes landed on Zhao Feng and a dreamy light appeared in them.

"The first time?"

The scenery of light rain falling from the sky appeared in Zhao Feng's mind.

On that day, "Zhao Feng's" face went red when he saw Luo Shui'er looks, and he could only manage a stutter. Luo Shui'er smiled and was faintly embarrassed, but at that moment in time, "Zhao Feng" was only thirteen years old, and he was rather nervous, so he didn't realize that it was all purposely planned by Luo Shui'er.

Luo Shui'er was talented and beautiful, and she wasn't willing for her marriage to be decided by anyone else. She had a good impression when she saw Zhao Feng for the first time, and she agreed to the marriage.

So that's how it is. Zhao Feng recalled the details and understood a lot more. The original Zhao Feng was handsome, and his honesty and purity moved Luo Shui'er.

"I never thought that you would write an Engagement Rejection Letter one day. Is this because of your dignity? Or did you crumble in front of the Eighth Prince's power?" Luo Shui'er's eyes went slightly red.

Zhao Feng remained emotionless and walked a few steps with his hands behind his back, as if admiring Luo Shui'er.

"You've changed...!" Luo Shui'er cried after looking at Zhao Feng for a while. At this moment, Zhao Feng's eyes didn't contain any of the love from before. She was suspicious that he might not even be the same person.

"Lady Luo, I'm very sorry, but the Zhao Feng that used to like you has already left."

Zhao Feng said no more. He didn't want a repeat of what happened in Flooding Lake City. After all, this was something that the original Zhao Feng had once cared about, so Zhao Feng didn't want to meddle with it.

The relationship between Zhao Feng and Liu Qinxin was different. Thinking back to that time, although he was forced into the marriage, he ended up staying in the Flooding Lake City for half a year after being chased into a foreign land, and a knot had been tied in that half a year's time.

After saying that, Zhao Feng turned around and slowly walked out of the forest.

"Zhao Feng, you need to give me a reason at least," Luo Shui'er

sniffled and said.

“Reason? You might find out very soon in the future.”

Zhao Feng walked away without even looking back once.

Luo Shui'er seemed to see a figure with purple hair walk away.

At this point in time, Zhao Feng didn't give a clear answer, but Zhao Feng's identity would soon be known to the public.

Chapter 784 - Competition

Zhao Feng and the original Zhao Feng obviously weren't the same person, and they had completely different minds. He didn't want to get involved in the original body's emotions and business, no matter how beautiful Luo Shui'er was.

Zhao Feng started to think about the previous Zhao Feng's wishes after walking away. He had completed the wish of taking over the Yunling area and reviving the family, and he had healed Grandfather Zhao's injuries.

"Become the disciple of a King. Become famous in the Ten Thousand Sacred Clan and the Tianfeng Great island Zone...."

A smile appeared on Zhao Feng's face. Becoming famous was almost complete as well; it would be done with this banquet and the Divine Illusion Trials. As for becoming the disciple of a King, Zhao Feng would be able to become a King himself soon after recovering his cultivation, which exceeded the imagination of the original Zhao Feng.

"Apart from marrying Luo Shui'er, everything's doing better than expected."

Zhao Feng nodded his head. It could be said that he had tried his best. After all, when he took over this body in the first place, the original Zhao Feng had already died, and he wasn't going to have any of his wishes fulfilled at all.

The lights of the Duke's Palace were lit up, and music travelled across the area.

Zhao Feng was, without a doubt, the protagonist of the banquet tonight. All the nobles around the Tianfeng Great Island Zone met this genius Beast Tamer, and there were even two Kings from the Ten Thousand Sacred Clan present, who apparently had a good relationship with Duke Nanfeng.

Zhao Feng was invited by and given presents from many people with power around the Tianfeng Great Island Zone, but luckily, Princess Yuqing helped Zhao Feng relieve the pressure.

Duke Nanfeng's favorite daughter was extremely close to Zhao Feng, and this scene obviously fell into the eyes of Duke Nanfeng and those from the Luo Family. It wasn't hard to see that Princess Yuqing admired and had a good impression of Zhao Feng.

Duke Nanfeng saw this and smiled but didn't say anything. He wouldn't be against it if Princess Yuqing was able to get together with Zhao Feng.

Those from the Luo Family had worried expressions. If Zhao Feng wrote an Engagement Rejection Letter and then became the son-in-law of Duke Nanfeng, that would be a big blow to the Luo Family, but luckily for them, what they worried about didn't happen. Zhao Feng didn't seem to be very interested in Princess Yuqing, and he felt rather helpless as the latter took him around.

Elsewhere in the banquet, Luo Zun and the Eighth Prince, who were usually two very outstanding youths, were standing in a corner.

"That Zhao Feng rejected Luo Shui'er and isn't interested in Princess Yuqing either. What is he thinking?" The Eighth Prince's gaze landed on Zhao Feng.

Zhao Feng became more and more mysterious. Even the Eighth Prince was attracted by Luo Shui'er beauty, and Princess Yuqing's status was something countless males dreamed of. However, Zhao Feng gave both of these two goddesses up.

It was extremely frustrating and odious comparing oneself to others. The Eighth Prince couldn't help but ask himself, Would the noble Eighth Prince of the Great Gan Lord Dynasty lose to a youth from such a small family?

The banquet ended very late. Zhao Feng thanked Duke Nanfeng

and left. Duke Nanfeng didn't make Zhao Feng stay any longer, he just gave Zhao Feng the compensation and let him leave.

Whoosh!

Zhao Feng left the Duke's Palace on the Yinming Bird. He started organizing the compensation from Duke Nanfeng on the way back.

The Soul Dao resources that Zhao Feng needed were included in the compensation, and they were extremely valuable. Apart from that, Duke Nanfeng had also given him some Primal Crystal Stones. They weren't normal Primal Crystal Stones – they were peak-grade.

The difference between high-grade and peak-grade Primal Crystal Stones was extremely big. One high-grade Primal Crystal Stone was worth a hundred mid-grade Primal Crystal Stones or ten thousand low-grade Primal Crystal Stones, but one peak-grade Primal Crystal Stone was worth one million high-grade Primal Crystal Stones. From this, one could see how rare peak-grade Primal Crystal Stones were.

Back then, Zhao Feng used many peak-grade Primal Crystal Stones to pass through the Spiritual Zone Teleportation Arrays to travel from the Floating Dream Sacred Land to the Azure Flower Continent and then from the Azure Flower Continent to the Nanlin Sea. Zhao Feng had spent 95% of his wealth doing this, and he even borrowed from Emperor Zi Mu.

After taking over this body, Zhao Feng had almost no peak-grade Primal Crystal Stones left, but now, Duke Nanfeng gave him almost a hundred peak-grade Primal Crystal Stones, which was worth almost a hundred million high-grade Primal Crystal Stones.

Of course, in comparison to that, the favor Duke Nanfeng owed Zhao Feng might be of even higher value.

“This amount of resources is enough for me to cultivate to the Void God Realm, but the resources I will need afterward will be

much greater.”

Zhao Feng’s aim was set very high. He wasn’t re-cultivating just to become a King; he was aiming much higher and further. Therefore, he had to grasp this once-in-a-century chance to enter the Divine Illusion Dimension.

According to what he knew, many rare and extinct resources were in the Divine Illusion Dimension. For example, the legendary God Primal Crystal Stones that were even rarer than peak-grade Primal Crystal Stones.

God Primal Crystal Stones were unable to be artificially made in the current Fan Universe, so they usually came from ancient ruins such as the Divine Illusion Dimension.

God Primal Crystal Stones were the core of Zone Teleportation Arrays, and they could help those at the Mystic Light Realm and even Demigods.

For the current Zhao Feng though, peak-grade Primal Crystal Stones were already good enough.

Zhao Feng entered seclusion once more when he returned to the clan.

“I’ll go back to the Duke’s Palace a month later, and the Cloud Silkworm Saint Butterfly will be completely awake by then.” Zhao Feng confirmed the time before he entered seclusion.

Within the room, a layer of silver-blue metallic light glowed around Zhao Feng’s body as if he was a sculpture of silver ice.

Weng~ Weng~

The Water of Wind Lightning surrounded Zhao Feng’s body and refined his flesh, organs, and bones.

Ever since the Golden Kun Sacred Lightning Body reached the fourth level, Zhao Feng’s physical strength had become much stronger. At this moment, he could crush normal Origin Core

Realms with his physical strength alone.

In addition, because he had trained the Ten Thousand Divine Thoughts Technique, Zhao Feng could cultivate his two top skills simultaneously. In comparison to the Golden Kun Sacred Lightning Body, Zhao Feng's progress on the Five Elemental Wind Lightning Technique was even faster since he had the foundation of the Wind Lightning Inheritance from his previous life, as well as his Emperor Intent.

In the blink of an eye, a month passed, and Zhao Feng's Five Elemental Wind Lightning Technique broke through to the fifth level.

The Five Elemental Wind Lightning Technique was split into twelve levels; the first three were the foundations of Wind Lightning. From the fourth level to the sixth level, the first of the five elements would be cultivated.

Zhao Feng had chosen the Water of Wind Lightning for his first element.

At the seventh level, Zhao Feng would continue to the second elemental Wind Lightning – the Wood of Wind Lightning.

From Water came Wood, from Wood came Fire, from Fire came Earth, from Earth came Metal, and from Metal came Water. Together, they formed a complete circuit.

The seventh level would be the Wood of Wind Lightning, the eighth would be the Fire of Wind Lightning, the ninth would be the Earth of Wind Lightning, and the tenth would be the Metal of Wind Lightning.

From the tenth level onward, the five elements became one.

All of that came from the essence of the Five Elemental Ten Thousand Lightning Technique. Of course, the speed of the Wind Lightning Inheritance and the power of its Destruction would also appear.

However, Zhao Feng could merge the Intent of Destruction and the power of God Tribulation Lightning into his Wind Lightning before completing the Five Elemental Wind Lightning Technique.

“The power of God Tribulation Lightning is the most profound. I’ll infuse that after I recover my Emperor Intent,” Zhao Feng planned.

On this day, a ripple of water and lightning appeared in the air above Zhao Feng’s courtyard, and its aura spread across dozens of miles. A black hole seemed to form in the air and suck in the nearby Heaven Earth Yuan Qi.

“That brat’s trying to break through to the Origin Core Realm already...!” Senior Martial Brother Guang and company noticed what was happening in Zhao Feng’s courtyard, and the hearts of some Central disciples shook. How long had it been? Only half a year had passed, and Zhao Feng was trying to break through to the Origin Core Realm already? Furthermore, the aura of the whirlpool in the air was extremely strong, and it sucked in pure Yuan Qi of Lightning and Water.

Zhao Feng trying to break through to the Origin Core Realm caught the attention of a few Kings as well, but the whirlpool disappeared after two days.

“Did he fail?”

“Hmph, that Zhao Feng is too cocky. He hasn’t even reached the half-step Origin Core Realm for long and yet he’s already trying to break through to the Origin Core Realm?”

“No matter how talented and fortunate one is, if their foundation isn’t strong and solid, they won’t be able to break through.”

The nearby Central disciples all let out a breath. It would pain others if Zhao Feng could break through to the Origin Core Realm so easily.

Right at this moment, the protective array around Zhao Feng’s

courtyard faded – he was coming out of seclusion.

At this instant, many Spiritual Senses and a few Divine Senses scanned through the air.

“Hmm?”

“Eh...? What’s going on?”

The youth that came out had a rosy face; he wasn’t pale and weak like someone that just failed to break through. Zhao Feng’s aura had risen to an entirely new level, and he radiated True Yuan.

True Yuan! This meant that he had broken through to the Origin Core Realm, and the Divine Senses even noticed the Core Center in his body.

“Origin Core Realm? He succeeded?”

“How is this possible...!? He managed to form a Core Center in just two days?”

The Central disciples close by were speechless, and even the Divine Senses were stunned.

“With the help of peak-grade Primal Crystal Stones, forming a Core Center went much faster than when I formed it in my previous life.” Zhao Feng smiled.

His Intent was strong, he had peak-grade Primal Crystal Stones, and he had plenty of Water and Lightning elemental materials to help him. Therefore, he managed to successfully form a Core Center very quickly. Normally, if the whirlpool faded away so quickly, that meant that the person had failed.

The second Zhao Feng walked out:

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

Several Magnificent Powers gathered toward Zhao Feng.

“Zhao Feng, are you willing to become my disciple?” A middle-aged King in snow white robes appeared in the air above Zhao

Feng.

“King Lu Yun!”

“It’s Huang Yunhu’s Master, King Lu Yun!”

The nearby Central disciples exclaimed.

Zhao Feng injuring and defeating Huang Yunhu two different times had already raised King Lu Yun’s attention.

“King Lu Yun, wait!”

“This disciple is free to choose whoever he wishes. Don’t force him.”

Two other King Elders appeared in the air.

“It’s King Thunder and King Liu Qiong!”

The mouths of the nearby disciples fell open. Three Kings appeared at the same time and were all fighting for Zhao Feng to become their disciple. It seemed like Zhao Feng would become a Core disciple at the very least.

“Master...!” Senior Martial Brother Guang exclaimed as he stared at King Liuqiong. Even his own master was competing to make Zhao Feng his disciple.

Chapter 785 - Awakening

Senior Martial Brother Guang Tian was just an in-name disciple of King Liu Qiong, and he wasn't even a Core disciple. He couldn't accept this; the untouchable master in his heart was fighting against two other Kings because he wanted to take Zhao Feng as a disciple.

The news about Zhao Feng over the past few days had exceeded the limits of what Senior Martial Brother Guang could imagine. Apparently, Duke Nanfeng praised Zhao Feng and even held a banquet for him. Even the Luo Family, one of the top three families of the Great Island Zone, apologized to the Zhao Family. Even more incredibly, Zhao Feng declined the offer to become a Marquis, and on top of that, Duke Nanfeng owed Zhao Feng a favor.

The three Void God Realm Kings were all fighting over Zhao Feng.

What happened to Zhao Feng? Ever since he returned from the Wuyou Forest... Senior Martial Brother Guang looked as if he had lost his soul, and he started feeling suspicious about what happened to Zhao Feng, but what could his speculations and suspicions do?

Only a few of the Zhao Family's upper echelon knew that Zhao Feng had taken over the original owner's body, and they obviously had to preserve that secret.

"I thank the three Elders for your appreciation..." Zhao Feng said as he looked up and gazed at the three beams of Magnificent Power.

At this moment, the nearby disciples all held their breath and waited for Zhao Feng's decision. For the Central disciples, this decision could change their fate. It was hard to imagine that Zhao Feng was still able to remain so calm.

“...but I’m very sorry. I’m already the disciple of a Void God Realm Emperor.”

Zhao Feng’s words were like a bomb.

Void God Realm Emperor. The hearts of the Central disciples and the three Void God Realm Kings shook.

“No wonder Zhao Feng’s changed so much. It’s not something that pure fortune can explain. He became the disciple of an Emperor!”

The gazes from the nearby disciples were filled with jealousy and envy as they looked at Zhao Feng.

Plop!

Senior Martial Brother Guang’s body shook, and he fell to the ground.

Zhao Feng didn’t care about the status of a Core disciple, and he rejected the three Kings as well, and his reasoning made them all feel helpless.

The Ten Thousand Sacred Clan used to be a three-star force, but now it only had three Void God Realm Emperors. The number of Emperors in the Tianfeng Great Island Zone could be easily counted. The Ten Thousand Sacred Clan had the most Emperors in the great island zone, but at its peak, it was even stronger than the Mystic True Sacred Clan; it used to have multiple Sacred Lords.

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

The three Void God Realm Kings left regretfully without asking Zhao Feng about which Emperor was his master. Even the weakest Emperor wasn’t something a normal King could be compared to.

After they left:

“Junior Martial Brother Zhao!”

The eyes of the Central disciples all lit up as they tried to talk to Zhao Feng, but he just snickered and left on the Yinming Bird.

The further one went down the path of cultivation, the longer it took. There was still two months left till the Divine Illusion Dimension opened, and Zhao Feng needed to prepare.

“That brat... is damn cocky,” some Central disciples said unhappily.

“Sigh, he does have the right to be cocky though.”

“If I was the disciple of an Emperor and was praised by Duke Nanfeng, wouldn’t that mean I could do as I wished in the Tianfeng Great Island Zone?”

The disciples sighed with admiration and envy.

Of the group, Senior Martial Brother Guang felt the worst.

Zhao Feng definitely sensed something when I tried to deal with him.... Apart from anger, unwillingness, and jealousy, Senior Martial Brother Guang also felt scared of the future.

Zhao Feng headed toward the Duke’s Palace on the Yinming Bird. He was going to the Duke’s Palace to make sure the Cloud Silkworm Saint Butterfly had awakened completely.

The speed of the Yinming Bird was extremely fast, and its aura of Death was stronger than before. Zhao Feng had trained it, and the best way to increase its strength was to use Soul Dao resources.

Zhao Feng received some Soul Dao resources from the Duke’s Palace, but they were only useful to those below the King level. The foundation and strength of Zhao Feng’s soul couldn’t be compared to others, so he only used a couple of the best resources and gave the rest to the Yinming Bird.

As for how to train it specifically, he left all that to the little thieving cat.

The Yinming Bird’s cultivation was about to enter the Great Origin Core Realm, which was enough for a steed.

Four hours later, Zhao Feng arrived at the Duke’s Palace, and the

Duke was waiting there already.

“The Cloud Silkworm Saint Butterfly has been waking up momentarily every couple days....” Duke Nanfeng started to talk about the situation of the Cloud Silkworm Saint Butterfly.

Zhao Feng closely inspected it, and the small jade-like silkworm was lying silently in the liquid of Life. The aura of Life radiating from it was much stronger than before, and one could detect a faint Soul undulation from it.

“It’s about time,” Zhao Feng said, then took out a dark red fruit juice prepared beforehand.

This time, Zhao Feng had merged in even more of the Spiritual Fruit, as well as flesh and blood from the Ancient Dream Realm animals.

Zhao Feng poured the dark red fruit juice over the Cloud Silkworm Saint Butterfly.

Pa!

The Cloud Silkworm Saint Butterfly seemed to wake up as it flapped its wings and started to absorb the fruit juice.

The Yuan Qi contained within the fruit juice was extremely compatible with the Cloud Silkworm Saint Butterfly, and the silkworm obviously become stronger after absorbing it. Of course, the resources from the Duke’s Palace also helped.

Zhao Feng stayed behind for a day and inspected it. The Cloud Silkworm Saint Butterfly was recovering in every aspect, including its soul. It started to wake up more frequently and stay awake for longer durations.

“Congratulations, Duke. The Cloud Silkworm Saint Butterfly has passed the danger and the deep sleeping. Right now, it’s just a little weak. It will recover within a year or two,” Zhao Feng smiled and said.

Hearing that, Duke Nanfeng was overjoyed. Whether the Cloud Silkworm Saint Butterfly survived or not could change his fate.

“This junior still needs to go back for the Divine Illusion Trials and will be unable to stay longer.”

“Divine Illusion Trials?” Duke Nanfeng’s eyes flashed as he thought of something, and a book appeared in his hand.

“This book contains some secret information regarding the Divine Illusion Dimension. You can go back and inspect it,” Duke Nanfeng said.

Hearing that, Zhao Feng immediately gave his thanks and memorized the contents of the book.

As an ancient and enormous lord dynasty, the Great Gan imperials knew far more about the Divine Illusion Dimension than two-star or three-star forces.

While returning to the Ten Thousand Sacred Clan, Zhao Feng started to digest the information about the Divine Illusion Dimension.

“The Divine Illusion Dimension is a forgotten dimension, and the Great Gan Lord Dynasty probably hasn’t even been able to map one tenth of it.”

Zhao Feng was surprised by what he saw.

The Divine Illusion Dimension would connect to the continent zone once every hundred years, and the forces of the continent zone would construct an array to reinforce that connection. However, as the Divine Illusion Dimension was too big, the specific area of the continent zone it connected with was different every time.

In addition, the chance of death in the Divine Illusion Dimension was incredibly high, easily surpassing the inheritances of most clans.

“The possibility of dying has reached 50%!?”

Zhao Feng was shocked, but all the various forces agreed that it was best to weed out the weak and preserve the strong. Great importance was placed upon those who managed to survive.

The book also recorded some particularly dangerous areas and various other places in the Divine Illusion Dimension, as well as some guesses and analyses about the dimension.

When Zhao Feng got back to the Ten Thousand Sacred Clan, there was only three days left till the Divine Illusion Trials.

At this moment, everyone that wanted to sign up had already done so, and the atmosphere was fiery hot. Some cultivators that had been in seclusion for a long time came out and got ready.

The Ten Thousand Sacred Clan only had one hundred slots to send into the Divine Illusion Dimension. Amongst them, over half would be given to the younger generation while 30-40% was left for the older generation.

This time, the older generation had thirty-five slots.

Anyone under the age of fifty was considered to be part of the younger generation, and anyone over fifty was part of the older generation.

Compared to the young generation, the competition between the older generation was even fiercer.

Those that had signed up were all at least at the peak-stage True Lord Rank, while those at the Small Origin Core Realm made up the majority.

During these last three days, Zhao Feng didn't enter seclusion, he just went into the Ancient Dream Realm. Now that he had reached the Origin Core Realm and his Golden Kun Sacred Lightning Body had broken through to the fourth level, he could walk around in the Ancient Dream Realm for a while.

In the center of a forest in the Ancient Dream Realm, the python and bird were protecting the Spiritual Fruits on the tree. The Dark Heart Seal that Zhao Feng had used was still effective on them, so he ordered the bird to kill some animals and bring their flesh over to him, which was used to refine Zhao Feng's Sacred Lightning Body.

In his previous life, he realized that the child Demigod really wanted this meat, as if it helped his body and bloodline a lot.

Over the last couple days, Zhao Feng had eaten meat from the Ancient Dream Realm or used it in conjunction with medicines. It was really effective; Zhao Feng could feel his body and bloodline become stronger.

After his Five Elemental Wind Lightning Technique broke through to the fifth level, his Golden Kun Sacred Lightning Body had also managed to take a little step forward and reach the early stages of the fourth level.

From the fourth level onward, each level in the Golden Kun Sacred Lightning Body was split into different stages: beginning, early, late, and peak.

The meat from the Ancient Dream Realm played a huge part in this advancement, and Zhao Feng was saving the Spiritual Fruits on the tree for when he became a King.

Before the Divine Illusion Trials started, Zhao Feng soaked in the blood essence of some Ancient Dream Realm animals for two days and two nights as he ate some meat.

Right at this instant, he suddenly felt that the bloodline that had been lurking within his new body was starting to change, and his blood seemed to burn.

Chapter 786 - Divine Illusion Trials

As Zhao Feng soaked in the medicine and essence of the Ancient Dream Realm animal flesh, he felt the burning sensation within his blood become stronger. He wasn't a complete newbie that knew nothing about bloodlines, so he obviously knew what this meant.

"This bloodline seems to be of the Fire element...." Zhao Feng's eyebrows furrowed together because he already had an Ice and Water bloodline within his body that came from the God's Spiritual Eye. If this awakening bloodline was a Fire bloodline, the two bloodlines would counter one another.

As the burning sensation became stronger, a flaming red color that was slightly fainter than the color of blood flowed through his blood and gave off a transparent light.

"Hm? The power of this bloodline isn't weaker than a Ten Thousand Ancient Races bloodline." Zhao Feng revealed a weird expression.

Luckily, what Zhao Feng was worried about didn't happen. The Ice and Water bloodline was created by the God's Spiritual Eye and the red flaming bloodline was created by his body, and because humans were made of atoms, they were balanced. Zhao Feng circulated his Eye Intent and the flaming bloodline was easily controlled by him.

The aura of the God's Spiritual Eye could suppress this bloodline – Zhao Feng was able to control even the Mystic Ice Scaled Race bloodline with his powerful Intent, which was ranked 89th among the Ten Thousand Ancient Races.

Who knows what the abilities of this bloodline are? Zhao Feng thought.

He could control this bloodline as he pleased due to the experience of his previous life and his experience with Emperor

Intent. Furthermore, the flesh from the Ancient Dream Realm allowed one's bloodline to become purer; Zhao Feng and the child Demigod had found that out long ago.

"I'll ignite this bloodline the best I can first, then test it out in the Divine Illusion Trials tomorrow," Zhao Feng decided.

Later that day, Zhao Feng ignited it. Others would usually take several years and maybe even ten years to go from the awakening stage to the ignition stage. However, this cost Zhao Feng a lot of resources.

That night, the air above Zhao Feng's courtyard was covered in a transparent red flame that was dozens of yards wide.

"What aura is this!?"

The faint bloodline aura made the nearby Central disciples' bloodlines become uneasy. However, the aura was extremely faint, so people that were too far away couldn't sense it, but even then, it attracted the attention of a small number of people.

On the morning of the second day, the Central disciples got up early with expectation.

"The Divine Illusion Trials are about to start...." Senior Martial Brother Guang took a deep breath and walked out of his courtyard. He instinctively glanced toward the direction of Zhao Feng's courtyard. This one look made him pause; the air above Zhao Feng's courtyard was covered with a fresh flaming light that seemed to interact with the sunlight like the power of an Ancient Golden Crow.

"Could this be related to the bloodline of the Golden Crow Race of the Ten Thousand Ancient Races?" Zhao Feng's heart jumped, but then he shook his head.

The Golden Crow Race was ranked 8th among the Ten Thousand Ancient Races, and it was a race that was considered heaven-defying.

There was only one Golden Crow that could be seen in the Fan Universe – the Ancient Flaming Sun.

If one flew higher than the limitless ocean, then they would be able to approach the Golden Crow that mortals called the sun. However, no one dared to get close to the Golden Crow. Even Demigods and Gods would be turned into ashes if they got too close to the Golden Crow.

Members of this legendary race were extremely big, and this Golden Crow supplied the light to the entire Fan Universe. However, the Golden Crow was extremely far away from the continent zone, and it wasn't much of a threat due to the limitless ocean.

Without the limitless ocean protecting them, over 90% of the beings in the world would be turned into ashes from the light of the Golden Crow.

There was a legend about this. In a certain era, there were ten Golden Crows. Even the powerful ancient races felt hot, and it seemed as if everything was about to be destroyed, so the other races discussed how to handle these ten Golden Crows. Unfortunately, the power of the ten Golden Crows was too great, and even the ancient gods were unable to get close to them.

At this critical moment in time, a genius appeared from the first-ranked Ancient Race. Using a peerless divine bow that the other races created, he shot down and killed nine Golden Crows, saving the world.

Of course, that was just a legend, but one could see how terrifying the Golden Crow Race was even if the legend was false.

“My bloodline can absorb the power of the Golden Crow even though it's not the bloodline of the Golden Crow. This is extremely weird,” Zhao Feng murmured.

He didn't even dare to think about having one of the top ten

bloodlines of the Ten Thousand Ancient Races. They were on par with the Eight Great God Eyes.

After all, there were still a few Fire bloodlines or techniques that could absorb the light from the Golden Crow. For example, the Heaven Sun Battle Race was related to the Golden Crow Race, so it was able to absorb its power.

Hu~

Zhao Feng let out a breath as his bloodline power started to fade. After last night, his bloodline had become much stronger. He decided to go back to the Zhao Family after the Divine Illusion Trials to ask whether an ancestor of the Zhao Family had a similar bloodline.

“Junior Martial Brother Zhao....” the sound of a sweet and kind female voice sounded from outside.

“Senior Martial Sister Wan.” Zhao Feng walked out and saw the kind Senior Martial Sister Wan.

Zhao Feng could feel the jealous gaze of Senior Martial Brother Guang clearly.

Over the last few months, Senior Martial Sister Wan had been cultivating very hard, and she broke through to the True Lord Rank. She didn't want to give up on the chance to enter the Divine Illusion Dimension.

“Junior Martial Brother Zhao, Junior Martial Sister Wan....” Senior Martial Brother Guang squeezed out a smile and walked over. He had also put in some effort in order to enter the Divine Illusion Dimension. With the help of his master, he had reached the half-step Origin Core Realm. The half-step Origin Core Realm was above average amongst Central disciples, but he wasn't confident he would be able to take a spot.

The Central disciples split into their groups and went to participate in the Divine Illusion Trials. Having a cultivation of the

Origin Core Realm, Zhao Feng was amongst the top of the Central disciples. Even some Core disciples didn't have a cultivation of the Origin Core Realm. A normal disciple that had such a cultivation at his age would already be a disciple of a King or even an Emperor.

At this moment, Senior Martial Brother Guang felt helpless, and he had complex emotions when facing Zhao Feng. It was as if, no matter what he did, he would be unable to stop the rise of this youth.

The group of Central disciples were all extremely respectful toward Zhao Feng and tried to get on his good side.

Zhao Feng's attitude could be considered cold and even arrogant, but that didn't stop the Central disciples from being enthusiastic.

Senior Martial Brother Guang wanted to join in, but he felt bitter and helpless. Right now, his current problem was how to resolve the enmity between himself and Zhao Feng. If he didn't do this, then he wouldn't even have a place in the Ten Thousand Sacred Clan later given the speed of Zhao Feng's rise.

In a valley of the Ten Thousand Sacred Clan's territory, all of the participating disciples gathered.

The Divine Illusion Trials were split into two groups. One was the younger generation and the other was the older generation.

"All of the disciples participating in the Divine Illusion Trials, enter the secret realm," a Void God Realm King spoke.

Zhao Feng knew this King; it was Huang Yunhu's master, King Lu Yun.

"A trial held within a secret realm! As expected of a clan that used to be three stars," Zhao Feng exclaimed.

In reality, the three-star Mystic True Sacred Clan that Zhao Feng used to be part of also held their trials for the Demigod Forgotten Garden in a secret realm, but by the time Zhao Feng arrived, that competition was already over, so Duanmu Qing had to give Zhao

Feng a reserved spot.

The Ten Thousand Sacred Clan also had a few reserved spots.

Weng~~

A faint green whirlpool appeared in the air above the valley.

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

The group of disciples entered the whirlpool.

Zhao Feng was sitting on the Yinming Bird with Senior Martial Sister Wan as they entered the whirlpool together.

Bo~~

As if passing through a layer of water, the group entered a dimension with extremely strong pressure.

The secret realm was faint green and only a hundred miles wide, similar to the ancient arena of the Azure Flower Continent's Sacred Alliance. One could tell that this secret realm was used expressly for competitions.

There were two Void God Realm Kings as well as many judges at the peak Sovereign Lord or half-step King level.

There was a total of eight arena stages, but only four were open. They were respectively in the four directions: north, east, south, west.

Each participating disciple had received a token with a number on it when they registered. Zhao Feng was sent to the southern stage.

Each stage had hundreds of Central and Outer disciples. Indeed, Outer disciples could also participate in the Divine Illusion Trials.

Zhao Feng's eyes scanned over the group and found some familiar faces, most of which were Central disciples. Huang Yunhu, who Zhao Feng had defeated twice, was included.

After losing twice, Huang Yunhu focused on cultivating and

finally managed to break through to the Origin Core Realm. However, just a day or two after he reached the Origin Core Realm, Zhao Feng also broke through, which was a critical blow to him.

We're both at the Origin Core Realm, and he can't use his spiritual pet in the Divine Illusion Trials. Huang Yunhu's eyes twinkled, but thinking about how Zhao Feng defeated him with a cultivation of the True Mystic Rank when he was at the half-step Origin Core Realm, Huang Yunhu had no confidence at all.

“Liu Tianfan!”

“Oh my god! That guy's in the southern stage!?”

Exclamations came from the group as all their gazes were attracted to a tall youth.

Liu Tianfan, one of the top three Core disciples, with a cultivation of the peak Great Origin Core Realm, and the disciple of an Emperor. Zhao Feng obviously knew such a famous person.

The majority of the top twenty Core disciples had a cultivation of the Great Origin Core Realm.

“Liu Tianfan!” Huang Yunhu's eyes lit up as he hurried over. Since they were both Core disciples, the relationship between him and Liu Tianfan was not bad.

At the same moment, Zhao Feng's eyes landed on a girl wearing a multicolored robe on the eastern stage.

“Kong Feiling, the number one Core disciple of the Ten Thousand Sacred Clan. She has a cultivation of a half-step King and an Imperial Dao bloodline....”

Chapter 787 - Physical Force

The multi-colored-clothes Kong Feiling was the center of attention for many other disciples. It wasn't just Zhao Feng that was paying attention to her.

Without a doubt, she was the prodigy of the Ten Thousand Sacred Clan. Disciple of an Emperor, Imperial Dao bloodline... she was even ranked on the Genius Rankings of the Great Gan Imperial Prodigies.

In the Great Gan Lord Dynasty, the Genius Rankings contained the top five hundred strongest bloodlines and the top five hundred peerless prodigies.

It was worth noting that both rankings continuously fluctuated. After all, this era was heading into the future, and geniuses were maturing while bloodlines were evolving.

On the stages of the secret realm, amongst all the geniuses of the Ten Thousand Sacred Clan, Zhao Feng obviously gave more attention to Kong Feiling. He felt that her talent and strength were close to Nan Gongsheng's when he was in the Demigod Forgotten Garden.

As if sensing something, the beautiful girl turned toward Zhao Feng's direction, and an invisible mental energy covered the area around Zhao Feng. The ten geniuses around Zhao Feng all felt unable to breathe; it was as if an invisible beam had slashed across them.

Plop!

A True Spirit Realm Outer disciple knelt softly as he fell to the ground.

Only Zhao Feng acted like nothing was happening, and he gave a faint smile.

"That youth..." Kong Feiling was surprised. That youth still acted

normally even under her half-step King Intent.

“Senior Martial Sister Kong, that person is the famous Beast Tamer Zhao Feng. Apparently, he’s a disciple of an Emperor, and even Duke Nanfeng praised him,” a nearby male in a t-shirt said with a smile.

The momentary exchange between Zhao Feng and Kong Feiling obviously raised the attention of the other geniuses.

“Who is he? He’s able to withstand the half-step King Intent of the Head disciple!”

The gazes of many disciples turned toward Zhao Feng, especially the ones from the southern stage.

“He is the Zhao Feng you were talking about?” A light flashed through Liu Tianfan’s eyes. Huang Yunhu suppressed the surprise in his heart and nodded in agreement, “It’s him.”

Huang Yunhu didn’t expect that even half-step King Intent wouldn’t be able to suppress Zhao Feng. Only seconds earlier, he was trying to get Liu Tianfan to teach Zhao Feng a lesson.

“You don’t need to bait me. I’m slightly interested in this Zhao Feng.” Liu Tianfan looked at Huang Yunhu with a deep meaning, making cold sweat appear on his back. Among the Ten Thousand Sacred Clan disciples, Liu Tianfan’s cultivation was only below Kong Feiling’s

With Liu Tianfan’s strength, he should be able to teach Zhao Feng a lesson, Huang Yunhu thought. After all, the difference in cultivation between the two was just too big. One was at the early stages of the Origin Core Realm while the other was at the peak Great Origin Core Realm.

According to the rules of the Divine Illusion Trials, the chance of Zhao Feng and Liu Tianfan meeting wasn’t small.

The rules go by elimination. If one loses seven fights in a row or a total of twenty, they will be eliminated, Zhao Feng thought.

Each stage only took the top fifty, and the four stages would then combine and determine the top sixty. Even the final stage was chosen by elimination.

Why was it sixty and not sixty-five? Because five of the slots were predetermined.

The fighting on the four stages started very soon.

Plop!

“Arghh!”

There was a disciple instantly sent into the air as soon as the fight began. Zhao Feng looked over and couldn't help but shake his head.

Outer, Central, and Core disciples could all participate in the Divine Illusion Trials, and obviously, the disparity in strength between them could be rather big. If an Outer disciple met a Core disciple, they would be defeated instantly.

The rounds continued, and it was soon Zhao Feng's turn, but his opponent... was a weak early-stage True Lord Rank Central disciple.

“I admit defeat.” The True Lord Rank Central disciple immediately gave up when he saw Zhao Feng, who was at the Origin Core Realm.

Anyone with a cultivation of the Origin Core Realm was definitely amongst the top of the younger disciples. Instead of being injured and losing anyway, it was better to conserve one's strength.

Usually, when the strength between the two sides was too big, the judge would announce the result before the fight even finished.

Zhao Feng's first fight ended just like that.

Liu Tianfan had the highest cultivation on the southern stage, and Huang Yunhu was also amongst the top. Any disciple that met

these two immediately gave up.

Zhao Feng was essentially a Core disciple in the eyes of others, and he was even more mysterious than normal Core disciples.

Half a day later, Zhao Feng went up for his second match. His opponent was at the peak True Lord Rank, but he gave up as well.

“Boring.” Zhao Feng shook his head, and the little thieving cat on his shoulder also seemed to be bored.

It wasn't that the competition wasn't exciting; there were cases of the underdog winning. However, Zhao Feng had reached the Origin Core Realm, and he stood at the top of the younger disciples. It was a lot different from when he was at the Sacred True Dragon Gathering, where Zhao Feng's cultivation was below average. At the beginning of that, his total strength was only slightly above the median.

All battles of the five Overwhelming Prodigies during the early part of the Sacred True Dragon Gathering was the same as what Zhao Feng was experiencing now. They were either defeated instantly, or they surrendered as soon as they got up on stage. That was boring as well.

However, the Divine Illusion Trials lasted for a long time; it would take at least twenty days. The Divine Illusion Trials were different from the Sacred True Dragon Gathering. The Sacred True Dragon Gathering only needed to rank the top ten while the Divine Illusion Trials would take the top fifty from four different stages, then the top sixty from that group.

For the third match, Zhao Feng's opponent was a cold half-step Origin Core Realm youth – an elite among Central disciples.

This Zhao Feng has only just reached the Origin Core Realm. If I draw with him or perform well, maybe I will be able to attract the attention of some Kings. The cold youth decided. Although the chance of winning wasn't big, he still wanted to give it a shot.

On the stage, the faceoff between Zhao Feng and the cold youth caught some attention, including Huang Yunhu, Liu Tianfan, and Kong Feiling.

However, the battle ended much faster than anyone expected.

Whoosh!

A ripple of Wind Lightning appeared as the cold youth's attack missed.

“Not good!” He felt a gust of wind from behind.

Bam!

The cold youth was sent flying by one punch. He managed to circulate his half-step True Yuan and form a defensive barrier, but it crumpled like paper from the simple punch.

Hua!

Discussion started to break out.

“What speed!”

Most spectators only saw a flash, then the cold youth fell.

The weaker ones only noticed Zhao Feng's speed, but the stronger geniuses had solemn expressions as well as disbelief.

“Zhao Feng didn't seem to use any True Yuan in that punch....” Huang Yunhu's mouth dropped wide open. He was paying 120% attention to Zhao Feng's fight. After all, he had lost twice to Zhao Feng before.

“Correct.” Liu Tianfan next to him was certain.

Zhao Feng used overwhelming speed and threw a simple punch. The punch didn't contain any True Yuan and yet it easily smashed through the defensive barrier of a half-step Origin Core Realm.

Zhao Feng's name became even more famous, causing everyone to be wary of him.

After the third round, as long as Zhao Feng's opponents was

below the Origin Core Realm, they admitted defeat, giving Zhao Feng a run of eight straight wins.

Zhao Feng met Huang Yunhu in the ninth battle.

Is this it? Huang Yunhu took a deep breath and became serious. The two defeats to Zhao Feng made even King Lu Yun feel like he had lost face.

At this moment, King Lu Yun was also paying attention.

“Start!” The judge waved his hand.

Weng~

Huang Yunhu circulated his True Yuan, and a thick layer of armor appeared around his skin. Using the help of an Earth-grade Earth-elemental armor, he was able to activate his defense quickly.

“Huang Yunhu’s tactic isn’t bad. Zhao Feng’s advantage is speed, so as long as he defends properly, he can find a chance to counterattack,” Liu Tianfan praised.

Bam!

With a flash, Zhao Feng’s fist landed on Huang Yunhu’s Earth-grade armor and caused an explosion.

“How is this possible...!?” Huang Yunhu was forced to retreat, and he almost spat out blood.

A layer of blue-silver metallic lines appeared when Zhao Feng thrust his fist out. A dominating physical force passed through the Earth-grade armor and entered Huang Yunhu’s body and organs.

Chaos broke out below the stage. In just one punch, Huang Yunhu felt as if he had been sent flying.

Peng!

Before Huang Yunhu managed to gain a stable footing, Zhao Feng unleashed several more punches.

Anyone that comes close to my Earth-grade armor will have to

bear gravity ten times as strong as usual, but that brat isn't affected.... Huang Yunhu was stunned as he got pushed back.

Wah!

After several more punches, Huang Yunhu spat out a mouthful of blood as a crack appeared on his armor.

"Zhao Feng wins!" the judge immediately announced as he saw the situation. It was also because of King Lu Yun.

Their power isn't on the same level. Zhao Feng is able to suppress Yunhu with his profound body-strengthening force alone.... King Lu Yun sighed. He saw the part where Huang Yunhu tried to counterattack and kick Zhao Feng, but Zhao Feng's body wasn't injured, and he didn't even move.

That meant that Zhao Feng's speed, strength, and defense were all at a peak. King Lu Yun even realized that Zhao Feng was acting very casual, as if he still wasn't using his full power.

"This Zhao Feng is very strong." Liu Tianfan's face was solemn, but strong battle-intent appeared in his eyes.

After the fight, only Zhao Feng, Liu Tianfan, and a small number of people were able to keep their victory streaks.

Some people had even been eliminated already. To be eliminated, one needed to lose seven fights in a row or twenty in total.

The disciples on the southern stage were awaiting the fight between Liu Tianfan and Zhao Feng. As more disciples were eliminated, the chance of those two meeting became higher.

Finally, Zhao Feng met Liu Tianfan on the thirtieth fight.

Everyone within the secret realm, including the two Kings, watched with interest.

Liu Tianfan has reached the peak Great Origin Core Realm, and I can't use my Intent or my eye-bloodline.... Zhao Feng felt troubled for the first time.

Chapter 788 - Mutated Imperial Dao Bloodline

Without using some secret techniques, the chance of Zhao Feng winning against the peak Great Origin Core Realm Liu Tianfan was very low.

The difference between the early-stage Small Origin Core Realm and the peak Great origin Core Realm was huge. There was a total of six small stages between them. Under normal situations, it would already be a miracle if Zhao Feng wasn't defeated immediately.

"Zhao Feng, I'm not underestimating you, but you will not be able to win." Liu Tianfan's eyes glinted with battle-intent; he was completely confident in himself, but he wouldn't underestimate his opponent either.

"Start!" The judge waved his hand.

Shua!

As soon as the judge spoke, Zhao Feng turned into an arc of lightning.

"What speed!" the spectators exclaimed.

The speed that Zhao Feng was currently displaying was even faster than when he fought Huang Yunhu. Just as King Lu Yun thought, Zhao Feng was holding back during that fight.

"Open!" Liu Tianfan stood motionless and punched to the side without even looking.

Bam!

The punch brought a flaming purple light that instantly covered the stage. The nearby disciples all felt unable to breathe.

Boom!

A silver-blue figure covered in Water of Wind Lightning was smashed by Liu Tianfan's fist, and a terrifying shockwave swept across the stage. Liu Tianfan didn't move while Zhao Feng was pushed back by two hundred yards and was still flying backward.

“Defeated in one move?”

The experts in the secret realm all glanced toward the southern stage.

Just as Zhao Feng was about to fly out of bounds, a pair of dream-like Wings of Wind and Lightning formed behind Zhao Feng's back.

Hu~~

The Wings of Wind and Lightning quickly fluttered, and Zhao Feng moved forward.

That brat wasn't even injured by that blow just now.... Liu Tianfan's expression changed slightly.

If Zhao Feng only cultivated the Five Elemental Wind Lightning Technique, he would have been severely injured by a blow from a peak Great Origin Core Realm. However, he also cultivated the Golden Kun Sacred Lightning Body, which gave him monstrous physical strength, battle-power, and defense. His Water bloodline and his Water of Wind Lightning could quickly heal his injuries as well.

“Body of Sacred Lightning!” Zhao Feng roared as a metallic silver-blue light started to glow around him.

In an instant, he became bigger, and he radiated a physical force that seemed to actually materialize. One could faintly see a half-transparent glow of silver-blue lightning in the air.

Boom!

Zhao Feng charged down from the sky with destructive power.

“What a powerful body!” Liu Tianfan felt his body become heavy

and his blood become pressured. He had to use his True Yuan to protect his organs.

On top of that, Zhao Feng's physical force contained a sensation of lightning. Not only did Liu Tianfan feel a huge pressure, his body even became slightly numb.

“Who is Zhao Feng's master? Which Emperor has such a profound body-strengthening technique...?” The two Void God Realm Kings were stunned. Even the Ten Thousand Sacred Clan was unable to find such a body-strengthening technique.

Ha!

Zhao Feng seemed to have the body of a demonic beast, and he charged down with a roar as a Wind Lightning dragon wrapped around his arm.

Bam~~~~

The dark blue Wind Lightning dragon clashed with Liu Tianfan. Because he came down from the sky with the Wings of Wind and Lightning propelling him, the power reached a limit.

“Extreme Purple!”

Dominating beams of purple shot out in every direction amidst the storm of wind and lightning.

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

Hundreds and thousands of purple beams shot out at every angle. At this moment, the stage was covered in countless beams of purple. The two figures clashed heavily amidst the purple light and Wind Lightning storm.

In the first clash, Zhao Feng managed to push Liu Tianfan a step back due to his initial charge, but in the second clash, the power of Extreme Purple forced Zhao Feng back dozens of yards.

“Ice Imperial Spear!”

A layer of ice-blue liquid covered Zhao Feng's body and formed a

suit of icy armor. This icy armor continuously rippled as it shifted around his body.

Boom! Boom! Bam!

The purple beams, which were able to severely injure Small Origin Core Realms, turned into smoke when they hit Zhao Feng's body. With the help of the Ice-Water bloodline and the Water of Wind Lightning, the armor formed by the Ice Imperial Spear could not only defend, it could also use the power of lightning to attack. Adding on the defense of the Sacred Lightning Body, Liu Tianfan's wide-area offense was unable to threaten Zhao Feng.

Whoosh!

The pair of wings behind Zhao Feng fluttered as he quickly flew into the sky and dove back down again, putting on a good show. The disciples sighed as they watched, and even the judge overseeing the southern stage was dazed, requiring the main judge to personally oversee it.

"It's hard to imagine that Zhao Feng has the ability to control the match. He's putting the advantage in location to its best," King Lu Yun sighed.

"Unfortunately, due to the large difference in cultivation, Zhao Feng won't be able to gain any advantage in a head-on clash," the other King sighed. It was already a miracle that Zhao Feng could reach this step.

Liu Tianfan had a solemn expression, and he was extremely frustrated. He was pretty fast in his own right, and with his advantage in cultivation, he wasn't any slower than Zhao Feng, but Zhao Feng's techniques and agility were too profound. He even seemed to understand the laws of Space, and he used the power of his Sacred Body with every charge. If he was fighting in the air as well, Liu Tianfan wouldn't even be able to touch Zhao Feng; instead, he would reveal some flaws for Zhao Feng to attack.

Looks like it'll be very hard to defeat Liu Tianfan without using my Eye Intent or my eye-bloodline.

Zhao Feng had to use a lot of True Yuan to fly through the air. If the fight dragged on, he would definitely lose. The Ice-Water bloodline power was being used up the quickest due to the armor and the healing.

Right at this moment, the other bloodline started to burn.

Let's try it.

Zhao Feng's ice armor merged back into his body.

Hu~~~

A red flame started to spread across Zhao Feng's body as if he was undergoing rebirth through flames. Adding on the glow from his Sacred Lightning Body, he looked like a flaming demonic sovereign.

Pa!

Zhao Feng's wings flapped as he charged down and punched out. Zhao Feng felt extremely satisfied with this punch, and a flame erupted before his attack even arrived.

"What kind of bloodline is this?" Liu Tianfan's body felt hot. The bloodline was extremely dominating, and it even eroded his blood and flesh. Zhao Feng's Sacred Body was even able to direct this bloodline power straight into the target's body.

The Wings of Wind and Lightning pushed the speed of this attack to a maximum. Zhao Feng's body was surrounded by a layer of Wind Lightning that could attack and defend at the same time.

Boom!

The clash this time was different from before. The one that was forced to retreat was Liu Tianfan.

Boom!

Zhao Feng was like a flaming demonic sovereign, and his power reached a terrifying stage. His every attack would burn and erode the opponent.

“Purple Flames Protection!” Liu Tianfan was starting to go all out now, and a dark purple flaming armor covered his body, dramatically increasing his offense and defense as he clashed with Zhao Feng.

All of the spectators held their breath.

“What is that red bloodline of Zhao Feng’s? It’s so strong!”

Everyone was surprised. Zhao Feng’s bloodline was much stronger than Liu Tianfan’s; it was like an emperor that ruled over everything.

“It’s similar to the Blood Demon Sun bloodline, ranked 81st among the Imperial Dao bloodlines, but it seems more unique; it contains the aura of a Ten Thousand Ancient Races bloodline.”

“Could the Blood Demon Sun bloodline have mutated or evolved in Zhao Feng’s body?”

King Lu Yun discussed with the other King.

“Imperial Dao bloodline” referred to the top five hundred bloodlines across the continent zone and areas nearby. These bloodlines were different from the Ten Thousand Ancient Races.

“Imperial Dao bloodline!” Kong Feiling over on the eastern stage felt her bloodline tremble slightly, and she finally understood why she sensed Zhao Feng earlier. She felt that the aura from Zhao Feng’s Imperial Dao bloodline was purer and stronger than hers.

As the fight continued, Liu Tianfan’s lifeforce was starting to become burned and eroded. Each and every one of Zhao Feng’s attacks could damage part of Liu Tianfan’s essence. Although Zhao Feng’s True Yuan was being used up very quickly, Liu Tianfan’s injuries were several times worse than his.

“Stop!” King Lu Yun roared as a Magnificent Power descended and stopped the fight.

The fight ended as a draw.

Zhao Feng has a mutated Imperial Dao bloodline. If he had a cultivation of the Great Origin Core Realm or even just the peak-stage Small Origin Core Realm, I would’ve lost. Liu Tianfan let out a breath.

If Zhao Feng only had the Imperial Dao bloodline, it wouldn’t be much. The issue was that he also had two other techniques – the Golden Kun Sacred Lightning Body and the Five Elemental Wind Lightning Technique – which were both monstrous.

After taking over a new body, Zhao Feng trained in the most profound techniques, and he would be able to go much further than before.

“I need to ask about this Imperial Dao bloodline after returning to the Zhao Family later,” Zhao Feng murmured.

The original Zhao Feng was an orphan that was raised by his grandfather.

Several days later, the first part of the Divine Illusion Trials came to an end.

The four arenas each proceeded until there was only fifty people left. The arenas then combined, and those top two hundred fought until sixty remained.

Zhao Feng was unmatched in the final fights. The battle-power he displayed was comparable to the top three Core disciples, and anyone that met him admitted defeat right away.

As long as he didn’t meet Kong Feiling, Zhao Feng wasn’t worried.

After the next portion started, Liu Tianfan met the first-ranked Kong Feiling after dozens of continuous victories.

Chapter 789 - Admitting Defeat Right Away

Liu Tianfan was extremely cautious as he faced Kong Feiling.

As soon as the fight started:

“Purple Flame Protection!”

A dark purple flaming armor covered Liu Tianfan’s body and radiated a fierce light. Maybe it was because the opponent was so strong, but the battle-power that Liu Tianfan displayed right at the beginning surpassed what he had when he fought Zhao Feng.

Whoosh!

With a flash of multi-colored light, Kong Feiling took an elegant step forward and closed in on Liu Tianfan. Although it seemed slow, it was actually even faster than Zhao Feng’s Wings of Wind and Lightning.

Weng~~

A multi-colored light shot out from Kong Feiling’s fingertips and blossomed like a flower as it landed on Liu Tianfan.

Hu~

After using the Purple Flame Protection, Liu Tianfan thrust out both his fists and launched two intertwined purple dragons made of fire. The temperature was enough to turn a normal Small Origin Core Realm into ashes.

“Looks like Liu Tianfan didn’t use his full strength when he fought me,” Zhao Feng murmured. At the end of the day, Liu Tianfan’s cultivation surpassed his by too much. Zhao Feng only did as well as he did because his agility and various secret techniques had limited Liu Tianfan’s abilities.

Crack!

The sound of the stage cracking could be heard, and Liu Tianfan roared as he retreated. The purple flaming armor on his body was

shattered by a casual blow from Kong Feiling.

Kong Feiling was extremely elegant and patient. She waved her jade hands, and brilliant images shot out. These images released mysterious and noble flames that showed signs of materializing.

Wah!

Within three moves, Liu Tianfan spat out a mouthful of blood.

“The Ten Thousand Sacred Clan’s number one Core disciple lives up to her title.”

“Kong Feiling hasn’t even used her Imperial Dao bloodline and yet she’s still able to crush Liu Tianfan.”

Chaos broke out amongst the spectators, and most of the disciples were stunned by Kong Feiling’s strength.

“Apart from not using her Imperial Dao bloodline, Kong Feiling hasn’t even used her full strength.” Zhao Feng saw more than just the surface, just like when he fought with Huang Yunhu.

“It’s over Liu Tianfan. You haven’t improved much.” Kong Feiling laughed lightly. As soon as she finished speaking, a half-step King Intent engulfed the area.

Boom!

Kong Feiling’s body was covered by a seven-colored light that was dozens of yards wide.

“That’s Kong Feiling’s Imperial Dao bloodline?” Zhao Feng was surprised.

Peng!

Liu Tianfan’s body was sent flying off the stage like a crumpled ball of paper, and he spat out mouthfuls of blood.

“Kong Feiling wins!” the judge announced. There was no doubt about who the victor would be from the start. If Kong Feiling had gone all out right away, Liu Tianfan wouldn’t have even lasted one

move.

Kong Feiling is ranked 298th on the Imperial Genius rankings. Zhao Feng's memories contained this information.

The Ten Thousand Sacred Clan had the foundation of a three-star sect, so the Head disciple wasn't weaker than some three-star forces.

Of the people on the Imperial Genius rankings, the weakest were Great Origin Core Realms. From this, one could see how strong Luo Zun was for him to be ranked in the top one hundred.

As time passed, more and more disciples were eliminated. From two hundred to one hundred and fifty, from one hundred and fifty to one hundred. There were fewer and fewer people participating, which meant that the possibility of Zhao Feng and Kong Feiling meeting was increasing.

According to the rules, those that hadn't fought with each other before were more likely to be paired up.

Two days before the Divine Illusion Trials ended, Zhao Feng matched with Kong Feiling.

"I'm very interested in your strength." Kong Feiling smiled.

Before the trials started, she tried to probe Zhao Feng with her half-step King Intent, but it was like a stone being dropped into the ocean. She felt that Zhao Feng hadn't used his true strength when fighting Liu Tianfan.

"I admit defeat," Zhao Feng said and jumped off the stage.

This made Kong Feiling feel like she had been choked, and she stomped her foot on the ground.

The spectators were all surprised as well. According to the norm, since Zhao Feng had the strength to become one of the top three Core disciples, he should exchange a few moves with Kong Feiling regardless of whether he could win or not. However, Zhao Feng

admitted defeat directly?

The two Kings also let out regretful expressions. They could tell that Zhao Feng had some sort of secret and probably couldn't reveal it.

The more it was as such, the more curious others would be.

"Hmph, I'll wait till the Divine Illusion Dimension then. Let's see your secrets there." Kong Feiling harrumphed coldly and walked off the stage with disappointment.

She was unrivalled among the disciples of the Ten Thousand Sacred Clan. The only one she couldn't see through was Zhao Feng, but he didn't want to fight with her. This made her angry and helpless.

The Divine Illusion Trials ended two days later. After twenty or so days of elimination, the sixty spots were finally decided.

Zhao Feng didn't see Senior Martial Sister Wan amongst them. However, with her early-stage True Lord Rank cultivation, it wasn't a surprise that she didn't make it through.

His gaze scanned over the other fifty-nine disciples. They were all at least at the half-step Origin Core Realm. Huang Yunhu and Senior Martial Brother Guang were amongst them.

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

The disciples that had passed the trials all left the secret realm. As for the ones that had been eliminated earlier, they already left long ago.

A total of sixty elite disciples appeared in the valley.

"Junior Martial Brother Zhao, congratulations on passing the Divine Illusion Trials. You need to grasp this chance well." Senior Martial Sister Wan was waiting in the valley. Although she was disappointed about her loss, she was happy for Zhao Feng.

Zhao Feng sighed in his heart. In order to hide some of his

secrets, he had used the heart controlling technique to make Senior Martial Sister Wan think highly of him, but now she was liking him more by the day. After all, she was witnessing the rise of this handsome youth, who had now become a bright star. However, she knew the difference between herself and Zhao Feng would only become bigger.

“There’s still one month till the Divine Illusion Dimension opens. Go back and prepare. Read about the Divine Illusion Dimension as well,” the two Kings said before leaving.

Every disciple that had passed the Divine Illusion Trials received information regarding the Divine Illusion Dimension.

Zhao Feng also got received it, but he shook his head in disappointment when he read it. It was obvious that Duke Nanfeng’s information was far better.

Zhao Feng could imagine the disciples of Kings and Emperors getting more information, but he had already learned everything he could from the Duke’s information. As Duke Nanfeng had said, they probably hadn’t even mapped one tenth of the Divine Illusion Dimension.

“There’s still a month left. I can use this time to raise my cultivation,” Zhao Feng murmured, then entered seclusion when he got back.

For the next month, Zhao Feng cultivated with the help of sufficient resources.

A month later, his cultivation had broken through to the middle stages of the Small Origin Core Realm.

Zhao Feng’s mastery of the Five Elemental Wind Lightning Technique became better as well, but he was now stuck at the peak fifth level, unable to enter the sixth.

“My cultivation is restricting my progress in the Wind Lightning Technique,” Zhao Feng murmured.

If his cultivation was at the Great Origin Core Realm or even just the peak stage of the Small Origin Core Realm, he might've reached the sixth level of the Five Elemental Wind Lightning Technique.

During this one month, he didn't stop cultivating his Golden Kun Sacred Lightning Body, and he started to taste the benefits of a powerful body. A powerful body meant that he could ignore the opponent's Intent, bloodline, and cultivation.

The child Demigod was the same way back then. When the child Demigod was a King, his physical force was able to suppress the Emperor of Death's body, and Zhao Feng's Sacred Lightning Body was even stronger than the Golden Kun Sacred Body.

Zhao Feng's Sacred Lightning Body contained the element of Lightning, and when it reached a certain level, anything that his body passed would be destroyed by lightning. Zhao Feng wouldn't even need to do anything; anyone that attacked him would turn to dust.

When the five elements of Wind Lightning were cultivated, the Sacred Lightning Body would be extremely resilient against any elemental attack as well. However, since Zhao Feng had only cultivated the Water of Wind Lightning at the moment, he was only somewhat resilient against ice and water.

As a Sacred Lightning Body, it was also extremely resilient against lightning, and it could even absorb lightning. Back then, Lei Zhen from the Ten Thousand Thunder Sect was able to absorb Zhao Feng's lightning attacks.

"Once the Golden Kun Sacred Lightning Body is trained to a high level, my chance of passing the God Tribulation will increase dramatically." Zhao Feng was full of confidence and expectation for the future.

Time passed by quickly, and the day of the Divine Illusion Dimension's opening was approaching.

Zhao Feng stopped cultivating during the last few days and entered the Ancient Dream Realm to absorb more of its aura. The purity of his bloodline slowly increased.

The night before the Divine Illusion Dimension opened, a hundred elite disciples were waiting quietly on a pitch-black stage in the Ten Thousand Sacred Clan.

“The Divine Illusion Dimension is connecting with the borders of the continent zone.”

“The time of connection might be a bit early or late.”

The elites discussed, and Zhao Feng saw that there were thirty-five elder experts amongst the one hundred. The weird thing was that there was even a Void God Realm King who was fifty or sixty years old.

Zhao Feng guessed that the Ten Thousand Sacred Clan had some method to send in a Void God Realm King, but they would need to pay a price.

“Some forces, including the imperials, should have successfully connected to it already. As we are near the ocean, we are one day slower.”

Several figures covered in magnificent light discussed.

Chapter 790 - The World

In a palace in the Great Gan Lord Dynasty:

Weng~~

A shining white pathway suddenly appeared on top of a large circle, and it seemed to exist between reality and nothingness.

“The Divine Illusion Dimension has been successfully connected,” a powerful voice resounded across Heaven and Earth, shaking the hearts of dozens of Kings and several Emperors.

“Number one, Xuanyuan Wen.”

A handsome youth who looked slightly shy appeared in front of the shining white pathway. However, the several hundred disciples and elites of the Sky Suspension Palace didn't dare to underestimate him, and their eyes were full of respect.

Xuanyuan Wen and two disciples behind him, a male and female, were Void God Realm Kings.

“Martial brothers and sisters, I'll be going fist.” Xuanyuan Wen was extremely polite and bowed to everyone.

“Master, I won't disappoint you.” Finally, he glanced at a skinny, wrinkled elder in the sky – he was a Demigod. The aura of the elder was extremely mundane, as if he was just a mortal.

Boom!

Cracks instantly started to appear on the pathway when Xuanyuan Wen stepped into it.

“Well, Xuanyuan Wen isn't a normal King. He's probably exceeded the limit of the pathway.”

“Any other three-star force wouldn't dare to do this.”

The nearby Kings and Emperors discussed. Under normal situations, someone with the same strength as Xuanyuan Wen

would be ripped into pieces if they forcefully entered the pathway.

Right at this critical moment:

Weng~~~~

A weird piece of jade on Xuanyuan Wen's body released a brilliant glow of white light that dissolved the ripping force of space.

“Ancient God piece!”

Exclamations sounded.

As a forgotten dimension of Gods, only the power of Gods could resist the Divine Illusion Dimension.

Shua!

Using the help of the Ancient God weapon piece, Xuanyuan Wen disappeared into the portal.

“The only weakness of this method is that the person will be transported to a random spot, not with any of his allies,” a Void God Realm Emperor murmured.

Whoosh! Whoosh!

The male and female Void God Realm Kings behind Xuanyuan Wen used their own methods and entered the Divine Illusion Dimension as well.

Elsewhere in the Great Gan Lord Dynasty, in the Duanmu Family, a green pathway could be seen in the air above a lake.

“Yufei, are you ready? The danger and fortune contained within the Divine Illusion Dimension is much more plentiful than the Demigod Forgotten Garden,” Duanmu Qing smiled and said.

Below the pathway were the elites of the family, and the leader of the group was a young girl who looked like a goddess. Her skin was snow-white like a perfect work of art.

“I'm ready,” Zhao Yufei smiled, and her beauty made everyone

sigh.

She slowly walked toward the green pathway, and it didn't shake or tremble at all.

"Incredible, she can enter the pathway so easily even with a cultivation of the Void God Realm."

"This girl indeed has the bloodline of the Spiritual Race. The Duanmu Family will revive...!"

The seniors of the Duanmu Family were excited. With the Duanmu Family's strength, they could only send in one King at most, but Zhao Yufei was able to save them one slot.

"The Spiritual Race has a very close affinity with Heaven and Earth. Yufei will be able to become an Emperor soon."

Duanmu Qing sent Zhao Yufei away with hope in his eyes.

In the Cang Ocean, in the True Martial Sacred Land, above the Ten Thousand Ancient Sacred Peak, nearly three hundred elites of the True Mystic Sacred Clan and the Thousand Darkness Sacred Clan gathered here.

"The time of connection here is a couple days later than the continent zone. We still have a few days till it connects."

"With the combined strength of the three-star sects, we can only manage to send two Kings in... Nan Gongsheng and Meng Xi."

The upper echelons of the two clans discussed.

The fact that the Divine Illusion Dimension was able to connect to so many places showed how big it was. Putting aside the continent zone, even the nearby ocean forces were able to enter as long as they were strong enough.

However, since the Cang Ocean was so far away, only the three-star forces had the ability to do so, even though some two-star forces on the continent zone could connect to it.

This meant that everyone that entered the Divine Illusion

Dimension was an elite of the continent zone or a nearby area.

There was almost no inheritance or secret realm on the same scale as the Divine Illusion Dimension.

On a pitch-black stage of the Ten Thousand Sacred Clan, the disciples and older elites were all waiting.

“Maybe some of the forces on the continent zone have already connected, but we still need to wait a bit,” Liu Tianfan smiled and said as he stood next to Zhao Feng.

The two had fought to a “draw” in the Divine Illusion Trials. Liu Tianfan didn’t become angry or embarrassed; instead, he tried to befriend Zhao Feng.

Zhao Feng liked how Liu Tianfan was not arrogant or impatient, and he understood some things about the lord dynasty from him.

“The Great Gan Lord Dynasty, the Dark Moon Lord Dynasty, and nearby areas – including the four-star forces – will all send their elites into the Divine Illusion Dimension.” Liu Tianfan sighed.

The weakest forces connecting to the dimension were two-star sects. Amongst all the superpowers, the Ten Thousand Sacred Clan was extremely small in comparison, and Zhao Feng realized just how big the Divine Illusion Dimension was. In comparison, the inheritances and secret realms he had entered before were nothing.

A King started to tell them what to watch out for before entering.

First were the dangerous aspects:

“...apart from that, don’t easily offend three-star forces or anyone stronger, such as the imperials, the Eight Big Families, or the four-star superpowers,” the King warned.

The Ten Thousand Sacred Clan wasn’t a three-star power anymore. The strength of disciples from three-star and four-star powers wasn’t something a two-star force could be compared to.

Even if they had the same cultivation, the difference in strength amongst geniuses was big.

Taking a step back, even if they somehow managed to kill an imperial or an important elite disciple of a four-star power, the Ten Thousand Sacred Clan would be destroyed.

“Of course, there aren’t many three-star or four-star forces. Most of those you will meet will come from two-star forces....”

The King paused.

Three-star forces were rare even in the Great Gan Lord Dynasty. As for four-star forces, the possibility of meeting them was extremely low.

Around a day later, a weird spatial disturbance appeared above the pitch-black stage. If it weren’t for the fact that Zhao Feng’s senses were so strong, he might not have sensed it.

“We can connect now.”

The hearts of the Void God Realm Kings shook and a faint golden pathway seemed to connect to the other side.

“Yun Hao, are you ready?”

Several Void God Realm Kings and one Emperor looked at the leading person.

Yun Hao was an elite older disciple.

The Divine Illusion Trials were split into two parts – the older and younger generation. This Yun Hao was around fifty or sixty, but he had a cultivation of the Void God Realm. It was obvious that he was talented, and the Ten Thousand Sacred Clan was focusing on him.

“Senior Yun Hao, please look after us.”

Some younger disciples were extremely respectful toward Yun Hao.

Kong Feiling and Yun Hao were the two elite geniuses of the Ten Thousand Sacred Clan. Kong Feiling, who had an Imperial Dao bloodline, wasn't much weaker than a Void God Realm King.

The first to enter was Yun Hao. At this moment, some King Elders of the clan were watching with nervous expressions.

Hu~~

Yun Hao took a deep breath and took a step into the golden pathway.

Crack!

The faint golden pathway instantly started to become unstable the moment he stepped in.

“Stabilize the array!”

A Void God Realm Emperor and eight Kings combined forces and stabilized the pathway a little bit.

Cold sweat appeared on Yun Hao's forehead as he increased his speed through the golden pathway. As he was about to reach the end of the faint golden pathway, the expressions of the Emperor and eight Kings went white. It seemed as if they had used up a lot of energy.

Right when everyone thought Yun Hao was about to succeed:

“Arghh!”

Yun Hao suddenly screamed as he was cut into countless pieces by a spatial crack. The spatial crack looked like a spider web, and it released a forbidden aura.

Sii!

Everyone from the Ten Thousand Sacred Clan, both elders and youngsters, were stunned and took in cold breaths.

The stage was dead-silent for a long time.

“Failed... Yun Hao was too unlucky.”

“In the end, Ten Thousand Sacred Clan isn’t a three-star force anymore.”

Regretful sighs sounded.

The higher one’s cultivation, the smaller the chance of success. The only exceptions were if a clan was extremely strong or had geniuses with special bloodlines like the Spiritual Race or Nan Gongsheng’s Spatial Spirit Body.

A long time later, the array on the black stage activated once more and continued to send people through.

The second person to go through was Kong Feiling. Kong Feiling was at the half-step King level, and she managed to disappear at the end of the pathway.

“Luckily, Kong Feiling is fine.”

The experts of the clan all let out a long breath. Without a doubt, Kong Feiling – who had an Imperial Dao bloodline – had more potential.

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

Disciples one after another disappeared into the pathway and no repeat of Yun Hao happened.

At a certain point, it was Zhao Feng’s turn.

The strength of my soul is not normal.... Zhao Feng was slightly worried. With his middle-stage Small Origin Core Realm cultivation, there should be nothing to worry about, but the pathway was also related to soul-strength.

Shua!

Zhao Feng concealed his power the best he could and carefully stepped onto the pathway. However, when he reached the halfway point, Zhao Feng felt the pathway tremble slightly, and his heart rose to his throat.

Chapter 791 - Entering the Divine Illusion Dimension

When one reached the Void God Realm, their souls would evolve to contain immense power.

The spatial pathway could only withstand a certain amount of strength, physical or soul-based. When either exceeded the limit, the pathway would be unable to withstand it.

My soul has the same strength as normal Void God Realm Kings, and it might even be slightly stronger.

Zhao Feng could feel the pathway slightly trembling, and it was even stronger than when Kong Feiling walked through it. It had almost reached the same level as when Yun Hao was ripped apart by the spatial cracks. Would he be a repeat of Yun Hao?

Zhao Feng's heart tightened, and he even got ready for his God's Eye to leave his body. No matter what, preserving his life came first, but luckily, the shaking sensation only came close to that level without ever reaching it.

The pathway was more inclined toward physical power, and Void God Realm Kings had formed a True Yuan Dimension, which contained incredible physical power. Zhao Feng's True Yuan cultivation was only at the middle stages of the Small Origin Core Realm, and for once, he felt glad that his cultivation wasn't high.

In fact, the elites of some forces would purposely not break through to the Void God Realm in order to enter the Divine Illusion Dimension, then break through when they entered it. This would reduce the risk to the minimum.

Whoosh!

Zhao Feng felt his body and soul become heavy when he appeared. An ancient pressure filled the air; it was an aura that had experienced the vicissitudes of the Ancient Era and the

Immemorial Era.

Zhao Feng felt as if he had entered the Ancient Dream Realm. The pressure in this place surpassed the Demigod Forgotten Garden.

It was dark, but it didn't affect their vision; limitless golden mud and dust filled their eyes.

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

Disciples and elites of the Ten Thousand Sacred Clan appeared around Zhao Feng, and a total of ninety-nine people appeared.

"Everyone, gather over here." Kong Feiling started to gather the members with the help of some older elites.

Under normal situations, people that entered through the same pathway would appear around the same area. For example, those from the Ten Thousand Sacred Clan would appear around the same exact spot, and the other forces of the Tianfeng Great Island Zone would be relatively close to each other. However, including the Duke's Palace, there were only a couple forces in the area that were able to connect to the Divine Illusion Dimension.

"Old Fei, where are we within the Divine Illusion Dimension?" Kong Feiling asked.

As of right now, her strength was amongst the top of everyone present, but she wasn't as experienced as the older elites.

Old Fei was the most experienced; he had entered the Divine Illusion Dimension before. Although he didn't receive much, he had successfully survived both times and gathered a lot of experience.

"I can't confirm our position right now. The Divine Illusion Dimension is too big. It's possible that we have entered an unknown area."

Old Fei's face was full of wrinkles. His cultivation had reached

the half-step King level, and he could easily defeat others of the same rank.

The group from the Ten Thousand Sacred Clan then started to scout around. All types of senses were restricted in the Divine Illusion Dimension due to the pressure, and anyone below the Void God Realm was unable to fly. Even half-step Kings were only able to leap into the air momentarily. Therefore, it was extremely hard to scout the area, and no one could see the end.

In just a short while, some disciples that went scouting started to fight with unknown animals.

Ceng! Ceng! Ceng!

The elites of the Ten Thousand Sacred Clan went to help after hearing this news, and Zhao Feng's God's Spiritual Eye looked into the distance.

Several large rats with sharp teeth and red eyes were fighting with the disciples of the Ten Thousand Sacred Clan. The bodies of these sharp-toothed rats were extremely tough, and the attacks of normal True Lord Ranks were unable to critically damage them.

Only when an Origin Core Realm elder arrived did they manage to kill one of the rats. The other rats screamed and went back into their sand holes.

"This sharp-toothed rat is an old race, and their skin and teeth are rare materials in the outside world," the Origin Core Realm elder said with joy.

The elites of the Ten Thousand Sacred Clan met more rat-type animals. Each group had three to five people, and there was a Great Origin Core Realm Sovereign Lord guarding each area, so nothing bad happened.

Zhao Feng and Liu Tianfan were in the same group, and they also fought some rats.

Hmm? Zhao Feng suddenly sensed something and couldn't help

but look down.

“Watch out!” Liu Tianfan roared as a surge of dark purple flame thundered toward the rocks below.

With a Boom!, the members of this group used the force to retreat dozens of yards.

The next instant, a scream sounded from the sand as a large black scorpion rose from the ground. The black scorpion was longer than a dozen yards, and it gave off a metallic feeling. Its tail and claws glinted with a poisonous and cold light.

Sii!

Everyone couldn't help but take a cold breath. With that blow just now, only a faint scratch was left behind on the carapace.

“Watch out! That scorpion is venomous.” Liu Tianfan took out an Earth-grade long sword and slashed toward the scorpion.

Dang!

The giant scorpion used its claws to block the sword.

Peng!

The powerful force actually pushed Liu Tianfan back a couple steps.

In a one-versus-one situation, the chance of Liu Tianfan winning was really low; the best choice would be to run away. However, the Divine Illusion Dimension was about teamwork. Only some elites whose strength had reached the Void God Realm had the ability to move alone.

“Ha!” Zhao Feng roared, and a silver-blue metallic light appeared around his body as he thrust out his fist.

Boom!

An enormous physical force landed on the black scorpion, but the scorpion was extremely tough; it only shook a little and slowed

down.

However, that wasn't Zhao Feng's entire move. He pointed out with his finger, and waves of Water of Wind Lightning charged toward the black scorpion.

Shu~~

A numbing sensation limited the black scorpion's speed.

Bam! Bam!

With the combined forces of physical strength and Water of Wind Lightning, Zhao Feng was able to restrict the black scorpion. He was extremely fast, and he had a profound Intent; the black scorpion's attacks were unable to land on Zhao Feng.

Ten breaths later, Zhao Feng and Liu Tianfan managed to gain the upper hand, but the scorpion's defense was rather strong, and it wasn't severely injured.

Several Origin Core Realm elders who were experienced in fighting arrived and easily took care of the black scorpion.

"Looks like the elderly are wiser," Liu Tianfan sighed.

Most of the older generation had cultivations at the Great Origin Core Realm and were proficient in fighting.

The black scorpion wasn't even able to run away due to the help of the older elites.

"The battle-power of these older elites is very high." Zhao Feng nodded his head and estimated that the combined sixty-plus juniors wouldn't be a match for the thirty or so seniors.

In the limitless sand, the forces of the Ten Thousand Sacred Clan trudged forward, and some experts took out their steeds. Some land pets were better suited for this environment, and due to the pressure of the dimension and the sandstorms, flying pets were unsuitable anyway.

Therefore, Zhao Feng didn't summon the Yinming Bird, and he

started to pay attention to whether there were any suitable steeds in the area.

Half a day later, the clouds in the air became unusually calm, and they didn't see any animals anymore.

“Wait!” Old Fei suddenly raised his hand.

“The weather is very bad. I've lived in the desert before when doing a mission for the clan. If I'm correct, a large sandstorm will arrive soon.” Old Fei's eyebrows furrowed.

Sandstorm?

The expressions of the clan's elites all changed dramatically. If it was a normal sandstorm in the outside world, they wouldn't put it in their eyes, but the Divine Illusion Dimension was very highly ranked, and no one here could fly.

The power of this natural disaster was not to be underestimated. Just by looking at the fact that there were no beasts or animals around proved that.

“Old Fei, what should we do?” Kong Feiling asked.

“There's no suitable place for us to hide and evade the sandstorm. The only thing we can do is find some high ground and form an array there,” Old Fei said, and his suggestion was soon approved.

They went to find a high ground and construct a defensive array.

Ceng! Ceng! Ceng!

The disciples of the Ten Thousand Sacred Clan started to move quickly. A while later, the group soon found a mountain and started to construct a defensive array there.

With the help of Old Fei, they managed to build an Earth-elemental array that formed a rocky room and covered everyone.

An hour later, the sky became dark as a sandstorm engulfed everything in sight.

Weng~~

The Earth-elemental array shook slightly, and its light dimmed a bit. Everyone quickly put in more Primal Crystal Stones and used their True Yuan.

“The power of this sandstorm is stronger than I thought. Anyone below the half-step King level will be unable to survive in the sandstorm,” Old Fei said with a solemn tone, and everyone let out a breath. Just a natural disaster in the Divine Illusion Dimension was already so dangerous.

If only a couple elites were here, they would be unable to do anything.

Zhao Feng sat down within the array and cultivated quietly with closed eyes.

Every time the Divine Illusion Dimension opened, it would only stay open for several months, and it never exceeded half a year.

Although this was a forgotten place, the Heaven Earth Yuan Qi here was much stronger than the outside world. More importantly, this place contained rare resources, but the Ten Thousand Sacred Clan didn't seem to be very lucky; the place they connected to was a desolate desert.

This storm lasted for an entire day and night.

Finally, the sandstorm faded, and the mountain they were on was engulfed by sand.

Boom! Boom!

Several older experts pushed the sand away and opened a pathway.

After seeing the sky again, they were in a daze. They couldn't believe what they saw around them.

Chapter 792 - Underground World

On the mountain, the group of people looked around and were dazed by what they saw, including Zhao Feng.

After the sandstorm, the mountain they were on was the only peak standing amidst a large hole. The feeling of solitude was extreme.

The sand had been blown away by the sandstorm, and the area around them had turned into an abyss. The cold blowing of the wind made the disciples of the Ten Thousand Sacred Clan hiccup.

“Look!”

“That is...!?”

Some disciples' gazes locked onto the ground, and they could see some blurry structures.

Hmm? Zhao Feng's God's Spiritual Eye could see further; there was a small amount of buildings below. Furthermore, it wasn't sand below them anymore, but black mud.

“Could it be...?” Zhao Feng had some guesses and used his God's Spiritual Eye to look further.

At the same moment, all of the disciples from the Ten Thousand Sacred Clan started to inspect the abyss below them.

Whoosh! Whoosh!

Kong Feiling and Old Fei, two half-step Kings, leapt into the air. The other members all went down and started to search for tracks.

“There's an entrance here!” An exclamation sounded and caught everyone's attention.

Several disciples were standing in front of a palace-wall-like structure, and a long pathway could be seen underground.

“Underground path? People have found underground cities and

seas in the Divine Illusion Dimension before.” Old Fei’s eyes twinkled.

However, everyone’s senses were heavily restricted in the Divine Illusion Dimension. Even the mud and buildings could limit their senses. Only Zhao Feng’s God’s Spiritual Eye could see what was below.

“It should be an underground city,” Zhao Feng spoke, and everyone agreed with him.

The pathway went underground, and the mud was slightly wet. One could even see small insects.

“This place won’t be covered by sand right away.”

The group started to discuss, and the majority agreed to go down and scout it out. The group followed the pathway and went down.

There were some pearls in the pathway that gave off a faint light, and the sounds of roaring and biting sounded from the depths.

The group finally reached the end after a long journey. The ground beneath their feet was dark green, and there were signs of humans altering the landscape.

The material of the underground city was extremely tough, and due to the Divine Illusion Dimension itself, even the strongest blow of a True Lord Rank could only leave behind a faint scratch on the ground.

Maybe because they hadn’t been used in a long time, many places in the underground city were dark. However, it wasn’t hard to see that this city had been worked on extensively. The field, fountain, stores, and houses had everything they needed. It wasn’t any worse than any other city.

“Old Fei, I feel a disturbance of pure Yuan Qi from underground.” Kong Feiling, who was in a beautiful dress, closed her eyes. Amongst the people present, she had the highest cultivation and the most powerful bloodline; she was the strongest

one in their group.

The group used their senses to scout around after hearing Kong Feiling's warning.

"You're right." Old Fei, two other half-step Kings, and several peak Great Origin Core Realms felt the same feeling, and Zhao Feng revealed a weird expression as his left eye gazed in a certain direction.

"Yuan Qi disturbance? It's more than just that..." Zhao Feng's soul was the strongest amongst the people present and, with the help of the God's Spiritual Eye, his senses were the clearest.

Miao miao!

The little thieving cat appeared on his shoulder and threw several old coins into the air, causing them to clatter.

Old Fei and several older experts led the way while Kong Feiling followed closely behind as they headed toward the place where they sensed the disturbance in Yuan Qi.

However, the journey wasn't peaceful. Before they walked even a hundred yards, pairs of green eyes and wolf-like howling sounds appeared.

Ceng! Ceng!

With a flash of lightning, more than a dozen wolf-like humanoids charged out from a corner.

"Watch out! It's a mutated type of human – wolfmen!" Old Fei warned as the two sides clashed.

Wolfmen were unaffected by the darkness, and their senses were not affected by the buildings and mud. On top of that, they were very agile.

Some disciples were killed by the wolfmen before they even managed to react. Luckily, the older elites were experienced, and Old Fei quickly killed a few wolfmen.

Old Fei and company knew a bit about the wolfmen, but the other disciples weren't as experienced.

“Arghh!”

A half-step Origin Core Realm disciple's shoulder was ripped apart by a wolfman's claw, and he screamed out in pain.

The wolfmen were extremely fast, their claws were sharp, and they were stronger in the dim environment.

Ceng! Ceng! Ceng!

These wolfmen left several bodies behind with their ambush, then quickly retreated into the complex underground city.

“These wolfmen are extremely cunning, and they specialize in teamwork and ambushing. They were only testing us just now,” Old Fei warned.

The battle a moment ago was just the wolfmen scouting them out.

The Ten Thousand Sacred Clan group kept pushing forward. There were some that specialized in defense, healing, or other unique abilities like assassination. Such a group had a higher chance to survive the unknown.

Around half the time it took to make tea later, the howling of wolves and several hundred pairs of dark green eyes appeared once more, making everyone that saw them go cold.

“Watch out! There's several hundred wolfmen this time.” Old Fei's heart shook. Many of them were holding weapons, and some even had armor. Compared to before, this group of wolfmen was a group of elites.

The several hundred wolfmen surrounded the Ten Thousand Sacred Clan's group.

Wu~~

A large wolfman leader walked out. Its fur was golden-brown,

and it held a long spear.

Miao miao!

The little thieving cat on Zhao Feng's shoulder gestured to Zhao Feng, as if translating something.

“Plunder?”

“They want us to leave everything behind and... all the women?”

The weird thing was that everyone could understand the little thieving cat's gesturing.

Everyone was surprised. Although the underground city was chaotic, it apparently had its own rules of survival as well.

“Tell them that we are the plunderers.” Kong Feiling snickered coldly.

Miao miao!

The little thieving cat waved its paws at the wolfman leader.

Awuuuu~~~

The wolfmen roared and howled, and the leader became angry as it waved its spear and ordered the others to attack.

Boom!

A dark green whirlwind appeared from the wolfman leader's spear and swept toward the group from the Ten Thousand Sacred Clan. Just a casual blow was comparable to the power of a half-step King.

“Let me fight it!” Kong Feiling yelled as a glow of light radiated from her.

Bam!

Kong Feiling and the wolfman leader clashed, creating a shockwave that pushed everyone else away.

Although the bloodline and technique of this wolfman weren't as

strong as Kong Feiling's, it was extremely strong, and its physical body was powerful.

At the same time, the several hundred wolfmen charged forward.

In terms of number, the wolfmen had a big advantage, but the cultivators of the Ten Thousand Sacred Clan were all geniuses and not to be underestimated.

An elder at the Great Origin Core Realm who specialized in Soul Dao techniques caused the wolfmen to panic and attack each other.

Zhao Feng circulated his Golden Kun Sacred Lightning Body; he wasn't scared of close combat. The wolfmen that approached him were all sent flying.

Miao miao!

The little thieving cat jumped around in between the wolfmen. He didn't kill any of them, he just stunned them with its paws.

"Capture the leader first!" Old Fei roared as he attacked the wolfman leader from the side.

Wah!

The wolfman leader spat out a mouthful of blood.

After analyzing the strengths and weaknesses of the wolfman, Kong Feiling started to suppress it. With the help of Old Fei, they pushed the leader back.

Awuuu~~

Seeing that things weren't going as planned, the wolfman leader yelled and retreated with the other wolfmen.

"These wolfmen aren't too dumb. They specialize in working as a group to pick on the weak. If the opponent is too strong, they will retreat." Old Fei let out a long breath. After all, there were several hundred wolfmen, so if they fought without care, the Ten Thousand Sacred Clan's group would be severely injured.

“Old Fei, I searched the soul of a small wolfman leader...” The Great Origin Core Realm elder that specialized in Soul Dao techniques came over and soon constructed a map of the area.

At the same time, a map appeared in Zhao Feng’s mind, which contained information about the nearby area. In the chaotic situation just now, Zhao Feng soul-searched a wolfman as well.

“The disturbance of Yuan Qi should from the forbidden ground of the underworld city – the Evil God’s Altar.”

Old Fei and several others discussed. The Evil God was the god that these underground races prayed to.

“To reach the Evil God’s Altar, we need to pass through the wolfmen, lizardmen, and even the territory of the scorpionmen. The scorpionmen are the strongest.” Old Fei’s eyebrows locked together as he glanced toward Kong Feiling.

There was definitely some sort of secret or fortune at the Evil God’s Altar, but based on the current situation, they would meet powerful races on the way. The strength of the lizardmen and the scorpionmen were even stronger than the wolfmen.

“I feel like the Evil God’s Altar contains an unusual power.” Kong Feiling decided to give it a go. Her Imperial Dao bloodline felt that the disturbance from the Evil God’s Altar was becoming stronger.

“Okay. Everyone, get ready to fight. Lizardmen normally specialize in spitting fire. Those that cultivate Water-elemental techniques, gather here,” Old Fei ordered.

Zhao Feng had the Ice-Water bloodline and the Water of Wind Lightning, so he didn’t have an issue being summoned to the front. In the past, he liked to act alone, but now, he had witnessed the strength of a group and how they managed to survive.

Now’s not the time to act alone, Zhao Feng thought.

The group steadily entered the territory of the wolfmen and didn’t face many ambushes.

Around half an hour later:

Boom! Boom! Bam!

The sound of fire and human yelling came from ahead.

“Hmm? Which force arrived before us?” Old Fei was very cautious.

Chapter 793 - The Strong Scorpionmen

The area ahead was the territory of the lizardmen.

Before they even arrived, they could feel a fiery hot aura. At this moment, fifty or sixty people were fighting with the lizardmen.

These lizardmen were even bigger than the wolfmen, they had thicker skin, and they had the ability to spit fire and venom.

Ding! Boom! Boom!

Attacks from half-step Origin Core Realms were unable to threaten the lizardmen. On the other hand, the venom and fire from the lizardmen were extremely troublesome, and one would lose a layer of skin at the least, if they even survived at all.

The leader of the younger generation group was a youth in purple who had reached the half-step King level, and there were also two older half-step Kings. The total strength and number of this group were slightly weaker than the Ten Thousand Sacred Clan.

“It’s the Purple Sun Palace, which is close to the Tianfeng Great Island Zone.” Old Fei let out a breath as he squinted his eyes.

The Purple Sun Palace was a two-star sect that was close to the Tianfeng Great Island Zone. Those that were close to each other in the real world would also appear relatively close to each other in the Divine Illusion Zone, so it was within expectations that the Purple Sun Palace would appear here.

Old Fei was only worried about meeting a three-star force or greater, or a single Void God Realm King.

“Friends from the Ten Thousand Sacred Clan, our target is the same. Come help us!”

The disciples and elites from the Purple Sun Palace were having a hard-fought battle. The lizardmen’s skin was extremely tough, and

the fire and venom they spat out were troublesome.

“Everyone, go and create a pathway through the lizardmen’s territory,” Old Fei said without hesitation.

The relationship between the Ten Thousand Sacred Clan and the Purple Sun Palace wasn’t very good, but at the moment, they were facing another species and searching for fortune. The combined strength of both forces could reduce casualties.

The Ten Thousand Sacred Clan’s help instantly reduced the pressure on the Purple Sun Palace.

Water-elemental attacks were more useful against the lizardmen. Zhao Feng, who had the Water of Wind Lightning, was obviously one of the top fighters.

Shu! Shu! Shu!

Zhao Feng waved his hand, and ripples of water and lightning slashed toward the lizardmen nearby.

The peak fifth level of the Five Elemental Wind Lightning Technique was very strong, and his attacks all hit the lizardmen’s vitals. Most of the lizardmen were instantly killed by Zhao Feng, unable to fight back at all.

“Hm? That brat’s Water Lightning has reached a very powerful level and seems to heavily counter the lizardmen.” Some older experts couldn’t help but praise.

Zhao Feng was extremely speedy and agile. The clumsy lizardmen were unable to even touch his clothes. Of course, when it came to the half-step King lizardmen, Zhao Feng only acted as a support.

“Thank you, everyone,” the Head disciple from the Purple Sun Palace expressed his thanks. The gaze of the purple-robed youth paused on Kong Feiling and Zhao Feng.

The two two-star forces then teamed up and started to attack the

territory of the lizardmen.

“Lizardmen aren’t fast. We don’t need to fight with all of them, we just need to create a path,” Old Fei suggested, and both groups accepted this.

Lizardmen had tough skin, so killing them all one by one would be tiring. Not only was there a large number of lizardmen, they didn’t know how to retreat like the wolfmen. Wolfmen were more intelligent and would run away if they weren’t the enemy’s match, but lizardmen would fight to the death.

“Kill!”

The strongest people of the two forces opened a path while the defensive experts were responsible for keeping everyone safe. Zhao Feng and the agile ones were placed at the back, responsible for killing off any lizardmen that followed them.

Around one hour later, the two forces successfully created a pathway.

Hu~~

Everyone let out a long breath. The lizardmen were indeed troublesome.

At this moment, the weird Yuan Qi disturbance from below became stronger, and it was extremely alluring to living beings.

Evil God’s Altar... Zhao Feng’s left eye gazed toward the depths of the underground city. With the inspection of the God’s Spiritual Eye, he could guess and analyze what the disturbance was about.

Zhao Feng’s Imperial Dao bloodline seemed to be very excited by this power, but his Ice-Water bloodline had no reaction.

“Everyone, get ready! We are going to face the scorpionmen next. They are the strongest of the lot!” Old Fei yelled.

Scorpionmen had strong offense, defense, and speed. Their attacks were also venomous.

Before they even arrived in the territory of the scorpionmen, a surge of dark aura appeared. For some reason, Zhao Feng remembered the mutated scorpion he had once tamed in the Purple Saint Ruins. There was a similar aura here.

Sii!

An ugly scorpionman suddenly jumped out from a corner and waved its claws.

It was just a single scorpionman. Because scorpionmen were so strong by themselves, they didn't need to work together like wolfmen.

Ding! Ding! Peng! Bam!

Five or six elites attacked at the same time and forced the scorpionman back.

“Don't chase after it!”

The scorpionman became angry and flicked its tail, stabbing through the heart of a disciple that was chasing after it.

“Arghh!”

The Origin Core Realm disciple screamed, then died.

The experts from both forces drew in cold breaths.

Zhao Feng realized that, in the attacks just now, the scorpionman's carapace hadn't been injured.

Scorpionmen were fast and agile, and their claws and tails could deal critical damage. One could say that they were almost a perfect race – apart from the fact that they were so ugly.

“Those that cultivate the element of Fire, go to the front,” Old Fei ordered.

Although it couldn't be said that the scorpionmen were countered by fire, they were less resilient against it.

Hu~ Hu~ Hu~ Boom!

Several experts that cultivated the element of Fire teamed up and sent a blast of flames toward the scorpionman, causing it to scream. Several breaths later, the scorpionman turned into ashes, but the leaders from the Ten Thousand Sacred Clan and the Purple Sun Palace had solemn expressions – this was only one scorpionman.

As they went further in, even stronger surges of a cold and dark aura appeared. The aura from these scorpionmen were stronger than the one before, and the two groups combined to fight one scorpionman after another.

There were quite a few scorpionmen, but luckily, they didn't gather by the hundreds. Otherwise, the two groups would have no chance at all.

At a certain moment, a tall-but-ugly female scorpionman appeared in front. The female scorpionman had half-step King Intent, and her speed and offense had reached a terrifying level. Even the combined strength of two half-step Kings from the Purple Sun Palace was unable to touch her.

“Argh!”

Screams sounded from the group.

Ding! Ding! Bam!

Any attack that managed to land on the female scorpionman would create sparks; she was unharmed.

“Apart from her soul-strength, her battle-power is comparable to a King.” Zhao Feng couldn't help but click his tongue.

Her speed, attack, and defense were all very strong, and even normal half-step Kings could be slain by her venom.

“Arghhhh!”

A Great Origin Core Realm elder's skin was sliced open by her claws, and he soon died.

Anyone weaker than a King that was envenomated would almost certainly die. Even the experience Old Fei felt troubled.

Apart from the female scorpionman, there were twenty or so additional powerful scorpionmen nearby who were all at least at the Great Origin Core Realm, not much weaker than half-step Kings.

Right as the two sides began fighting, two Magnificent Powers appeared from the center of the scorpionmen's territory.

One Magnificent Power was evil and wicked. It was several times stronger than the female scorpionman. The other one was mystical, as if the owner couldn't be caught.

Boom...! Boom...! Boom...!

The clash of the two King auras summoned more scorpionmen.

"Hmm? Could there be a King from the outside world here?"

The groups from the Ten Thousand Sacred Clan and the Purple Sun Palace were both wary.

At this moment, the female scorpionman seemed to receive some news, and she quickly retreated with the other scorpionmen.

Whoosh!

The female scorpionman left a blurry afterimage behind.

Hu~

Everyone let out a breath. Apart from the female scorpionman's soul not being as strong as a King's, her battle-power had reached the level of a King.

However, no realized that, when the female scorpionman rushed away by about two hundred yards and reached a dark corner, a gust of wind swished toward her head.

Miao miao!

A little silver-gray cat seemed to appear out of midair and hit her

head with its paw. The paw wasn't very strong, but a dizzying sensation overcame the female scorpionman. Immediately following that, a purple eye made of lightning appeared in her sight.

“Ice Soul Gaze!”

An ice-cold sensation spread throughout the female scorpionman's relatively weaker soul.

In reality, her soul wasn't actually weaker than most half-step Kings, it just hadn't reached the level of a King like her other aspects.

God Tribulation Lightning... an immortal and undying aura entered the female scorpionman's soul, and it started to shake as if doomsday had arrived. This source of power injured her soul and made her tremble in fear.

“Dark Heart Seal.”

As the female scorpionman panicked, a forbidden and wicked disturbance of eye-bloodline power imprinted itself into the depths of her soul.

“Success,” a handsome youth with purple hair murmured.

Miao miao!

Whoosh!

The little thieving cat and the female scorpionman disappeared at the same time.

Whoosh!

With a flash of his lightning wings, the purple-haired youth disappeared.

“Zhao Feng, where did you go just now?” Liu Tianfan saw the purple-haired youth appear from a dark corner.

“I was fighting with a scorpionman and it ran away....” Zhao

Feng said expressionlessly.

Peng! Peng! Peng! Peng!

The battle between the two Kings became more and more fierce. Everyone saw a large shadow of a scorpion blot out the sky.

“It’s a scorpionman King!”

Everyone took in a cold breath. If normal scorpionmen were already so strong, it was hard to imagine how terrifying a King would be.

At the same time, they let out a breath. If they had known that the scorpionmen had a King, they wouldn’t have dared to enter.

“Looks like that scorpionman King’s been forced to use its bloodline secret technique!” Old Fei exclaimed.

It was hard to imagine how strong the other King was if they could do that.

Boom! Boom! Bam!

The underground city shook, and one could faintly see a proud youth amongst the dust. He was covered in a silver haze and gave off spatial undulations.

Chapter 794 - Familiar Person, Searching

The clash between the youth and the scorpionman King caused everyone's soul to shake.

The scorpionman King used its bloodline secret technique to summon the shadow of a large scorpion, which released surges of an ancient bloodline aura that contained enough power to shake Heaven and Earth. This was under the fact that they were being heavily restricted by the Divine Illusion Dimension. If they were in the outside world, this scorpionman King could wreak havoc on some smaller island zones.

Whoosh!

The youth used a profound spatial technique and left behind a streak of silver as he moved freely.

“Mystic Spatial Split!”

A beam of silver suddenly extended across space itself and slashed toward the scorpionman King.

Crack!

The scorpionman King's defense, which was able to withstand attacks from other Kings, started to crack and bleed.

“Human bastard, die~~~!” the scorpionman King roared as it counterattacked. It waved its claws and tail around, creating a mixture of dark silver whirlwind that ripped everything within a hundred yards into shreds.

Bo~~

A silver flow of light covered the youth's body, and the scorpionman King's attack seemed to enter a spatial whirlpool and get directed away. However, even with the spatial secret defensive technique, the youth groaned and was forced back several dozen yards.

“That scorpionman King’s battle-power is close to a Peak-tier King when enraged.”

“The aura of life from that King is really young, but I haven’t heard of such a person on the Imperial Genius rankings.”

The people from the Ten Thousand Sacred Clan and the Purple Sun Palace couldn’t help but start to discuss.

Kong Feiling was on the Imperial Genius rankings, but she was only ranked around three hundred.

Although the youth wasn’t able to clash with the scorpionman King head-on, he was able to gain control due to his spatial techniques.

“It’s him...!” Zhao Feng looked at the proud youth and was surprised. That’s right, he knew this youth and had even worked together with him. Seeing him once again, Zhao Feng sighed in his heart.

“Friend, do you need our help?” A light glittered in Kong Feiling’s eyes. The youth’s strength and appearance gave even the proud Kong Feiling a good impression.

“No need,” the youth said expressionlessly as he fought against the scorpionman King with his spatial techniques.

As time passed, the scorpionman King was unable to keep up the bloodline secret technique, and its injuries started to add up. Within one hour’s time, the scorpionman King was defeated, and it turned into a dark streak of light and sped toward the darker and more wicked areas of the underground city.

The youth didn’t chase after the scorpionman King because he had expended a lot of energy to win.

“May I ask which force you come from?” Old Fei, Kong Feiling, and company asked. If they were able to form an alliance with such a genius, it would be a great help to them.

“Nan Gongsheng, Mystic True Sacred Clan.” The youth scanned over the two groups emotionlessly. They had many half-step Kings and a lot of elites. He couldn’t ignore them.

“Nan Gongsheng?” Kong Feiling smiled and gently murmured this name as she remembered it.

Nan Gongsheng wasn’t very famous in the lord dynasty.

“Mystic True Sacred Clan? No wonder....” Old Fei knew a lot, and three-star forces were rare even in the continent zone. The Mystic True Sacred Clan was a three-star superpower from the Cang Ocean.

After defeating the scorpionman King, Nan Gongsheng entered the scorpionmen’s palace and started to take their treasures.

“The resources in the scorpionman King’s palace are mine. You guys can have everything else,” Nan Gongsheng said.

The scorpionman King was defeated by Nan Gongsheng alone, so no one dared to take any of the treasures in the palace.

Being the strongest race in the area, the scorpionmen had a large amount of wealth.

Zhao Feng also participated in the plundering. The female scorpionman he had taken control of knew the territory of the scorpionmen well, as well as several places where they hid their treasures. According to the soul search Zhao Feng did on the female scorpionman, she was the King’s “queen.” Apart from the scorpionman King himself, she had the highest status and greatest strength.

Whoosh!

Zhao Feng left behind a ripple of water and lightning as he entered a “resource chamber.” There were four scorpionmen experts guarding the resource chamber, and Zhao Feng summoned the scorpionmen’s queen to get rid of them.

Rare plants and treasures of every type lay in the resource chamber. They were all extremely rare and hard to find in the outside world.

A surge of pure Heaven Earth Yuan Qi instantly flowed out and raised the attention of some people nearby.

“Come!” Zhao Feng used his fastest speed to gather some of the resources that were useful to him.

“Hmm? Dark Lightning Wood!”

Zhao Feng soon found a rare Lightning Dao material. It was a piece of black wood with dark lightning carvings on it.

Dark Lightning Wood grew in a wet environment and absorbed the power of lightning. The piece of Dark Lightning Wood in front of him was rare, and it had gathered the essence of lightning over the past several dozen millennia.

Zhao Feng held this wood and circulated the Five Elemental Wind Lightning Technique, and he felt wisps of dim lightning enter his body.

“Five Balanced Water Spirit Grass.... Dim Wind Bamboo.... Dark Dragon Teeth Grass....”

Zhao Feng’s eyes glowed, but there were probably some resources in the palace that were worth even more. However, some of the resources here were the most useful for Zhao Feng.

Ceng! Ceng!

At this moment, the elites of the Ten Thousand Sacred Clan and the Purple Sun Palace felt the aura from the treasures and quickly closed in. The aura from these treasures was too strong, and Zhao Feng couldn’t fully seal it. He could use his Magnificent Power, but that would probably attract even more attention.

“Zhao Feng, you’re pretty lucky.” Old Fei led a group of people and quickly gathered near the resource chamber.

“Quick! Don’t let the people from the Ten Thousand Sacred Clan take everything!”

The speed of those from the Purple Sun Palace wasn’t much slower, but the four scorpionmen started to attack them when they got close.

The battle soon started, but it wasn’t hard for the two forces to kill them.

Only Old Fei was slightly curious; Why could Zhao Feng enter the resource chamber without being attacked by those scorpionmen?

However, he didn’t have the time to think anymore. They charged into the resource chamber and obtained the treasures. This resource chamber had many treasures that were all put in separate containers and protected by arrays. A certain amount of time was required to break through every array.

By the time they arrived, Zhao Feng had already taken several treasures that were most useful for him, including the Dark Lightning Wood, the Five Balanced Water Spirit Grass, and the Dim Wind Bamboo, which would help Zhao Feng’s Wind Lightning Technique and True Yuan, while the Dark Dragon Teeth Grass was a rare plant that increased one’s lifeforce. The Dark Dragon Teeth Grass was the only item that Zhao Feng found that could help his body-strengthening technique greatly.

The Ten Thousand Sacred Clan and the Purple Sun palace split the resources, and since Zhao Feng was the one that found the place, the Ten Thousand Sacred Clan received 70% while the Purple Sun Palace only received 30%.

Those from the Purple Sun Palace weren’t greedy though. In terms of strength, they were slightly weaker than the Ten Thousand Sacred Clan, and they had already made an agreement beforehand.

The resource chamber was soon depleted.

“Zhao Feng, the treasures you took seem to have the highest value.” Old Fei’s eyes twinkled as he looked at him, and Zhao Feng knew what he meant. With a smile, Zhao Feng took out the resources he had taken.

“Zhao Feng, you’re very honest.” Old Fei nodded his head in satisfaction. The resources Zhao Feng had found were alluring even to half-step Kings. According to the rules, Zhao Feng needed to split the resources he found with his group. Who would dare to enter such a dangerous place alone?

“These are all rightfully mine.” Zhao Feng’s tone was calm.

Hearing that, Old Fei’s expression wasn’t very natural, and he was unhappy in his heart. It was obvious that Zhao Feng had no signs of splitting these resources.

“Oh well, you were the one that found the resource chamber.” Old Fei didn’t want to fight amongst themselves, and he could tell that Zhao Feng had some hidden cards; the nearby scorpionmen that were responsible for guarding the resource chamber didn’t attack Zhao Feng, but they attacked everyone else. Furthermore, Zhao Feng had a mysterious Emperor as a master, and he was praised by Duke Nanfeng himself. Old Fei was just a middle echelon member of the clan and didn’t want to offend Zhao Feng.

I’ll wait for a chance to scam this brat, Old Fei decided.

Shua!

With a flash, Zhao Feng headed toward another direction.

“There is another storage place containing parts of rare beasts,” Zhao Feng murmured. Since he had enslaved the scorpionmen queen, he knew more than others.

However, when he arrived, other people had already found the place. Kong Feiling and the purple-robed youth, the two Head disciples of the two clans, were present.

This underground chamber was enormous, and the materials

here could be stacked into a mountain. Some materials needed to be stored in certain environments or else the Heaven Earth Yuan Qi would flow away and decay.

I don't need to have anything else, but the bones of the Purple Wind Lightning Lion King must be mine. Zhao Feng had a decisive look.

The bones of the Purple Wind Lightning Lion King contained pure power of Wind Lightning, which was compatible with Zhao Feng's Wind Lightning Technique. The only regretful thing was that the Crystal Core of the King lion was personally held by the scorpionman King.

Back then, the scorpionman King had paid a big price to slay the Purple Wind Lightning Lion, and he relied on his venom.

Just the power of Wind Lightning within the Crystal Core of a King could allow Zhao Feng's cultivation to dramatically increase.

"Found it!" Zhao Feng used his memories and God's Spiritual Eye to find the dark purple crystal-like bones quickly.

However:

"Brat, stop!" Several people from the Ten Thousand Sacred Clan and the Purple Sun Palace both found the bones of the Purple Wind Lightning Lion as well.

Chapter 795 - Framing

These people had arrived even earlier than Zhao Feng, and they knew what was valuable. Although they didn't recognize the exact history of the Purple Wind Lightning Lion bones, that didn't stop them from estimating its value.

The person who told him to stop included the purple-robed youth. He was a Head disciple and had reached the half-step King level, but he wasn't on the Imperial Genius rankings.

"Everyone that's here gets a share, and I want some of those bones," Zhao Feng said directly, and his attitude infuriated the Purple Sun Palace. A genius from the Purple Sun Palace had found this place first, and Zhao Feng wanted to take one of the most valuable materials even though he didn't do anything? This made them angry and laugh at the same time.

"Hmph, we haven't even decided how to split the resources yet." The purple-robed youth furrowed his eyebrows. Although the cultivation of this youth wasn't very high, he had actually had such a thick face.

"What's going on?" Zhao Feng's eyes turned toward the Head disciple of his clan, Kong Feiling.

Kong Feiling had a weird expression, and Zhao Feng finally understood that the two forces hadn't even decided how to split the resources yet.

The Purple Sun Palace had found this place first and wanted the biggest cut, but several people from the Ten Thousand Sacred Clan were also present when it was found. The Ten Thousand Sacred Clan wanted to split it 50-50, but the Purple Sun Palace wanted at least 60%.

"It's simple then – let one's own abilities decide."

Hearing that, those from the Purple Sun Palace became furious.

“Brat, if we let our own abilities decide, you won’t be able to obtain these rare Lightning Dao bones!” An elder from the Purple Sun Palace roared with laughter.

“Fine, I’ll back out for now.” Zhao Feng shrugged his shoulders and moved toward Kong Feiling.

“Wait, the bones have disappeared!” The eyes of a chubby middle-aged man from the Purple Sun Palace bulged out, and everyone looked over.

The bones of the Purple Wind Lightning Lion had disappeared.

Whoosh!

A dark streak of silver flashed.

“Spatial technique!” the purple-robed youth yelled as his half-step Divine Sense filled the air, but the streak of silver disappeared.

“Brat, did you just steal the bones?”

Those from the Purple Sun Palace looked over. Even the purple-haired youth was suspicious of Zhao Feng.

“Ridiculous. Which one of you saw me steal the bones?” Zhao Feng said disdainfully, and everyone’s expression froze.

Indeed, Zhao Feng hadn’t done anything. He was being watched by both sides the entire time, so he didn’t have any chance to do anything.

“Furthermore, who has the ability to steal something right in front of two half-step Kings?” Zhao Feng said righteously.

Those from the Purple Sun Palace and the Ten Thousand Sacred Clan acted as if they had seen a ghost. Logic told them that Zhao Feng couldn’t have done it, and yet instinct told them that Zhao Feng was definitely related to it.

“Then who do you think did it?” the purple-robed youth asked.

Zhao Feng was silent for a moment; “According to my analysis, there’s only one person who has the ability to do this, and he’s not from the two forces.”

Hearing that, everyone’s heart shook.

“Nan Gongsheng!” Kong Feiling and the purple-robed youth exclaimed.

Ability-wise, Nan Gongsheng was the most suspicious.

“It might be Nan Gongsheng. His spatial techniques have reached a profound level.”

Some people soon agreed. After all, there was no one among the two forces with such ability.

Zhao Feng laughed in his heart. Nan Gongsheng, I’m not purposely framing you, this is just the logical answer.

In the Demigod Forgotten Garden, Zhao Feng and Nan Gongsheng had worked together before, and Nan Gongsheng played a big role in slaying Wen Luoan.

Nan Gongsheng did have the ability to steal the bones, but he was rather proud. He might take them by force, but he would never steal them.

“I didn’t expect that Nan Gongsheng to be a thieving bastard.” The purple-robed youth had a grim expression. If this was true, then they wouldn’t be able to do anything against Nan Gongsheng. They could do nothing against Nan Gongsheng’s spatial talents.

Right at this moment:

Whoosh!

Another rare material flew into the air and disappeared.

“That was a bull’s heart!”

“That was the heart of an ancient bull that had almost reached the Void God Realm. It can strengthen one’s organs and is suitable

for body-strengthening.”

Chaos broke out. By the end – no one knew who started it – but everyone started to take whatever they saw. The streak of silver would occasionally appear.

“Nan Gongsheng...! Bastard!”

Both forces swore as they fought. Although this thief hadn’t taken much, they were all the most valuable.

“Hm? Who’s cursing me?” The Divine Sense of a King swept over.

Boom!

Everyone’s soul shook as a Magnificent Power arrived. The two forces that were cursing and swearing instantly felt unable to breathe.

“Who’s cursing me?”

A youth arrived with just a couple steps.

Nan Gongsheng!

The expressions of everyone from the two forces stiffened, and those that had cursed out loud were scared.

At this moment, Nan Gongsheng had finished taking some of the resources from the scorpion King Palace, and the rest weren’t rare enough. He was just about to leave when he heard someone cursing him; the senses of a Void God Realm King were extremely strong.

“This... it was an accident,” the purple-robed youth and company started to explain.

“You can’t blame us. That Zhao Feng was suspicious of you, so we...” The Purple Sun Palace group started to shift the blame onto Zhao Feng.

Zhao Feng? Nan Gongsheng revealed a weird look and gazed

toward a handsome youth.

“That’s right. I was suspicious of Nan Gongsheng, but I never swore or cursed at him,” Zhao Feng said without fear. He just wanted to direct the suspicion away himself. After all, Nan Gongsheng was strong enough to handle them all. Those who had sworn and cursed out loud were from the Purple Sun Palace.

“Why were you suspicious of me?” Nan Gongsheng stared at Zhao Feng with a grim expression. This youth had the same name as that person. That person had even killed the Emperor of Death – Nan Gongsheng couldn’t reach that person’s height.

However, after scanning with his Divine Sense, he determined that they were not the same person. The aura of their techniques was different, and Nan Gongsheng just couldn’t connect this weak youth with the Left Eyed Heavenly Emperor.

“Senior Martial Brother Nan, it’s like this...” Zhao Feng told him a summary of what had happened.

“You’re very honest, and your suspicions... are indeed logical.” Nan Gongsheng faintly nodded his head. It was hard to find anyone else that could steal in front of two half-step Kings without them realizing. Even Nan Gongsheng would have to give it his full strength to do so.

“As for you brats...” Nan Gongsheng’s cold gaze scanned over the purple-robed youth and company.

Boom!

A spatial disturbance crushed over.

Wah!

The purple-robed youth and company all spat out a mouthful of blood; they were injured. None of them could do anything in front of a King that specialized in Space. Only Kong Feiling might be able to exchange a few blows with Nan Gongsheng, but Kong Feiling always thought well of Nan Gongsheng and hadn’t cursed at him.

The only ones that Nan Gongsheng had punished were those who had cursed him. How dare they humiliate a King?

Those from the Purple Sun Palace had dead-fish-eyed expressions, and they didn't dare to say anything.

"I wouldn't bother stealing it from you, I would just take it by force." Nan Gongsheng snickered coldly, then waved his hand and used a spatial technique to gather the resources in the underground chamber.

No one from the Purple Sun Palace or the Ten Thousand Sacred Clan dared to stop him or take anything, apart from one person – Zhao Feng.

Zhao Feng didn't stop Nan Gongsheng, he just started to take some other resources as well.

"Zhao Feng...." Kong Feiling and company all sweated for Zhao Feng.

"Hahaha... you're interesting and courageous, just like that person!" Nan Gongsheng laughed. Most resources here were of no use to him, but Zhao Feng's actions had raised his interest.

Shua!

Zhao Feng used the Water of Wind Lightning when moving.

"Wind Lightning? What's the relationship between you and that Zhao Feng!?" Nan Gongsheng exclaimed.

"Relationship? My name is Zhao Feng." Zhao Feng smiled as he quickly took the resources.

At this moment in time, those from the Ten Thousand Sacred Clan and the Purple Sun Palace didn't dare to do anything.

"Similar, so similar...." Nan Gongsheng murmured.

The technique that this Zhao Feng cultivated was similar to the original Zhao Feng, and they even acted in similar ways. Of course, Nan Gongsheng was suspicious, but he didn't actually believe it.

He wouldn't believe that the Left Eyed Heavenly Emperor, an unparalleled Emperor, would be this weak youth.

A while later, Zhao Feng and Nan Gongsheng took everything from the underground chamber.

Nan Gongsheng didn't attack Zhao Feng. Maybe it was because the latter's actions suited his taste, or maybe it was because of that person.

Zhao Feng remained expressionless after taking the resources. He had a good control over Nan Gongsheng's thoughts, and he was certain that Nan Gongsheng wouldn't dislike his actions.

Nan Gongsheng.... I won't reveal my identity to you, but I won't hide it either. Let's see if you can figure it out or not. A smile appeared on Zhao Feng's face as he looked toward the direction where Nan Gongsheng went.

He decided to get a good control over Nan Gongsheng's mindset in order to get himself more benefits. After all, Nan Gongsheng was definitely one of the strongest people that had entered the Divine Illusion Dimension.

An hour later, Nan Gongsheng left the territory of the scorpionmen and headed toward the Evil God's Altar.

The Evil God's Altar released a mysterious power that made the nearby Heaven Earth Yuan Qi unusual. Those with stronger bloodlines felt it even more intensely.

According to the reactions of the underground races, the Evil God's Altar was creating some kind of miracle.

"The defeated scorpionman King should have escaped to the Evil God's Altar. We'll follow behind Nan Gongsheng. He can do all the work while we take everything." Old Fei's eyes twinkled with cunning.

Chapter 796 - Evil God Crystal

The Evil God Altar was at the very center of the underground city, and the closer a species was to the altar, the stronger they were. Zhao Feng received information from the scorpionmen queen that the scorpionmen weren't the only species near the altar. There were three other species that weren't any weaker than the scorpionmen.

In reality, the underground city also had ratmen, catmen, and other weaker species even further away from the altar than the wolfmen. There was more than one pathway that led to the underground city; the Purple Sun Palace group had entered from another entrance.

Zhao Feng didn't know how Nan Gongsheng got in, but according to what he knew, Kings would enter a random spot in the Divine Illusion Dimension. However, this random spot didn't mean they would show up anywhere in the entire Divine Illusion Dimension, only the part that actually connected to the continent zone. The area that connected was only a small portion of the entire dimension every time, and it was because of this that the lord dynasty had a limited understanding of the Divine Illusion Dimension.

Four hours later, the group passed through the territory of the scorpionmen. At this moment, a large black field appeared in the complex underground city. The field was dozens of miles wide and had a wicked altar at the center that gave off an evil aura.

Di! Da!

There was a blood pond a hundred yards wide in the center of the wicked altar, and many thick silver beams that reached the top of the underground city.

Black field, evil altar, a pond of blood – this atmosphere fit perfectly with the underground city.

Of course, what caught everyone's attention the most was a purple-blood-colored crystal at the top of the silver beams of the blood pond.

This Purple Blood Pearl was flawless and gave off a wicked power that caused the nearby Heaven Earth Yuan Qi to become chaotic.

“Evil God's Altar... this is it.” Kong Feiling felt her Imperial Dao bloodline shake, and the feeling became very strong.

Zhao Feng's mutated Imperial Dao bloodline felt it as well.

Hu~

A red flame appeared on Zhao Feng's body, then quickly faded away.

Is this the Evil God Crystal? Zhao Feng inspected it. He knew more due to the scorpionmen queen.

The Evil God's Crystal was a type of God Crystal. Most God Crystals in the Fan Universe were substandard God Crystals, including those used to pass through Spiritual Zone Teleportation Arrays. On the other hand, the Evil God Crystal was apparently created by the divine power of an ancient Evil God.

“I didn't think it would be a pure God Crystal...! Unfortunately, this God Crystal has formed an evil consciousness and has the ability to affect the real world.” Old Fei was extremely excited.

It was a God Crystal, and not a substandard one. This was something that belonged to the domain of Gods! The unique part about this Evil God Crystal was that it could conceal its power and affect the beings around it.

“Nan Gongsheng!” Kong Feiling suddenly exclaimed.

A pale-faced youth leaned on a wall in the corner of the Evil God's Altar. Several bodies of other species lay nearby.

It was obvious that Nan Gongsheng had been through a hard battle that was even fiercer than the fight against the

scorpionmen.

According to what Zhao Feng knew from the queen, powerful warriors of four different races guarded this place. Apart from them, there was also a “priest.” Although the battle-power of the priest wasn’t very strong, they could interact with the Evil God’s Altar, so they had a high status.

“Nan Gongsheng, what happened to you?” Kong Feiling rushed over with care.

“Don’t come near me!” Nan Gongsheng’s expression became grim. He was used to working alone and didn’t trust anyone.

The forces from the Ten Thousand Sacred Clan and the Purple Sun Palace started to slowly gather toward the altar.

A weird scene happened. Many disciples that got too close to the altar seemed to lose control and kept on walking toward the blood pond.

Plop!

One disciple from the Ten Thousand Sacred Clan licked his lips and jumped into the pond of blood.

Shuu~~~

Bubbles appeared in the pond as the body of the disciple dissolved into nothing.

“Retreat! Everyone retreat!” Old Fei exclaimed.

Normal disciples didn’t have Nan Gongsheng’s King Intent, which could easily block the power of the Evil God Crystal.

The members of the two forces soon retreated to a certain distance. Only those with strong Intent could go close to the Evil God’s Altar and start to inspect it.

“Nan Gongsheng, have you seen the priest?” Zhao Feng asked.

Nan Gongsheng’s eyes opened, and a weird light flashed through

his eyes. Zhao Feng's tone was like he was talking to someone familiar.

“Priest? I haven't seen anyone like that around the altar. There were a few strong warriors, but I killed them,” Nan Gongsheng replied, and he suddenly felt weird; why did he reply to this youth's question so patiently?

The priest of the Evil God's Altar hasn't appeared? Zhao Feng felt that there was something suspicious. Could it be that the priest had urgent matters and left before Nan Gongsheng arrived? Zhao Feng felt that this was the most likely possibility. After all, the warriors around the altar had all been slain by Nan Gongsheng, including a King.

Nan Gongsheng looked weak and seemed to be injured. This wasn't just from the battle, it was also likely that the power of the God Crystal had harmed him when he tried to take the Evil God Crystal away. After all, the Evil God Crystal had its own evil consciousness, and it had methods it could use.

Even Nan Gongsheng can't take the Evil God Crystal. That means that the others... Zhao Feng thought.

The Evil God Crystal wasn't a substandard God Crystal, it was a true God Crystal, an invaluable treasure in the Fan Universe. A pure God Crystal was extremely useful for Mystic Light Realm Sacred Lords trying to break through to the Heavenly Divine Realm.

Once Zhao Feng returned to the peak of his previous life, he might be able to barely move its power around.

Ta! Ta!

Zhao Feng walked confidently to the Evil God's Altar. He first glanced at the Evil God's Altar, then started to approach the blood pond.

“Zhao Feng!” someone from the Ten Thousand Sacred Clan

yelled. They thought that Zhao Feng was being controlled by the power of the Evil God Crystal.

A weird light flashed through Old Fei's eyes. Zhao Feng's eyes were full of intelligence and showed no signs that he was being controlled.

"No need to worry, let me inspect it." Zhao Feng walked a few circles around the blood pond, and the Evil God Crystal released a mysterious wicked power that tried to affect Zhao Feng, but it had no effect.

A faint purple glittered in Zhao Feng's left eye as he glared at the Evil God Crystal.

Weng~

The Evil God Crystal shook slightly and radiated a faint purple-red light that fought back.

Zhao Feng stood still. His mental energy world was like the ocean, and his Sacred Lightning Body released an invisible physical force that protected him. This combination of his mental energy and physical body was perfect.

Of course, the Evil God Crystal wasn't exactly a true intelligence; it only counterattacked depending on the force that attacked it. Simply put, one could look at it as a weapon with a weapon spirit. If you didn't offend or attack it, the weapon would find it hard to initiate an attack.

At a certain moment, Zhao Feng crouched down and aimed his hand at the blood pond.

Weng~~~

With the direction of his invisible physical force, a ball of blood appeared in his hand.

"If I get rid of the eroding and evil power in the blood, the pure essence can strengthen one's True Yuan, cultivation, and body!"

Zhao Feng was overjoyed.

The blood essence came from some ancient races in the underground city, which were then eroded by the power of the Evil God Crystal.

According to what the scorpionmen queen knew, some warriors had entered this blood pond in the past and come out much stronger. The priest could connect to the Evil God Crystal and make sure that anyone who entered the blood pond would not be affected by the wicked power.

However, at the same time, the underground city would also send prisoners to the blood pond and sacrifice them to their Evil God. If they didn't, the flames from the underground would devour half of the underground city and wreak havoc upon the species that lived here.

Some species tried to go without believing in the Evil God, but the places where they lived were all burned by the underground fire.

As time passed, the power of the Evil God affected the entire underground city. Those that believed in the Evil God would become stronger, whereas disaster would fall upon those that didn't.

“You humans! The power of the Evil God will rip you all into shreds...!” a roar suddenly sounded from the pathway on the other side of the black field.

In the next instant, a snakeman elder holding a staff with a Purple Blood Stone on it rushed toward their group.

“That's...!” Everyone looked toward the snakeman elder that was wearing a priest outfit.

“It's the priest!”

The running snakeman elder was the priest of the Evil God Altar. However, when he saw the ruins around the Evil God's Altar, he

swore out loud.

“Humans, how dare you split your forces in two and try to attack the Evil God’s Altar!? The power of the Evil God isn’t something you can think about,” the priest cursed in human language.

Zhao Feng was surprised. It looked like this priest had been chased by some sort of power.

“Watch out! The priest is a Void God Realm King!” Old Fei exclaimed.

Although the priest didn’t specialize in battle, he was still a King, and he could communicate with the Evil God Crystal as well.

“Anger of the Evil God!” The snakeman priest waved his staff, and the Purple Blood Stone on it gave off a light that interacted with the Evil God Crystal.

Boom!

The black field instantly started to shake as a purple-and-blood-colored haze spread throughout the air.

The purple-and-blood-colored light contained a strong eroding power that sucked away the blood and essence of the beings present. Furthermore, a power similar to Magnificent Power pressured the air nearby.

“Hmph!” Nan Gongsheng’s figure flashed and disappeared. A spatial blade then shot toward the snakeman priest.

The snakeman priest wasn’t scared; he raised the staff, which gave off a glow of purple-blood-colored light that forced Nan Gongsheng back.

Right as everyone was shocked by the power of the snakeman priest:

“Snakeman priest, let’s see where you can run to!” a thunderous roar sounded alongside a surge of Magnificent Power.

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

Several powerful auras appeared from the pathway where the snakeman priest had come from. There was a total of one hundred and sixty people.

Chapter 797 - Profit and Loss

The group that was following the snakeman priest was even stronger than the Ten Thousand Sacred Clan's group.

“Which clan managed to force the snakeman priest into such situation?”

Old Fei and company were surprised, but they also let out a breath at the same time. The strength of the priest was monstrous when he communicated with the Evil God Crystal.

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

The leader of the new group was a muscular male with thick eyebrows. He held a spear, and lightning sparkled everywhere.

“You humans...! Good, very good!”

The snakeman priest became enraged. This other group had destroyed the home of the snakemen, so the snakeman priest went back to try to help, but he wasn't the muscular male's match. Once he left the black field, he would be unable to communicate with the power of the Evil Crystal God.

Boom~~~!

The snakeman priest waved his staff, and weird purple lightning snakes shot toward the group.

“Arghh!”

Screams sounded from the chasing group. They didn't expect the snakeman priest to become this much stronger after reaching the black field.

“Extreme Lightning Spear!” The muscular male with thick eyebrows stabbed out with his spear, condensing the power of lightning into an arc as it pierced through the air.

Boo~~

A purple-and-blood-colored light glowed from the snakeman priest and interacted with the power of the Evil God Crystal. Although the snakeman priest was unable to fully and truly use this power, it was much more profound, and the muscular male's attack was unable to break through the priest's defense.

"How is this possible...?" The muscular male was dazed. The snakeman priest that he beat the crap out of moments ago was now even stronger than he was.

The snakeman priest casually waved his staff, attacking the muscular male with a purple-and-blood-colored light that forced him to retreat.

The power of the Evil God Crystal is too profound even though it doesn't contain any laws.... Zhao Feng retreated to a corner.

The priest didn't have any technique; he relied on pure power. Even Emperors would be slightly weaker in terms of pure power, but luckily, the Evil God Crystal didn't contain any Intent.

"Anger of the Evil God!" The snakeman priest raised his staff, and the force of the Evil God Crystal radiated across the area. The entire black field was covered by a purple-and-blood-colored haze.

All the elites felt their lifeforce, blood, and even their bloodlines become weaker.

Weng~~

On the other hand, the color of the Evil God Crystal became brighter. Zhao Feng finally understood why those with bloodlines would have a unique attraction to the power of the Evil God Crystal.

"May I ask if you are Gu Chaozhi, who is ranked 145th on the Imperial Genius rankings? Let's team up and fight the priest together," Old Fei suggested.

Many people recognized the muscular male with the spear. Gu Chaozhi came from a three-star power at the edges of the continent

zone, the Earth Spirit Hall. He was also on the Imperial Genius rankings, and he was ranked much higher than Kong Feiling.

“Sure.” Gu Chaozhi was extremely straightforward. He made the elites of the Earth Spirit Hall form a defensive formation to fight against the snakeman priest. The pressure on the Ten Thousand Sacred Clan and the Purple Sun Palace was smaller, and they used this chance to fight back.

The geniuses of the Earth Spirit Hall, the Ten Thousand Sacred Clan, and the Purple Sun Palace all combined their power. Their force wasn't something to be underestimated; the Earth Spirit Hall alone was a three-star superpower.

Boom! Boom! Bam!

The field underneath the Evil God's Altar started to shake, and the snakeman priest gripped his staff slightly. He wasn't as nonchalant as before. The two King geniuses – Gu Chaozhi and Nan Gongsheng – would occasionally ambush him from the side as well.

“Kill the priest first, then we'll discuss how to split the Evil God Crystal!”

The three forces and Nan Gongsheng all came to an agreement and increased their offense.

Although the snakeman priest could connect to the Evil God Crystal, he was unable to fully unleash its power.

He was slowly put at a disadvantage, but the three powers were unable to kill him. The snakeman priest had retreated to the Evil God's Altar and was using the power of the Evil God Crystal and the blood pond. As long as he only focused on defending, even the two Kings would be unable to break through his defense.

What was even worse was that the wicked power of the Evil God Crystal was filling the field, and everyone was slowly losing their lifeforce and True Yuan. The depleting lifeforce and energy was

then being absorbed by the blood pond and the Evil God Crystal.

If this continued, the three forces wouldn't be in a good spot. Of course, the snakeman priest was also using a lot of energy in the fight.

"We have more people, so we can drag this fight out until he dies."

The three forces continued their offense, and some of the people directed their attacks toward the altar.

"If we destroy the altar, the speed of the Evil God Crystal's power absorption will decrease," Old Fei said with a smile.

Crack!

Under the barrage of attacks, a crack appeared in the altar despite its extreme toughness. The priest's expression changed slightly.

"Scorpion King, come out!" the priest suddenly exclaimed and waved his staff.

Peng!

An ugly, black scorpionman jumped out from the blood pond.

"Scorpion King!"

This scorpionman was the one Nan Gongsheng had defeated before. The scorpionman King's injuries had been healed after entering the blood pond, and he was currently covered in a purple-and-blood-colored haze that increased his battle-power and defense.

"Kill!!" The scorpionman King waved its claws and charged into the group with a surge of his dark Magnificent Power.

"Defeated trash!" Nan Gongsheng used his spatial techniques to approach the scorpionman King, sending small spatial blades through the air.

After the scorpionman King joined the fight, the pressure on the priest decreased dramatically. Both the scorpionman King's defense and offense were extremely strong, and with the help of the Evil God Crystal, it was like adding wings onto a tiger.

On the other hand, Nan Gongsheng wasn't at his peak.

Bam!

Gu Chaozhi from the Earth Spirit Hall gripped his spear and charged toward the Evil God's Altar several times, but he was sent flying every time.

The priest was using the power of the Evil God Crystal, so he was almost undefeatable in terms of defense.

"Everyone, retreat!" Old Fei exclaimed; he found that the situation wasn't looking good.

Concerning the two Kings, Nan Gongsheng had already used up a lot of energy, so he was feeling slightly weak. Gu Chaozhi wasn't at his peak either.

The three forces decided to momentarily retreat from the Evil God's Altar into a passage nearby.

Within the dark passage of the underground city, the three forces started to discuss with each other while keeping an eye on the Evil God's Altar.

The scorpionman King returned to the blood pond. The priest didn't dare to let the scorpionman King go too far, otherwise he would be unable to fend off the elites of the three forces by himself when they returned.

"I'll destroy the altar after I recover my energy. I hope everyone will give it their all," Nan Gongsheng said as he recovered his Yuan Qi in a corner.

"I still have some secret techniques I can use." Gu Chaozhi nodded his head.

The critical part about dealing with the priest was the altar. If the priest couldn't utilize the power of the Evil God Crystal, he would be killed.

For the next day or two, all the elites were recovering. On the other hand, Zhao Feng was already refreshed. He hadn't done much in the underground city.

Dark Lightning Wood. A piece of black wood appeared in Zhao Feng's hand, and he quickly circulated the Five Elemental Wind Lightning Technique to absorb its power. This piece of wood contained the pure essence of lightning, and Zhao Feng's Wind Lightning Technique could become more powerful by absorbing it. Of course, Zhao Feng still needed to purify the dark power within the Dark Lightning Wood.

Dim Wind Bamboo. Zhao Feng's other hand took out a piece of bamboo that summoned a gust of wind.

These two resources were extremely rare in the outside world. One was a powerful Lightning Dao resource, and the other was a powerful Wind Dao resource.

Zhao Feng could multi-task with the Ten Thousand Divine Thoughts Technique.

Five Balanced Water Spirit Grass. A third item appeared in Zhao Feng's hand.

"This guy's so rich. He's directly absorbing those three treasures." Some of the present disciples nearby were envious, while the older disciples shook their heads. Zhao Feng absorbing three treasures at the same time made others sigh.

Incredibly, Zhao Feng had a high efficiency, and he didn't lose much Heaven Earth Yuan Qi in the process. If this wasn't some sort of talent, it would have to be a secret technique.

"That brat cultivates the Dao of Wind Lightning," Gu Chaozhi murmured as he glanced toward Zhao Feng, but the latter kept on

cultivating as if no one was there.

In reality, Zhao Feng also still had the bones of the Purple Wind Lightning Lion, but this wasn't a good time to take them out.

A couple days soon passed, and Zhao Feng had absorbed the majority of the three items. His speed was outstanding. The Core Center in his body expanded a little bit; he was a bit closer to the late stage of the Small Origin Core Realm.

When I finish absorbing the bones, I'll be able to reach the late stage of the Small Origin Core Realm, Zhao Feng couldn't help but think. Of course, the scorpionman King had the Crystal Core of a King Purple Wind Lightning Lion, which was even more valuable. If he was able to obtain it, Zhao Feng would be able to break through to the Great Origin Core Realm.

"Get ready to attack." Gu Chaozhi slowly stood up, and his spear glittered with snakes of lightning.

Nan Gongsheng stood up as well.

This time, the three forces created a formation and used an array that could utilize their advantage in numbers to the fullest.

"Anger of the Evil God!" The snakeman priest snickered coldly as he waved his staff and created a wicked purple-and-blood-colored haze that covered the area.

However, everyone was ready for this. With the help of the array, the power of the Evil God Crystal was reduced dramatically.

At the same time, Nan Gongsheng and Gu Chaozhi attacked.

"Lightning Burst!" Gu Chaozhi's Earth-grade spear shot out from his hand and spat out a beam of lightning that exploded on the Evil God's Altar. For an instant, the entire altar started to shake.

Gu Chaozhi had thrown out his spear, and a ball of lightning condensed on its tip before exploding. This move was the same as using his weapon as a bomb, and it had stunning power.

Crack!

Cracks started to appear on the Evil God's Altar.

After using his technique, Gu Chaozhi glanced smugly toward Nan Gongsheng, but he jumped up in fright by what he saw.

Chapter 798 - Thieving Cat in Charge

Right as everyone was stunned by Hu Chaozhi's powerful Lightning Burst:

“Qiankun Sword!”

A brilliant glow of light was released from Nan Gongsheng's body as a sword slashed through the air and shook Heaven and Earth. This sword seemed to flip the heavens, and it was filled with a dominating Intent. Everything in front of the Qiankun Sword seemed to shatter.

Shu~~

This sword covered the entire black field and split the purple-and-blood-colored light into nothingness.

Crack! Boom~~~~!

The stable underground city shook, and this was under the Divine Illusion Dimension's power suppression.

The borders of the Evil God's Altar turned into dust.

“Inheritance Sacred weapon...! Those are usually Heaven-grade!” the snakeman priest exclaimed.

“The Qiankun Sword! That's the lost Inheritance Sacred weapon of the continent zone!” Gu Chaozhi was also dazed. The damage from the sword attack just now was comparable to the Lightning Burst, but the Intent contained was more unique. One could easily tell whose attack was stronger.

As expected of an Inheritance Sacred sword that's on par with the Sky Locking Bow. Zhao Feng admired and sighed in his heart.

The Sky Locking Bow and the Qiankun Sword both came from the Demigod Forgotten Garden, and the Demigod Kun Yun had reached the peak of this world when he was at his strongest. The weapons he collected were extremely rare.

“Fucking humans...!” The snakeman priest felt the altar start to crumble, and he quickly waved his staff to communicate with the Evil God Crystal in an attempt to consolidate it. However, facing the continuous attacks of Nan Gongsheng and Gu Chaozhi, the Evil God’s Altar would be unable to last very long.

“Come out!” The snakeman priest gritted his teeth and slammed his staff onto the ground.

Crack!

A whirlpool appeared in the blood pond.

Peng!

A wicked scorpion with red eyes charged out of the whirlpool. It was similar to the scorpionman King from before, and it radiated a bloodthirsty aura.

Peng! Bam! Boom!

The field underneath the Evil God’s Altar shook again, as if unable to withstand the powerful strength.

“Watch out!” Old Fei roared. The dark red scorpion’s aura was several times stronger than the scorpionman King.

Bam! Bam!

Nan Gongsheng and Gu Chaozhi were pushed away by a purple-and-blood-colored whirlwind created by the dark red scorpion.

“The scorpionman King has evolved with the help of the Evil God Crystal, and its battle-power has reached the Peak-tier King level. Apart from its soul and Intent, its other aspects are all comparable to an Emperor....”

Zhao Feng and company, who were further back, felt a strong and chaotic aura.

Every time the dark red scorpion moved, purple-and-blood-colored lights would turn into whirlwinds and rip everything into shreds.

Nan Gongsheng and Gu Chaozhi had to team up just to barely withstand them. If this dark red scorpion charged into the group, the result would be unimaginable.

“Split into two groups and attack it!” Old Fei directed from behind and split the geniuses into two groups. One was responsible for restraining the dark red scorpion, while the other group continued attacking the Evil God’s Altar.

“Qiankun Void Space Slash!” Nan Gongsheng appeared in the air above the dark red scorpion and slashed out a spatial crack that was half a yard wide and more than a dozen yards long, ripping everything nearby into shreds. This spatial technique became terrifying with the addition of the Qiankun Sword.

Crack!

The dark red scorpion’s carapace was instantly torn apart, creating a gash that reached the organs and bones. A screech resounded across the sky, and the field shook.

Whoosh!

Nan Gongsheng disappeared and dodged the crazy counterattack from the dark red scorpion, attacking it again from the side.

“Lightning Burst!” Another Earth-grade spear appeared in Gu Chaozhi’s hand, and he used this chance to send it right into the dark red scorpion’s mouth and make it explode.

Boom~~~~!

The dark red scorpion’s face and mouth were almost completely ripped apart from the explosion.

Of course, every time Gu Chaozhi used this attack, it would cost him a weapon, but the advantage was that it didn’t require as much energy as Nan Gongsheng using the Qiankun Sword.

Ding! Ding! Ding! Ding! Boom!

At the same time, the attacks from the three forces rained down

on the dark red scorpion, which was now severely injured. There were signs of fear in its eyes; it could do nothing against Nan Gongsheng's spatial ability, and the Qiankun Sword was extremely powerful. Furthermore, Nan Gongsheng was a rare Space-related Domain-level King.

As time passed, the dark red scorpion was covered in injuries. Although its defense was strong, it was simply unable to withstand the spatial attacks from the Qiankun Sword.

Seeing this, the priest's expression became grim. Because the Evil God's Altar had been damaged, he received 20% less power from the Evil God Crystal's power compared to before. Furthermore, the three forces had formed a strong formation, they were using stronger methods, and they were also more resilient against the Evil God Crystal. No matter how strong he was, he couldn't stop them all.

As the scorpion was about to be defeated by the three forces, panic finally appeared on the priest's face.

"Evil God Tide!" the priest roared as he threw the staff into the blood pond, and the Evil God Pearl on top of the silver beam released a rain of purple-and-blood-colored light that unleashed a force that surpassed the Void God Realm.

Huu~~

The purple-and-blood-colored light instantly interacted with the Heaven Earth Yuan Qi and creamed a storm. Because it was messing with the Heaven Earth Yuan Qi, the three forces started to panic and become uneasy.

The experts of the three forces almost lost control of their True Force or True Yuan. At this moment, panic broke out. Only a small number of people that were at least half-step Kings could stabilize their True Yuan. Even the two Kings' attacks momentarily stopped.

However, because the scorpion's physical strength was so strong, it was still able to threaten Void God Realm Kings with its claws even though the Yuan Qi was being disrupted.

Those with strong bodies won't be affected by this storm. Zhao Feng was stable as Mount Tai.

The priest's Evil God Tide disrupted the local Heaven Earth Yuan Qi and greatly affected True Force and True Yuan, and it also restricted the use of Heaven Earth Yuan Qi. However, those that cultivated body-strengthening techniques weren't affected.

In the past, the Demigod Kun Yun used his Demigod Sacred Body to crush everything standing in his path.

"Even if the priest does this, it won't turn the tide." Zhao Feng's eyebrows furrowed.

At the moment, Zhao Feng was only a side character in the underground city. Apart from controlling the scorpionmen queen, he hadn't used any of his true strength because nothing was attractive enough for him to do so.

"Don't let him run...!" Old Fei seemed to suddenly realize something and exclaimed. As soon as he said this, the snakeman priest ran away under the cover of the Evil God Tide.

The priest had already seen defeat coming, so he decided to save himself. The Evil God Tide made the human experts unable to circulate their True Yuan the way they wanted, but since he had the staff, he was unaffected by the Evil God Tide.

"Where do you think you're going!?" Nan Gongsheng turned into a streak of silver light and sped after the snakeman priest.

Spatial abilities were a rare power, and they weren't affected by the Evil God Tide very much. Furthermore, the priest was unable to fully use the power of the Evil God Tide because of the earlier damage.

However, even then, Nan Gongsheng's speed was much slower,

and he could barely chase after him.

More than a dozen breaths later, Nan Gongsheng exited the black field – and the range of the Evil God Tide.

“Die!” Nan Gongsheng slashed out a spatial ripple that sent the snakeman priest flying.

The snakeman priest screamed as his blood spurted out. The staff he was holding also fell out of his hands.

Miao miao!

A dark silver streak of light flashed by, and a little silver-gray cat appeared. The little cat was extremely agile as it grabbed the staff.

“Hmm!?” Nan Gongsheng was shocked by the little cat’s appearance.

Miao!

The little thieving cat gripped this staff with a purple-and-blood-colored treasure stone and smiled at Nan Gongsheng.

“Give me my Evil God Staff back!” the snakeman priest roared.

Bang!

The little thieving cat waved the staff and smashed it onto the snakeman priest’s head, then disappeared. The snakeman priest cried as his head started to swell; he was dazed and confused.

Miao!

The little thieving cat grabbed the staff and disappeared right in front of the snakeman priest and Nan Gongsheng.

“Could it be...!?” Nan Gongsheng’s body shook, but he quickly used a spatial slash to split the dazed snakeman priest in two.

A while later:

Miao miao miao!

A little cat holding a staff appeared and danced around on the

Evil God's Altar, as if it was a priest. The elites of the three forces all had weird expressions.

At this moment, the Evil God Tide still hadn't fully calmed down.

Miao!

The little thieving cat's eyes spun as it waved the staff in its paw, and the Evil God Tide instantly faded away.

"That seems to be... Zhao Feng's pet!" a Central disciple from the Ten Thousand Sacred Clan couldn't help but say.

"Did the priest take over the cat's body? It can communicate with the Evil God Crystal!"

The elites of the three forces were stunned, and the wicked power of the Evil God Crystal faded away.

Whoosh!

At the same time, the scorpion turned back into a scorpionman and ran into a pathway, but no one cared about it. Everyone focused on the little cat on the altar.

"Zhao Feng, your cat... how did it become the new priest of the Evil God's Altar?" Old Fei's eyes bulged out. Even Kong Feiling and company looked at Zhao Feng, the owner of that strange cat, in shock.

Chapter 799 - Invisible Force

Miao miao!

The little thieving cat, who was only slightly bigger than a palm, waved the Evil God Staff around while it danced, as if it was a priest.

At this moment, no one dared to ignore it because it had the ability to communicate with the Evil God Crystal as well. In fact, it was even better at communicating with it than the snakeman priest.

The leaders of the three forces – Gu Chaozhi, the youth in purple robes, Kong Feiling, as well as Old Fei – were acting as if they had been choked. This was especially true for Gu Chaozhi and the purple-robed youth; they didn't really understand what happened, and they didn't want a new priest to appear right after they killed the old one.

“Zhao Feng!” The elites from the Ten Thousand Sacred Clan all gazed at the handsome youth because he was the owner of the cat.

“Zhao Feng, so it really is you....” Not far away, Nan Gongsheng revealed a solemn and complex expression. After seeing the little thieving cat, Nan Gongsheng was 80-90% certain that this Zhao Feng was the same one he knew, but he didn't know how Zhao Feng ended up like this.

“Zhao Feng and Nan Gongsheng know each other?” The disciples of the Ten Thousand Sacred Clan felt incredulous. One had to know that Nan Gongsheng came from the far away Cang Ocean, and he was a Core disciple of a three-star power. From the looks of it, Nan Gongsheng even seemed to be wary of Zhao Feng.

“I never said I wasn't.” Zhao Feng smiled faintly, and Nan Gongsheng paused. He remembered what Zhao Feng had said back at the territory of the scorpionmen; “Relationship? My name is

Zhao Feng.” Zhao Feng didn’t deny anything or suggest that he wasn’t the same one he knew.

“What... what’s going on?” The elites of the three forces didn’t really understand, and the disciples of the Ten Thousand Sacred Clan were stunned.

“This Zhao Feng...” Kong Feiling, Liu Tianfan, Huang Yunhu, and company kept their eyes on Zhao Feng. They felt that this youth was covered in a mysterious mist.

Ta! Ta!

Zhao Feng walked slowly toward the Evil God’s Altar. The Evil God’s Altar had already been broken into pieces, but the blood pond at the center wasn’t damaged.

“Zhao Feng...” Nan Gongsheng looked at the back of that youth and was about to say something, but he stopped. He was filled with questions; back in the Cang Ocean, the name of the Left Eyed Heavenly Emperor had spread throughout the three Sacred Lands, and the Pursuit of Death had become a legend.

The Emperor of Death was one of the most ancient Emperors that even Sacred Lords didn’t want to offend for no reason. After learning about the details, the Mystic Light Realm Grand Elder of the Mystic True Sacred Clan was stunned; he didn’t expect his clan to produce such a talented person.

If the Left Eyed Heavenly Emperor was still in the Cang Ocean, even Sacred Lords would be respectful to him.

Zhao Feng didn’t stop. He kept walking toward the blood pond.

Plop!

Zhao Feng jumped into the blood pond under the Evil God Crystal.

Di! Da!

The faint purple-and-blood-colored pond washed over Zhao

Feng's body, but it didn't erode him with its wicked power.

“This blood pond not only contains the power of pure blood essence, it also has the power of the Evil God Crystal itself.”

Zhao Feng lay in the blood pond as if he was enjoying it. Because the little thieving cat had the Evil God Staff and could connect to the power of the Evil God Crystal, Zhao Feng wasn't eroded by the wicked power. If this wasn't the case, anyone at the Small Origin Core Realm would be dissolved upon entering the blood pond.

Zhao Feng circulated his Golden Kun Sacred Lightning Body to absorb the essence of the God Crystal from the pond to strengthen his body. The bloody liquid had a high compatibility with humans. Furthermore, the power could also increase his True Yuan cultivation.

Zhao Feng had already thought about the crystal earlier. Although the Evil God Crystal was valuable, he couldn't use it.

Whoosh! Whoosh!

Nan Gongsheng and Gu Chaozhi, the two King geniuses, landed next to the blood pond. Gu Chaozhi glanced at Zhao Feng in the blood pond, then at Nan Gongsheng, as if asking him what to do. In terms of strength, Nan Gongsheng was slightly stronger than him, but from the looks of it, Nan Gongsheng was actually cautious of that Small Origin Core Realm youth.

“Zhao Feng, what do you plan on doing with the Evil God Crystal?” Nan Gongsheng finally spoke.

Hearing that, everyone from the three forces, including Gu Chaozhi, felt their heart shake.

Nan Gongsheng was definitely the strongest amongst everyone present. His spatial talent, his secret techniques, and his Inheritance Sacred weapon – the Qiankun Sword – left a deep impression in their hearts. However, this same Nan Gongsheng asked what Zhao Feng thought about how to split the Evil God

Crystal?

“The blood pond is mine. The Evil God Crystal isn’t of much use to me currently, but if anyone can bring me the Crystal Core of the Purple Wind Lightning Lion that the scorpionman King carries around with him, I will do my best to help them get the Evil God Crystal,” Zhao Feng said slowly.

He had decided to give up the Evil God Crystal after thinking about it.

Firstly, the Evil God Crystal was too valuable. It was a genuine God Crystal, so it would attract too much attention. As of right now, Zhao Feng’s strength was only comparable to some Kings, which was only enough to protect his life. He didn’t want everyone to attack him.

Secondly, the power of the Evil God Crystal was too profound, so he couldn’t absorb it in the short term anyway.

On top of that, the Evil God Crystal was really hard to obtain. Zhao Feng had tried to scan it with the God’s Spiritual Eye when he entered the Evil God’s Altar, but the Evil God Crystal had a strong resistive force around it.

However, the most important point was that the power of the Evil God Crystal wasn’t pure. It had been corrupted, and it had a wicked consciousness.

On the other hand, there was some energy of the Evil God Crystal in the blood pond that could be absorbed immediately, which could raise Zhao Feng’s current strength.

This Zhao Feng is smart; he took the most useful blood pond with just one sentence while giving away the Evil God Crystal that attracts the most attention. Old Fei’s eyes twinkled.

No one dared to fight Zhao Feng for the blood pond. After all, his cat had replaced the snakeman as the new priest, so it could connect to the power of the Evil God Crystal. Furthermore, Nan

Gongsheng's wary and respectful attitude toward Zhao Feng made others think of Zhao Feng as someone mysterious.

"Okay." Nan Gongsheng was the first to agree. He cultivated the Dao of Space, not body-strengthening, so the blood pond wasn't very attractive to him anyway.

Gu Chaozhi and the elites of the Earth Spirit Hall were dissatisfied.

"Senior Martial Brother Gu, are we going to give the blood pond to him just like that?" several Core disciples behind asked with unwillingness.

Gu Chaozhi's eyes scanned across Zhao Feng and Nan Gongsheng, and he stayed silent. Based on the current situation, Nan Gongsheng was on Zhao Feng's side, and the little thieving cat had become the new priest of the Evil God's Altar.

"This Friend, do you keep your promises? Anyone that gives you the Crystal Core of the Purple Wind Lightning Lion can get the Evil God Crystal?" A half-step King with a white beard from the Earth Spirit Hall looked at Zhao Feng in the blood pond with twinkling eyes.

"Of course. I won't stop anyone from trying to take the Evil God Crystal away. However, I can't guarantee that they will be able to get the Evil God Crystal. I can only try my best to assist," Zhao Feng replied.

Hearing that, several people from the three forces tried to take the Evil God Crystal away, but all of them failed and were counterattacked by the Evil God Crystal.

Wah!

The half-step King with a white beard immediately spat out a mouthful of blood, and several others were also injured. The unluckiest person was sent flying by the Evil God Crystal and immediately fainted.

The Evil God Crystal wasn't a normal God Crystal. Apparently, it was formed from the divine power of an Evil God and now had a wicked consciousness that attacked anyone from the outside world that tried to interact with it.

The staff in the little thieving cat's paws had a purple-and-blood-colored treasure stone that was actually a peak-grade Primal Crystal Stone that had been refined by the Evil God Crystal and then crafted into the staff with a unique method that could connect to the Evil God Crystal.

Di! Da!

Zhao Feng lay in the blood pond and used the power of the God Crystal to refine his body and increase his cultivation.

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

The Dark Lightning Wood, the Dim Wind Bamboo, the Five Balance Water Spirit Grass, and some other items appeared in front of Zhao Feng.

In the blink of an eye, the majority of a day passed. In this period of time, many elites of the three forces had tried to take the Evil God Crystal away, but none of them succeeded.

Nan Gongsheng just sat there without trying. He had already tried to take it away when he arrived, so he had already experienced the Evil God Crystal's counterattack.

Gu Chaozhi sent people from the Earth Spirit Hall to find the tracks of the scorpionman King.

"Zhao Feng, I will go get the Crystal Core of the Purple Wind Lightning Lion." Nan Gongsheng stood up. He had finally recovered his Yuan Qi, and he immediately disappeared from the Evil God's Altar with a flash.

"Senior Martial Brother Gu, that Nan Gongsheng has left. Now is the perfect chance to deal with that brat," a Core disciple from the Earth Spirit Hall suggested.

Gu Chaozhi stood motionless and gave a deep glance toward Zhao Feng in the blood pond.

“Senior Martial Brother Gu, I wouldn’t be your match in a one-on-one fight.” Zhao Feng smiled and looked at him.

That made Gu Chaozhi’s face twitch, and the disciples of the three forces all had weird expressions. What kind of opponent purposely admitted that they weren’t the enemy’s match? However, the more Zhao Feng acted like that, the more uneasy Gu Chaozhi became, and thinking about how Nan Gongsheng was so wary and even slightly respectful toward this youth, he wasn’t confident.

“Go. Let’s go find the scorpionman King,” Gu Chaozhi ordered and led a group of people to find the scorpionman King. There were more resources than just the Evil God Crystal, and there were many places that they hadn’t been yet.

Di! Da!

Zhao Feng lay in the blood pond and couldn’t help but shake his head. What he said was the truth. He didn’t lie to Gu Chaozhi; as of right now, Zhao Feng’s soul-strength was the only thing that was comparable to a Void God Realm King. It would be easy to deal with anyone below the Void God Realm, but Gu Chaozhi was a King that was on the Imperial Genius rankings, and his battle-power surpassed normal Kings. In a true one-on-one fight, Zhao Feng might have the ability to protect himself, but there was only a small chance of winning.

His cultivation was rising as he lay in the blood pond. When he finished using the Dark Lightning Wood, the Dim Wind Bamboo, and the Five Balance Water Spirit Grass, his cultivation was almost at the late-stage Small Origin Core Realm.

The power of the God Crystal and the essence of the blood pond helped his Sacred Lightning Body and his cultivation a lot.

At the same moment, some members of the Ten Thousand Sacred Clan murmured with dissatisfaction.

“That Zhao Feng is keeping the entire blood pond for himself. Selfish!”

“He has the ability but isn’t helping us take the Evil God Crystal....”

The disciples and elites were extremely dissatisfied and decided to go talk to Zhao Feng.

Chapter 800 - Improvement in the Sacred Lightning Body

“Zhao Feng!”

“Junior Martial Brother Zhao!”

Some disciples and older elites of the Ten Thousand Sacred Clan started to gather toward the blood pond angrily. Kong Feiling and Old Fei were among them, and they had helpless expressions. Based on Zhao Feng’s actions earlier, it was obvious that Zhao Feng wouldn’t give away what belonged to him so easily, and even Nan Gongsheng and Gu Chaozhi were wary of him.

Di! Da!

Zhao Feng lay lazily in the blood pond and glanced at these members of the same clan.

“Zhao Feng, this old man admires your strength, but no one feels well about you taking the blood pond by yourself or giving the Evil God Crystal away. If this reaches the upper echelon of the clan....” Old Fei’s tone was respectful while also revealing their intentions.

“That’s right, you are a member of the Ten Thousand Sacred Clan, how can you be this selfish?”

“Junior Martial Brother Zhao, are you not scared of the upper echelon punishing you?”

Some disciples and older elites warned to show their dissatisfaction.

“Hmph!” Zhao Feng’s expression went cold. “You really think I’d be scared of the upper echelon of a two-star clan?”

Everyone paused, and the ones threatening him with the upper echelon of the clan felt like they had been choked.

The hearts of Old Fei and Kong Feiling shook. Could it be that

Zhao Feng wasn't scared of the upper echelon of the clan? Did he even put them in his eyes? Seeing Zhao Feng's composed expression, Old Fei and Kong Feiling both felt like he wasn't simply being arrogant. Even Nan Gongsheng, a super genius of a three-star power, was respectful and wary of Zhao Feng.

Apart from that, Zhao Feng was also admired by Duke Nanfeng, who even owed Zhao Feng a favor. Apparently, Zhao Feng had even declined the title of Marquis. If he was willing, Zhao Feng could just leave the Ten Thousand Sacred Clan and join the Duke's Palace, and he could even enter the circle of the imperials.

"This Zhao Feng is immeasurable. He does have the right to be arrogant." Old Fei's eyes twinkled. At the moment, they didn't want to fight with Zhao Feng.

"This blood pond is my spoils of war. Without my cat communicating with the Evil God Crystal, it would be useless," Zhao Feng said. This was his spoils of war. If he was willing to split it, that was him being generous, but there was nothing wrong if he didn't give any away.

"Then what about the Evil God Crystal? That's a God Crystal! That's something that belongs to the domain of Gods," a youth said coldly, and his question reflected what everyone else thought.

They were all awaiting Zhao Feng's reply, and he didn't want to cause trouble with the clan at the moment.

"The Evil God Crystal isn't something that we can have." Zhao Feng shook his head.

A light flashed in Old Fei's eyes as he stopped the disciples who were about to debate with Zhao Feng.

"Zhao Feng is right. The Evil God Crystal will attract too much attention, and it's useless to us anyway. It will only bring disaster." Old Fei agreed with and admired how Zhao Feng gave up the Evil God Crystal. Zhao Feng didn't have the greatest strength, so he

used the Evil God Crystal to make Nan Gongsheng and Gu Chaozhi work for him.

“I can give you ten bathtubs of the liquid from the blood pond,” Zhao Feng said after thinking for a while.

The power of this liquid was strong, but it had one major flaw – it contained the wicked power of the Evil God Crystal, which had a strong eroding force.

“Okay.” Old Fei let out a breath.

The Ten Thousand Sacred Clan soon filled up ten bathtubs of liquid from the blood pond, but it wasn't even one tenth of the total amount. On top of that, they needed to refine it with a certain method before being able to use it, unlike Zhao Feng who had the little thieving cat communicating with the Evil God Crystal. Zhao Feng could even use a small amount of the wicked power to refine his body.

For the next couple days, Zhao Feng lay in the blood pond and focused on cultivating.

The blood pond was formed from the blood essence of the strongest races in the underground city, fused with the power of the Evil God Crystal. This blood was the source of the Evil God's Altar, and it could strengthen other beings.

Zhao Feng circulated his Five Elemental Wind Lightning Technique and his Sacred Lightning Body to absorb the energy to the fullest.

In this period of time, Nan Gongsheng and those from the Earth Spirit Hall were all trying to find the scorpionman King, but the landscape of the underground city was too complex. If the scorpionman King focused on hiding, it would be hard to find him.

The Purple Sun Palace and the Ten Thousand Sacred Clan focused on scouring the resources remaining in the underground city. What surprised them was that, after the little thieving cat

became the priest, some species came to it and gave it offerings.

Zhao Feng gave all the troublesome tasks to the Ten Thousand Sacred Clan. Afterward, the little thieving cat, the Ten Thousand Sacred Clan, the Purple Sun Palace, and the Earth Spirit Hall started to conquer the nearby species.

It went much more smoothly than expected. They were all extremely wary and respectful of the “Evil God’s priest,” and some races that were even stronger than the scorpionmen didn’t dare to attack. When the little thieving cat displayed the miracles of the Evil God, these races all became obedient.

“The power of the Evil God Crystal isn’t this simple,” Zhao Feng murmured.

He knew a lot from the scorpionmen queen. There had been people who tried to resist the Evil God’s Altar in the past, but they were killed by the underground flames or natural disasters such as earthquakes.

The little thieving cat told Zhao Feng that the priest truly did have the ability to change the climate underground, but it required a lot of the priest’s energy, so it wasn’t something that could be done casually.

In the blink of an eye, five days passed. Zhao Feng finally broke through to the late-stage Small Origin Core Realm with the help of the Wind Lightning bones and the blood pond. The core in his body had become bigger, and it already showed signs of crystallizing.

His improvements fell into the eyes of the other disciples of the Ten Thousand Sacred Clan, and they were all envious.

Is Zhao Feng not scared that his foundation will be unstable? Old Fei couldn’t help but think.

Reality proved that Zhao Feng’s foundation was extremely strong. Due to him cultivating the Five Elemental Wind Lightning

Technique and the Sacred Lightning Body at the same time, his foundation was much better than other geniuses of the same cultivation.

After making this small breakthrough, Zhao Feng started focusing on the Sacred Lightning Body. Over the past few days, with the help of the blood pond, his Golden Kun Sacred Lightning Body was approaching the late stages of the fourth level.

Once my Sacred Lightning Body reaches the late stage of the fourth level, my physical body strength alone will be able to crush Small Origin Core Realms and Great Origin Core Realms alike. No one below the half-step King level will be my match.

Zhao Feng was filled with joy, and he was looking forward to it.

What made him even happier was that the underground city species were sending their offerings. Zhao Feng and the little thieving cat received 40% of the cut while the Earth Spirit Hall, the Ten Thousand Sacred Clan, and the Purple Sun Palace split the remaining 60%.

Nan Gongsheng and Gu Chaozhi were still focused on finding the location of the scorpionman King.

Today, Zhao Feng took out the Dark Dragon Teeth Grass and some other treasures that were useful for body-strengthening in order to attempt a breakthrough to the late stages of the fourth level. Some of them came from the scorpionmen resource chamber and some were from the offerings.

“This should be it....” Zhao Feng soaked in the blood pond as a metallic silver-blue light glowed around him.

Within the blood pond, an invisible physical force appeared and started becoming stronger. Everyone close to him felt their bodies became heavy.

Eventually, the physical force boomed as it broke through. The nearby disciples felt their blood boil, and they almost spat out

blood.

The place where Zhao Feng was lying hummed with wind and lightning, like waves crashing onto the shore.

I can kill a Small Origin Core Realm with just one punch with nothing more than my physical strength.

Zhao Feng felt the power running through his body, and this force created a dominating Intent.

The Golden Kun Sacred Lightning Body didn't just train his body; when it reached a certain degree, it could also strengthen his Intent and even fuse into it. At that point in time, the soul wouldn't be his weakness like the Demigod Kun Yun.

The Demigod Kun Yun had reached the same step at his peak and managed to learn Revival from Blood, a supreme technique, but he ended up dying in the God Tribulation because of his weak soul.

Zhao Feng's Sacred Lightning Body had reached the late stages of the fourth level. The fifth level was comparable to the Void God Realm, the sixth to the Mystic Light Realm, and the seventh would be the body of a Demigod. However, the Sacred Lightning Body was better than the original Golden Kun Sacred Body – it had an eighth level. There was even a theoretical ninth level.

The greater heights and better future were what motivated Zhao Feng to re-cultivate. Even if he hadn't been hit by the Cursed Words of Death, he would've chosen to re-cultivate.

Hu~

Zhao Feng let out a breath and slowly stood up from the blood pond. There were wary and respectful gazes from those nearby.

“Zhao Feng, this is a rare Dark Soul Stone. It is a precious Death-elemental Soul treasure.” Old Fei took out two black jade-like stones, which gave off a cold Soul undulation. Weak people weren't even able to approach them.

“Soul Dao treasure? Good, very good!” Zhao Feng was overjoyed.

Zhao Feng could choose which offerings he wanted, so he said that he wanted Soul Dao treasures, which could help him recover his soul-strength.

With enough Soul Dao treasures, I can reawaken my Emperor Intent.

Zhao Feng was full of expectations.

One had to know that Zhao Feng’s Emperor Intent contained the Intent of God Tribulation Lightning. Otherwise, he wouldn’t have been able to chase after the Emperor of Death, who specialized in the Dao of the Soul and the Dao of Death.

Once his Emperor Intent reawakened, Zhao Feng’s strength would increase by leaps and bounds. However, Soul Dao treasures were extremely rare, and it wasn’t a good choice to try to mine them manually.

Whoosh!

A silver streak of light flashed through the air and landed in front of Zhao Feng.

The newcomer was Nan Gongsheng.

“Zhao Feng, I’ve slain the scorpionman King and acquired the Crystal Core of the Purple Wind Lightning Lion King.”

Nan Gongsheng’s breathing was rapid.

Table of Contents

[King of Gods](#)

[Synopsis](#)

[Acknowledgement](#)

[Chapter 701 - Testing](#)

[Chapter 702 - Slaying Kings Continuously](#)

[Chapter 703 - Combination](#)

[Chapter 704 - Emperor Mu Yun](#)

[Chapter 705 - Strength of an Emperor](#)

[Chapter 706 - Demigod Intent](#)

[Chapter 707 - Mu Yun's Defeat](#)

[Chapter 708 - Gaze of Death](#)

[Chapter 709 - Fight for Pirate Emperor](#)

[Chapter 710 - Use of the Demonic Vine](#)

[Chapter 711 - Heaven's Legacy Civilization](#)

[Chapter 712 - Heaven Defying Faction](#)

[Chapter 713 - Successfully Merging Techniques](#)

[Chapter 714 - Testing the Little Thieving Cat](#)

[Chapter 715 - Power of the Ten Thousand Ancient Races Bloodline](#)

[Chapter 716 - Meeting the Death Guards Once More](#)

[Chapter 717 - Death Spirit Hell Array](#)

[Chapter 718 - Hell Array Versus Ghost Corpse Array](#)

[Chapter 719 - Breakthrough Point](#)

[Chapter 720 - Zhao Feng's Counterattack](#)

[Chapter 721 - Increase in True Yuan](#)

[Chapter 722 - Gaze of Death Returns!](#)

[Chapter 723 - God Eye Leaving the Body](#)

[Chapter 724 - Cunning](#)

[Chapter 725 - King \(1\)](#)

[Chapter 726 - King \(2\)](#)

[Chapter 727 - Territory](#)

[Chapter 728 - Resource Crisis](#)

[Chapter 729 - Sacred Body Strength](#)

[Chapter 730 - Double Domain](#)

[Chapter 731 - Sky Sacred Qin Palace \(1\)](#)

[Chapter 732 - Sky Sacred Qin Palace \(2\)](#)

[Chapter 733 - Sky Sacred Qin Palace \(3\)](#)

[Chapter 734 - Fan Lun Ancient Sound Palace](#)

[Chapter 735 - Appearance](#)

[Chapter 736 - Chapter Name Hidden due to Spoiler](#)

[Chapter 737 - Present](#)

[Chapter 738 - Pursuit of Death \(1\)](#)

[Chapter 739 - Pursuit of Death \(2\)](#)

[Chapter 740 - Pursuit of Death \(3\)](#)

[Chapter 741 - Pursuit of Death \(4\)](#)

[Chapter 742 - Pursuit of Death \(5\)](#)

[Chapter 743 - Pursuit of Death \(6\)](#)

[Chapter 744 - Pursuit of Death \(7\)](#)

[Chapter 745 - Pursuit of Death \(8\)](#)

[Chapter 746 - Pursuit of Death \(9\)](#)

[Chapter 747 - Pursuit of Death \(10\)](#)

[Chapter 748 - Pursuit of Death \(11\)](#)

[Chapter 749 - Pursuit of Death \(12\)](#)

[Chapter 750 - Pursuit of Death \(13\)](#)

[Chapter 751 - Pursuit of Death \(14\)](#)

[Chapter 752 - Words of Death](#)

[Chapter 753 - Returning to the Azure Flower Continent](#)

[Chapter 754 - Reappearance of the Overwhelming Prodigy](#)

[Chapter 755 - Returning to the Great Country](#)

[Chapter 756 - Experts from Outside](#)

[Chapter 757 - Identity of a King](#)

[Chapter 758 - Resolution](#)

[Chapter 759 - Three Great Kings](#)

[Chapter 760 - Negotiation](#)

[Chapter 761 - Skeletal Division Leader Versus Scarlet Moon Demonic Religion Patriarch](#)

[Chapter 762 - Battle of Ten Years](#)

[Chapter 763 - Escaping from the Shell](#)

[Chapter 764 - Zhao Feng, Zhao Feng](#)

[Chapter 765 - Yinming Bird](#)

[Chapter 766 - Five Elemental Wind Lightning Technique](#)

[Chapter 767 - Blocking the Way](#)

[Chapter 768 - Sacred Lightning Body](#)

[Chapter 769 - Testing out the Skill](#)

[Chapter 770 - Lord Dynasty Mission](#)

[Chapter 771 - Marriage \(1\)](#)

[Chapter 772 - Marriage \(2\)](#)
[Chapter 773 - Five Elemental Wind Lightning](#)
[Chapter 774 - Letter](#)
[Chapter 775 - Arrogant Brat](#)
[Chapter 776 - Identity](#)
[Chapter 777 - Zhao Feng's Warning](#)
[Chapter 778 - Luo Shui'er](#)
[Chapter 779 - Cloud Silkworm Saint Butterfly](#)
[Chapter 780 - One Breath](#)
[Chapter 781 - Registration](#)
[Chapter 782 - Duke Nanfeng](#)
[Chapter 783 - You've Changed](#)
[Chapter 784 - Competition](#)
[Chapter 785 - Awakening](#)
[Chapter 786 - Divine Illusion Trials](#)
[Chapter 787 - Physical Force](#)
[Chapter 788 - Mutated Imperial Dao Bloodline](#)
[Chapter 789 - Admitting Defeat Right Away](#)
[Chapter 790 - The World](#)
[Chapter 791 - Entering the Divine Illusion Dimension](#)
[Chapter 792 - Underground World](#)
[Chapter 793 - The Strong Scorpionmen](#)
[Chapter 794 - Familiar Person, Searching](#)
[Chapter 795 - Framing](#)
[Chapter 796 - Evil God Crystal](#)
[Chapter 797 - Profit and Loss](#)
[Chapter 798 - Thieving Cat in Charge](#)
[Chapter 799 - Invisible Force](#)
[Chapter 800 - Improvement in the Sacred Lightning Body](#)